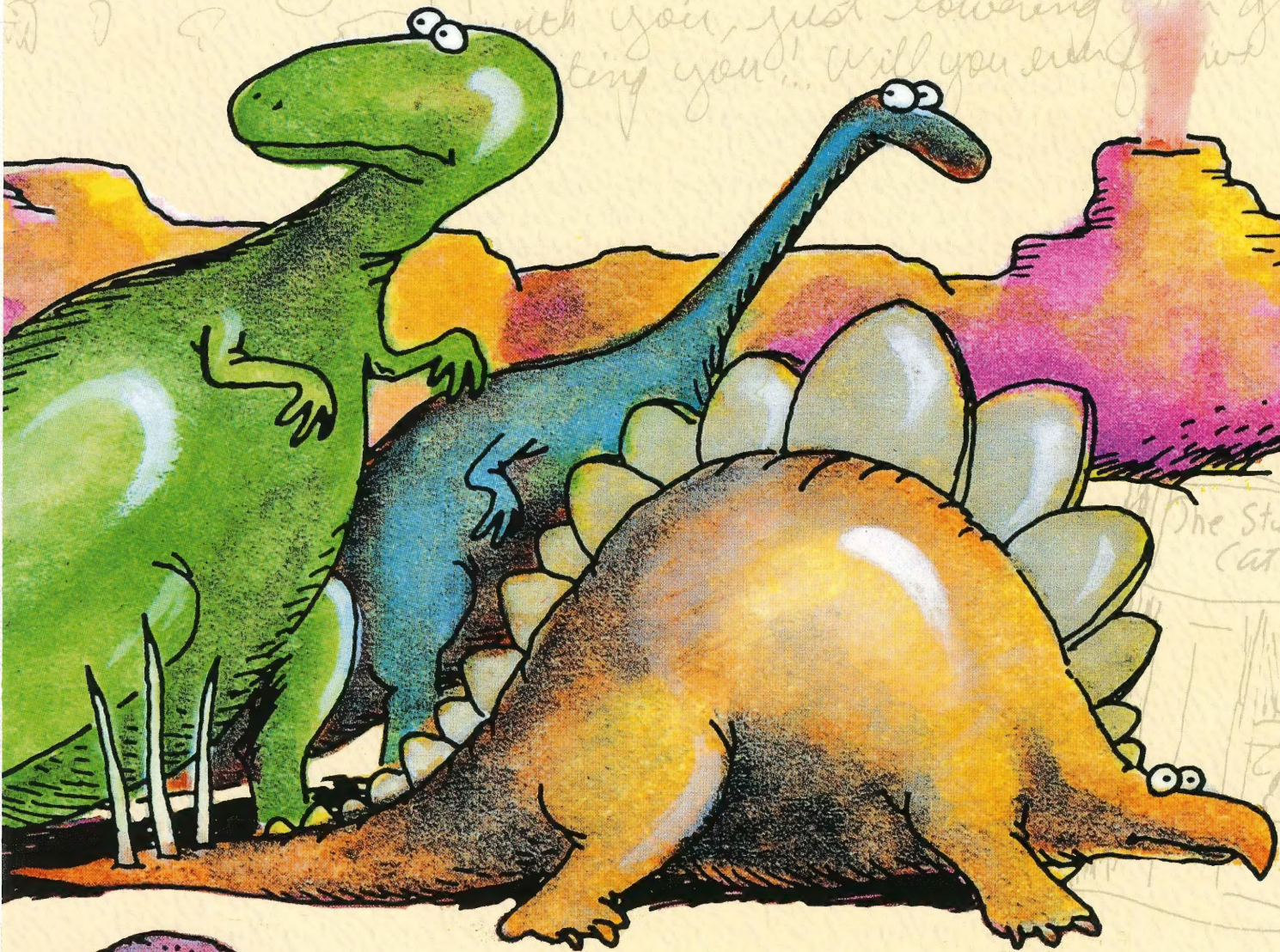


I assume your Dr. Livingston... Doctor
Livingston, I presume... no, no... Presumably,
your Dr. Livingston... Yes, I assume, are

83

Thank "

Alligator "Alice! I can't lie to
you any longer! I'm not a human!... I'm
an alligator! I can't continue this charade
any longer! I never intended on falling in love
with you, just lowering your guard before
killing you!... Will you ever forgive me?"



Larson

The Stuffed
Cat



"That's him, son. That's the loooooone
idiot."

"So, you must be the one they
call 'The Baby'!"



On Monsters

My childhood fear of monsters is a theme I've often explored. (Hell, you're looking at 1,272 pages of therapy, folks.) Under the bed, in the closet, up in the attic, the laundry room, that storage room at the end of the hall—monsters were everywhere in our house, lying in wait. Lying in wait for *me*.

But where they all came from, where these monsters all lived, was obviously one place: The Basement. I mean, all basements provide perfect conditions for any unnatural beast: dark, cold, drafty, lots of shadowy places to lurk—a complete monster ecosystem. All they needed was a little kid chow thrown to them now and then.

Now, in our house, the door to the basement was in the kitchen, and for some ungodly reason the light switch for the basement was controlled on the kitchen side. For a monster-fearing kid, especially one with an older brother who had obviously entered into some kind of evil pact with these same monsters in order to save his own skin, this was not a good thing.

One evening that I would like to forget, I was about halfway up the stairs, returning with some firewood. (Wouldn't it be nice if you could hear the sound track to your own life? At least you'd have a clue that danger was imminent.) And that's when it happened. With an audible click, the light switch went off and I was plunged into darkness. Welcome to nightfall in the Monster Serengeti.

I dropped the wood (the cacophony of which wrung out the last few drops that still remained in my adrenal gland) and scrambled blindly to the top of the stairs. There, my desperate hand finally found the doorknob. Locked, of course. (Did I mention the lock, also controlled from the kitchen side? Such a fun house to grow up in.) And then, in an eerie, lilting tone, my brother's voice could be heard from the other side: "It's coming for you, Gary! Do you hear it? It's cooominnnnng for youuuu!"

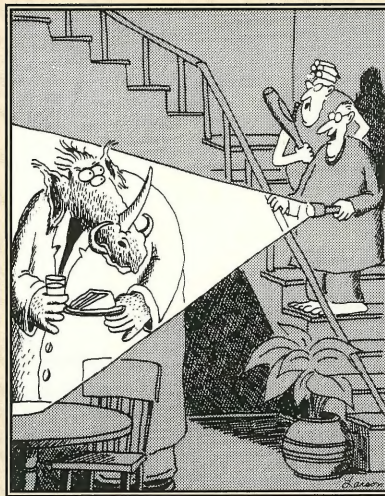
Just like the mother wildebeest, my own mother could always recognize the sound of one of her calves in distress. Soon she arrived, hooves flying, driving off the hyena (the laughing variety, as usual) and saving me from certain death at the hands of God-knows-what that was slowly ascending the stairs behind me.

Over the years, I can't help but think about how often people have asked me, "How do you come up with ideas?"

God, it is so easy.



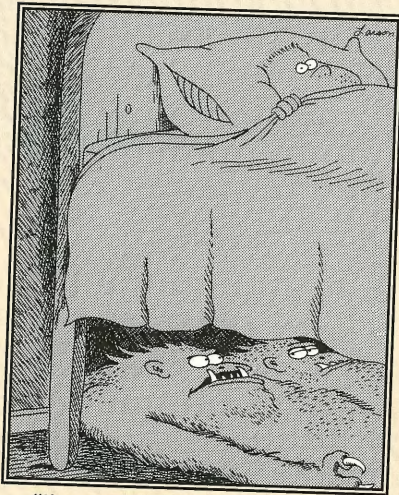
For the time being, the monster wasn't in Ricky's closet. For the time being.



"See, Agnes? ... It's just Kevin."



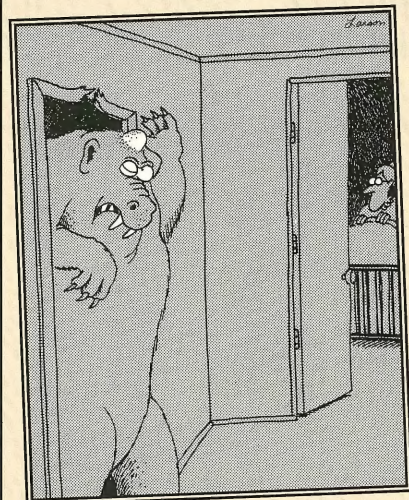
"Now now, Billy. ... How could you have seen a monster if you can't even describe him?"



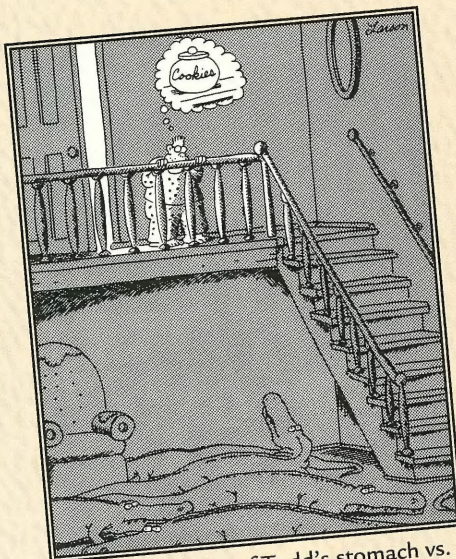
"I've got it again, Larry ... an eerie feeling like there's something on top of the bed."



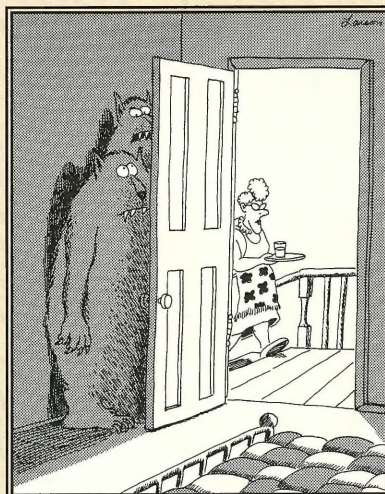
"Uh-oh, Donny. Sounds like the monster in the basement has heard you crying again. ... Let's be reeeel quiet and hope he goes away."



Things that go bump in the night



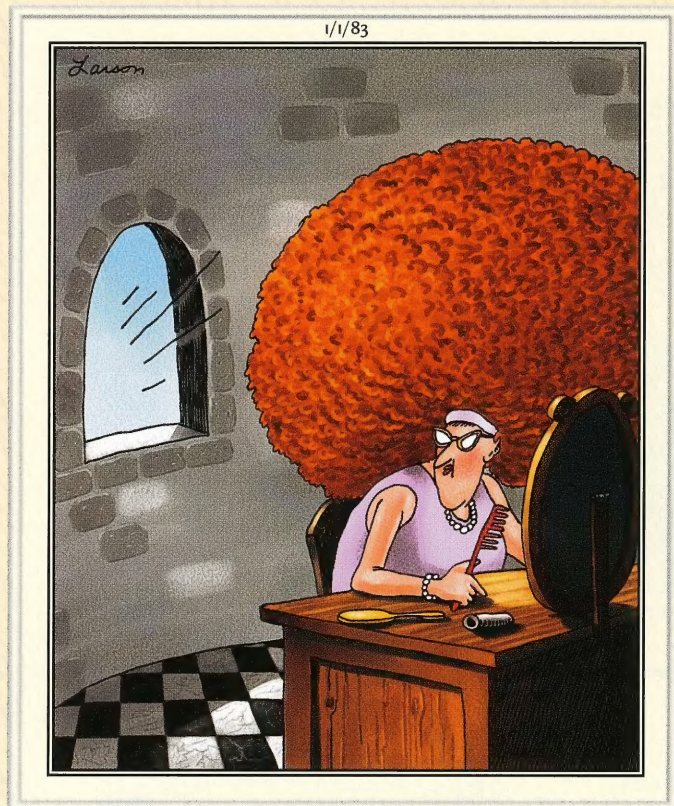
The nightly crisis of Todd's stomach vs. Todd's imagination



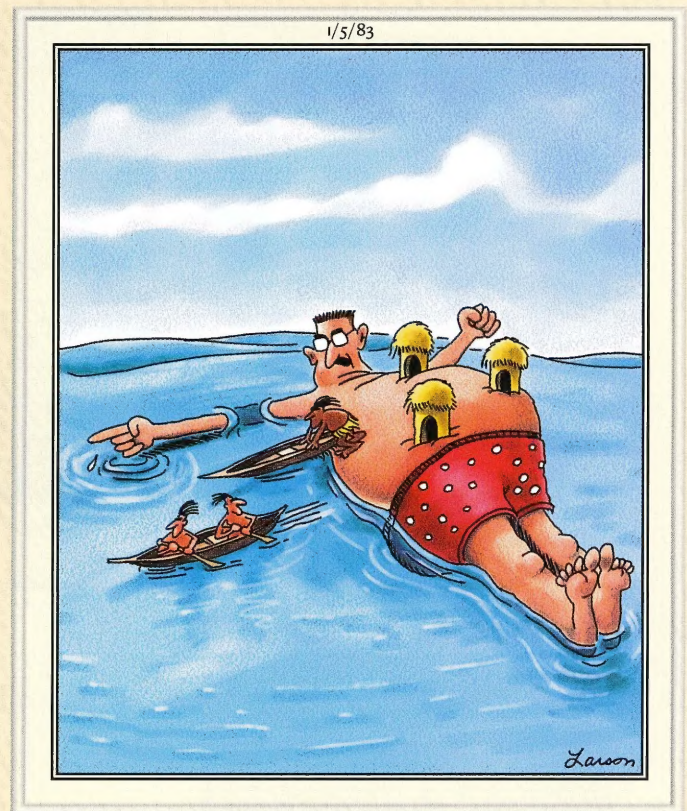
"Shove off, buddy ... I've been working this neighborhood for years."



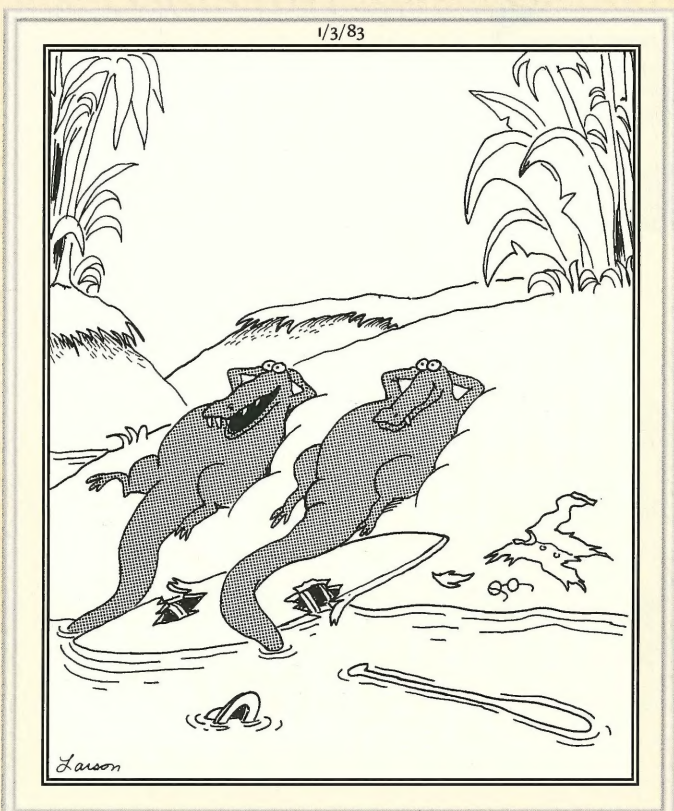
The monster snorkel: allows your child to breathe comfortably without exposing vulnerable parts to an attack.



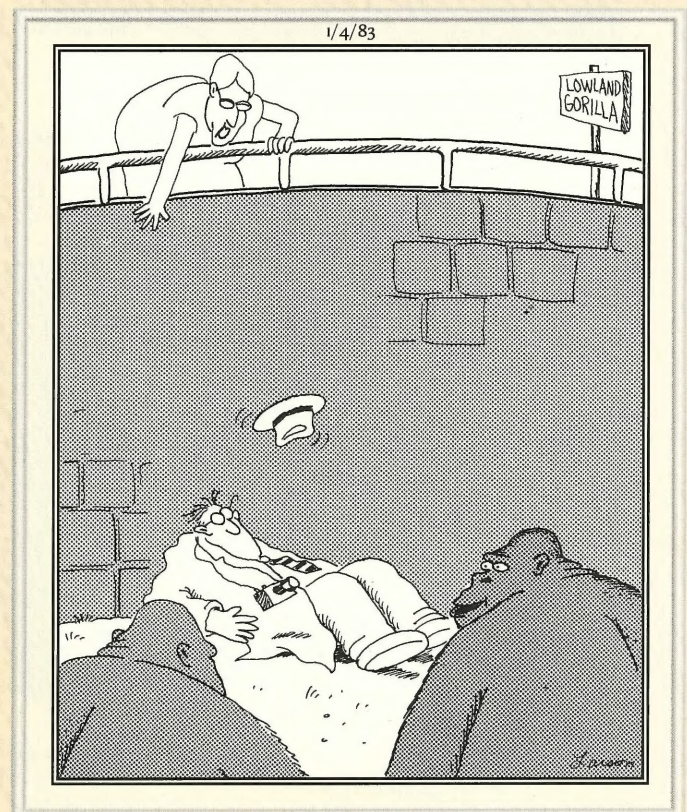
"RAPUNZEL, RAPUNZEL! ... LET DOWN YOUR HAIR!"



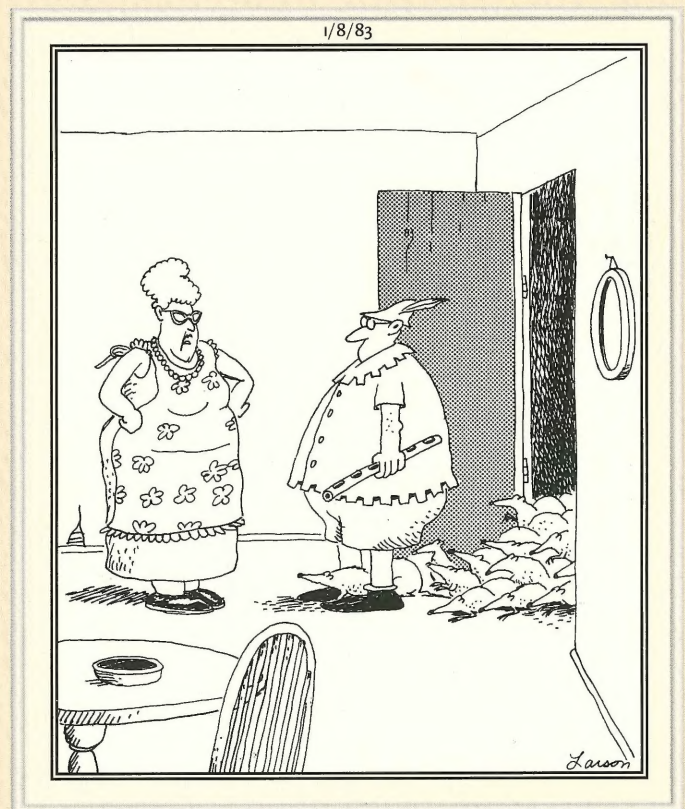
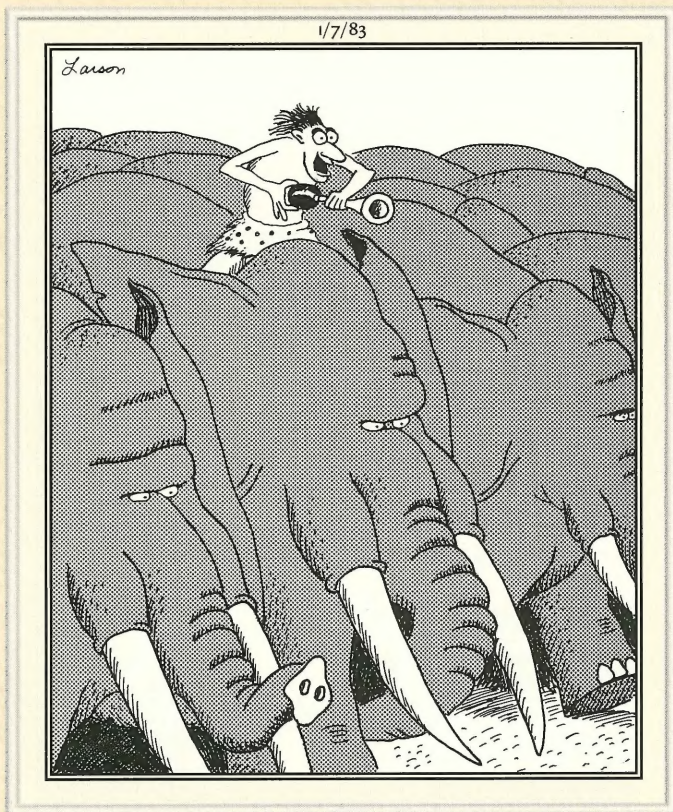
No man is an island.



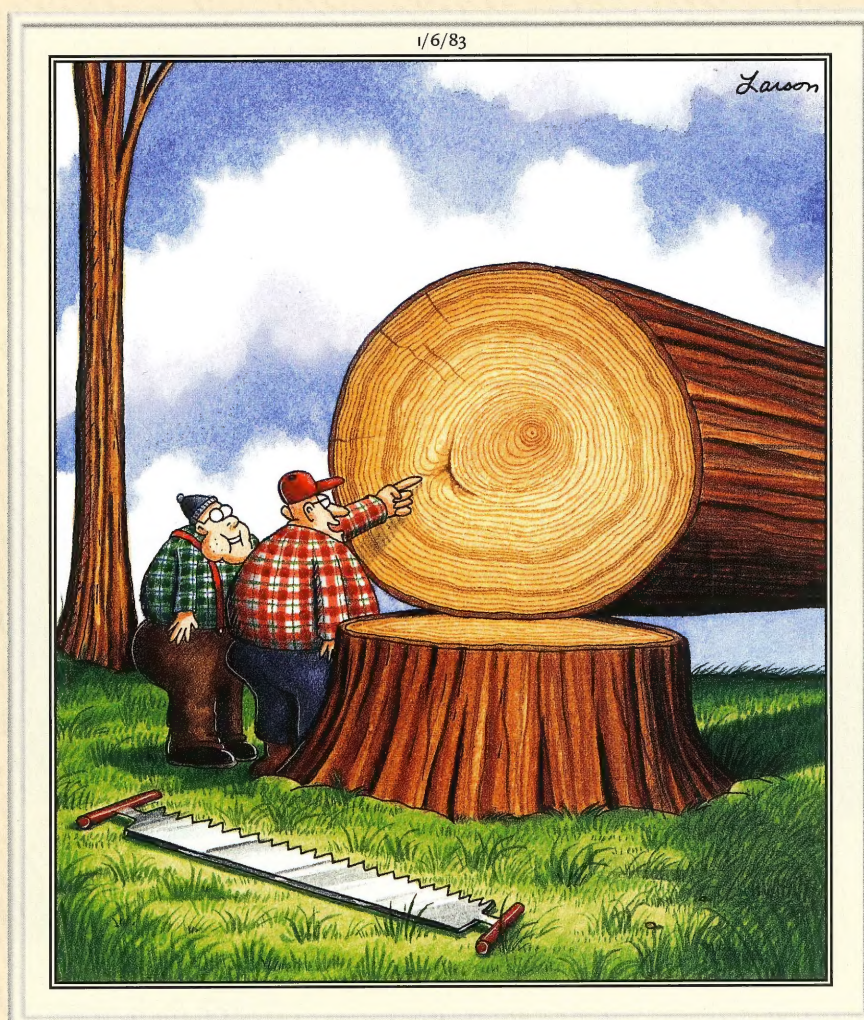
"That was incredible. No fur, claws, horns, antlers, or nothin' ... just soft and pink."



"Well, well ... looks like it's time for the old luggage test."



"Well, don't bring the filthy things in here, you imbecile! ... Take 'em down to the lake!"

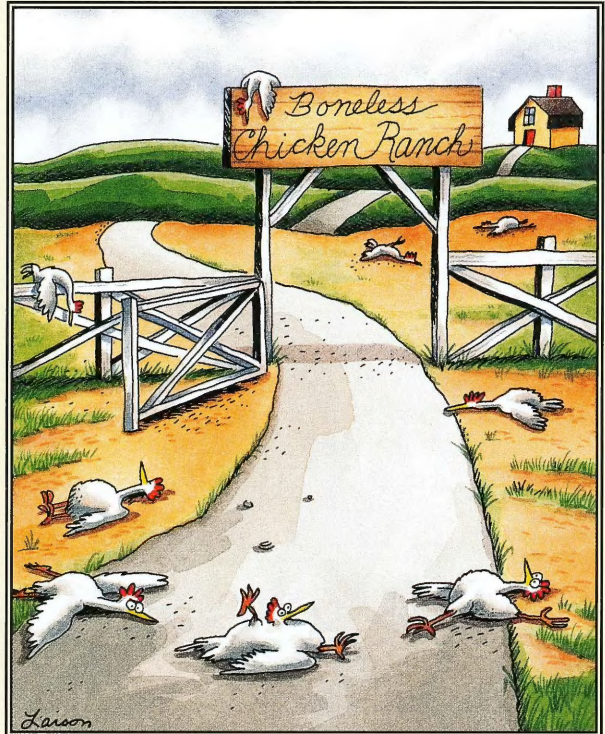


"And see this ring right here, Jimmy? ... That's another time when the old fellow miraculously survived some big forest fire."

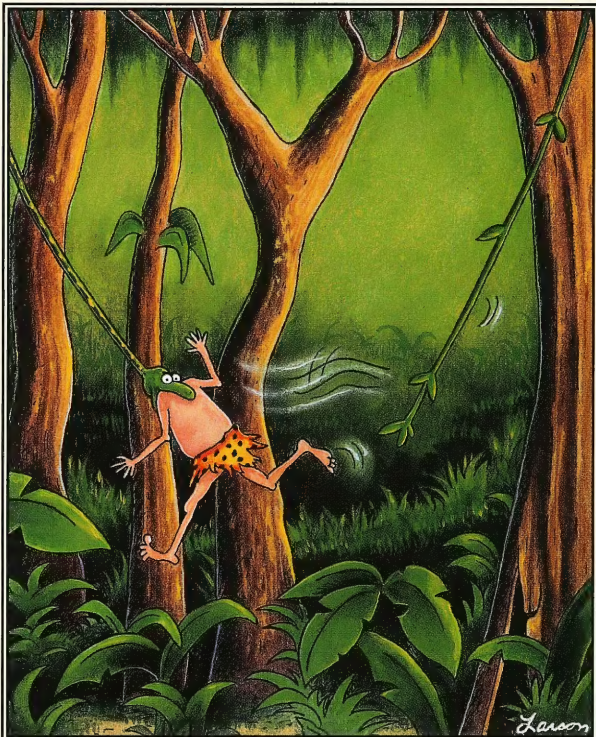
1/10/83



1/12/83



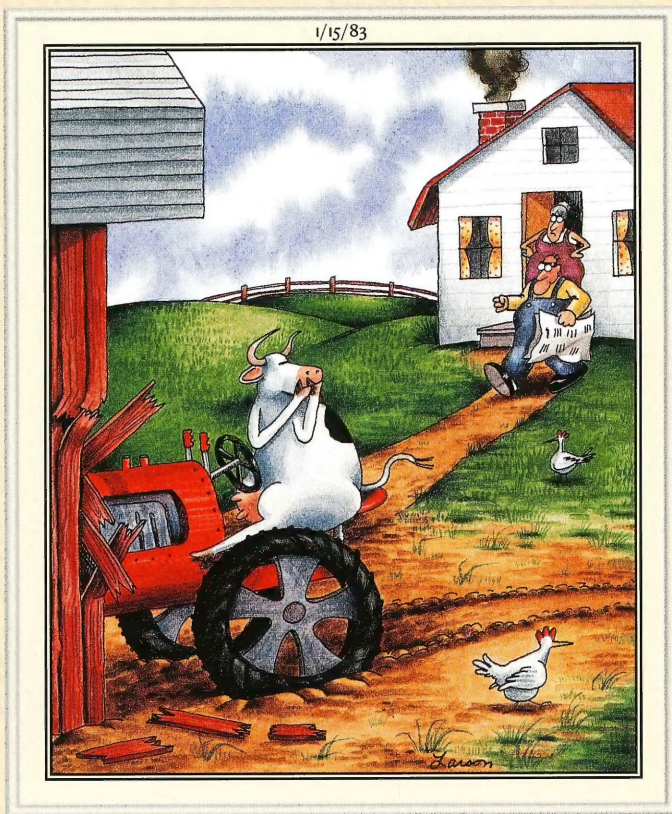
1/13/83



1/11/83



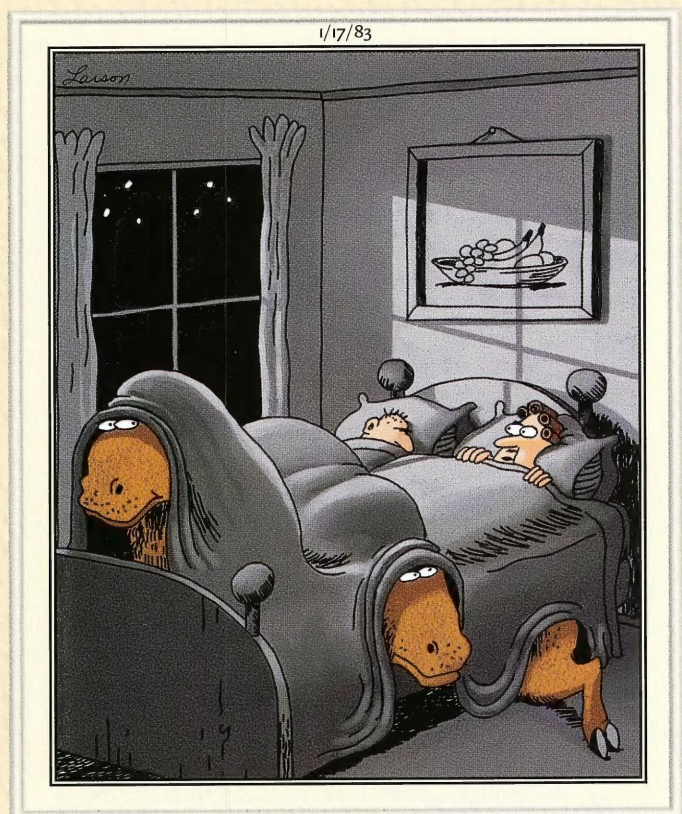
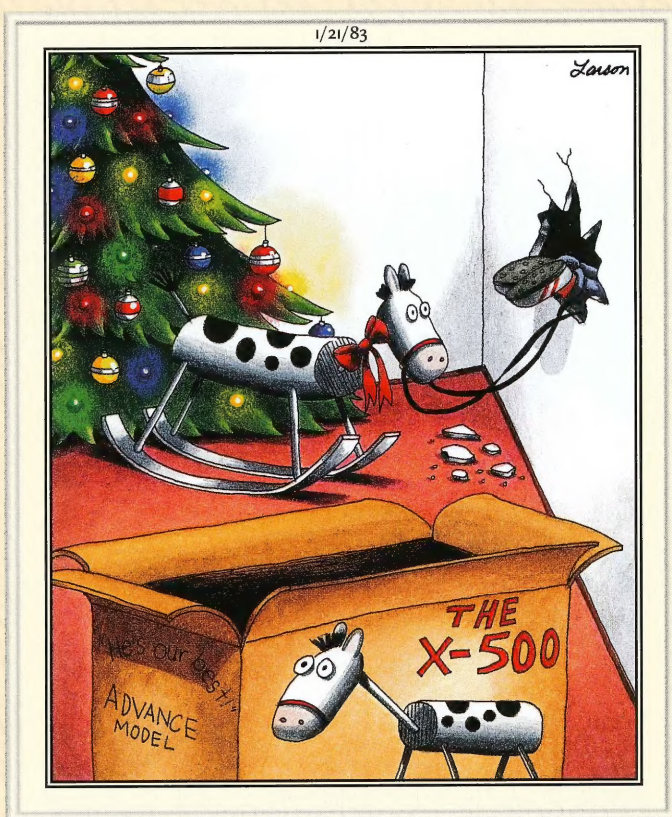
"Well, look who's here. ... God's gift to warthogs."



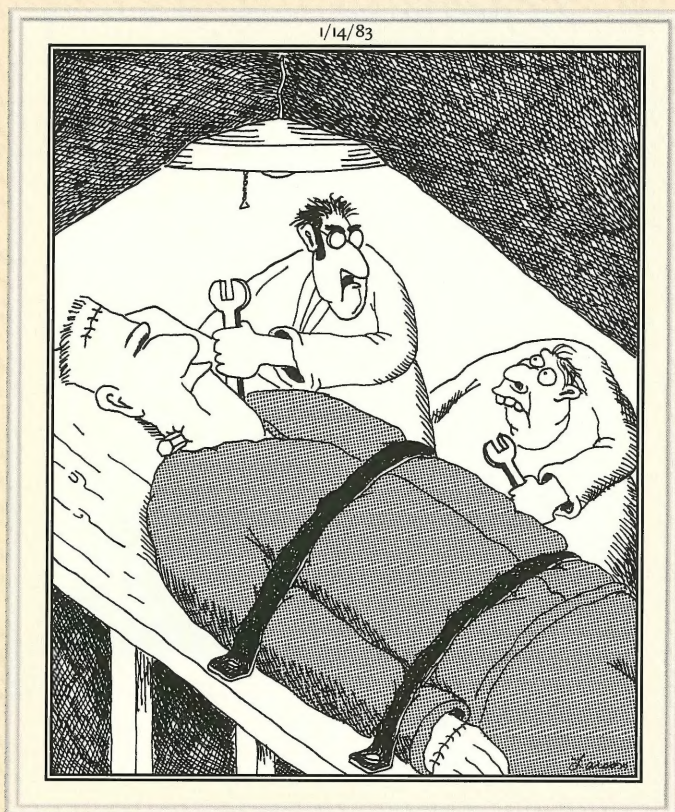
With a reverberating crash, Lulu's adventure on the tractor had come to an abrupt end.



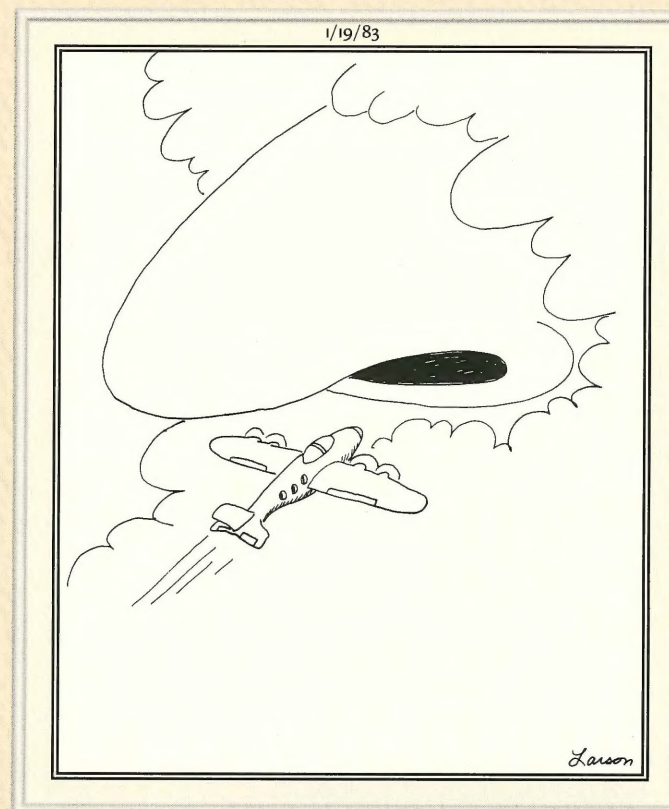
"I ... could ... have ... sworn ... you ... said ... eleven ... steps."



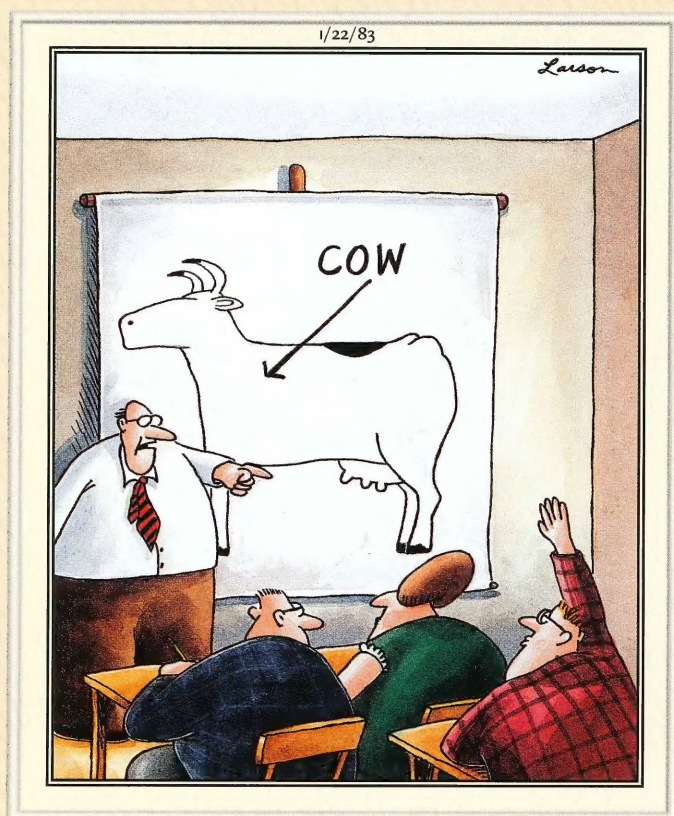
"For heaven's sake! Harold! Wake up! We've got bed buffaloes!"



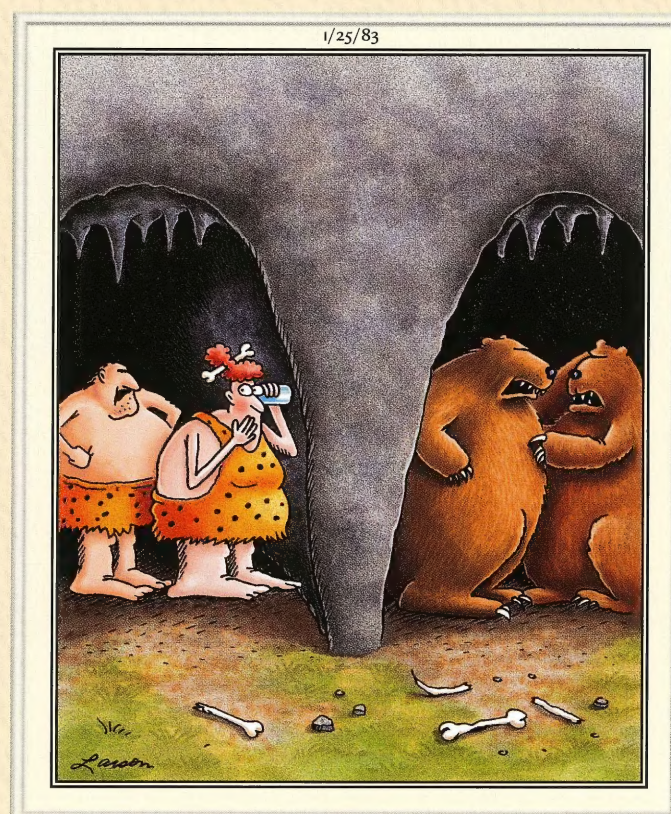
"Fool! This is an eleven-sixteenths. ... I asked for a five-eighths!"



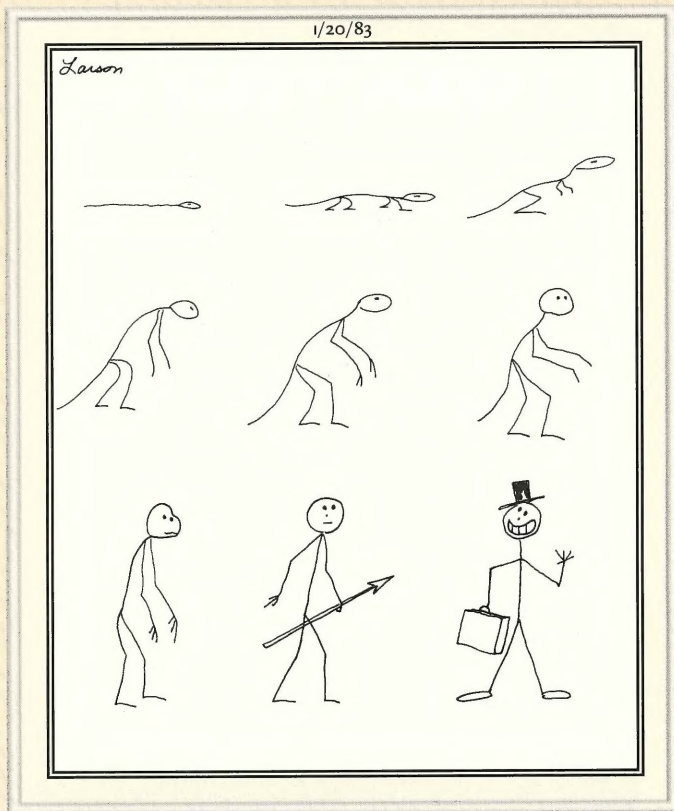
Mistakenly flying into the nose of a hurricane



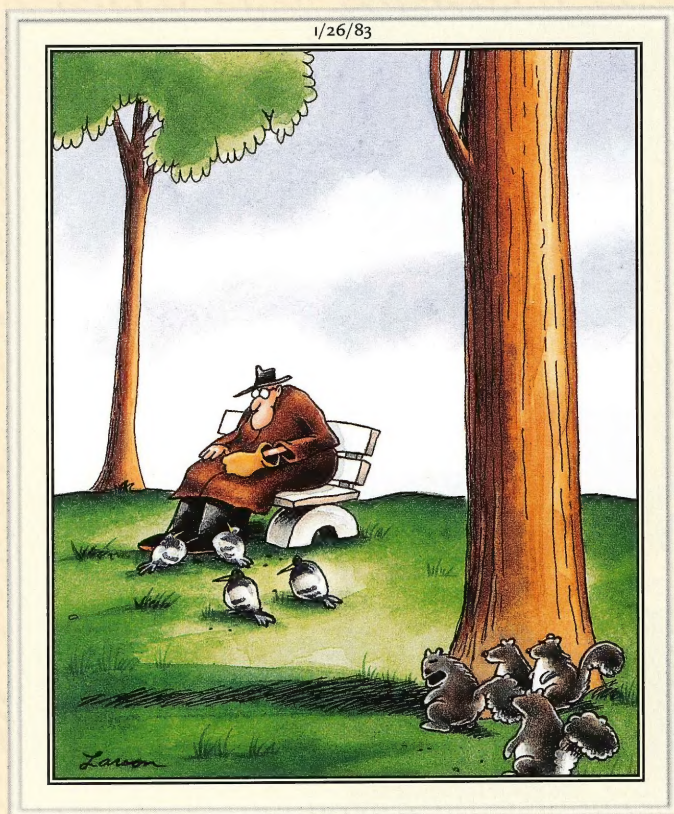
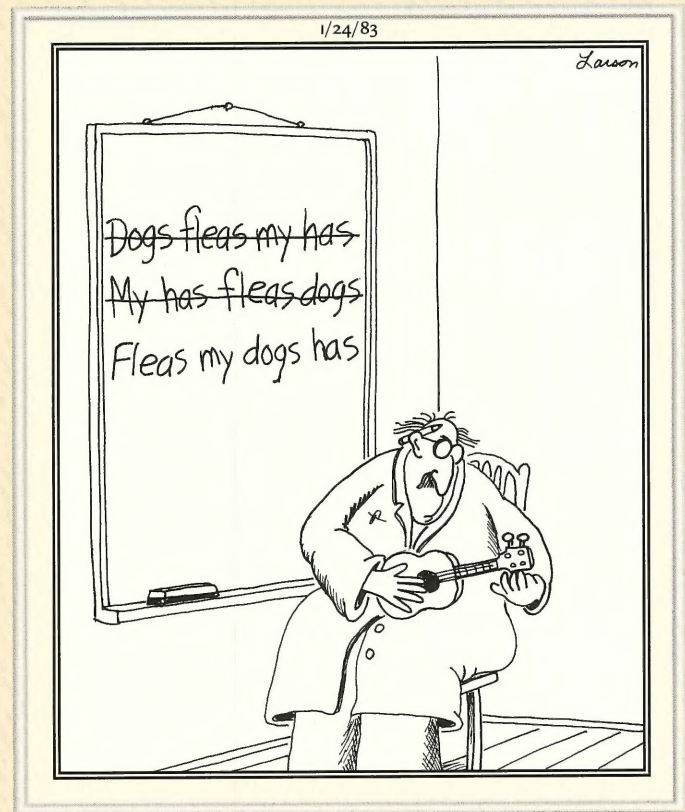
"Yes ... I believe there's a question there in the back."



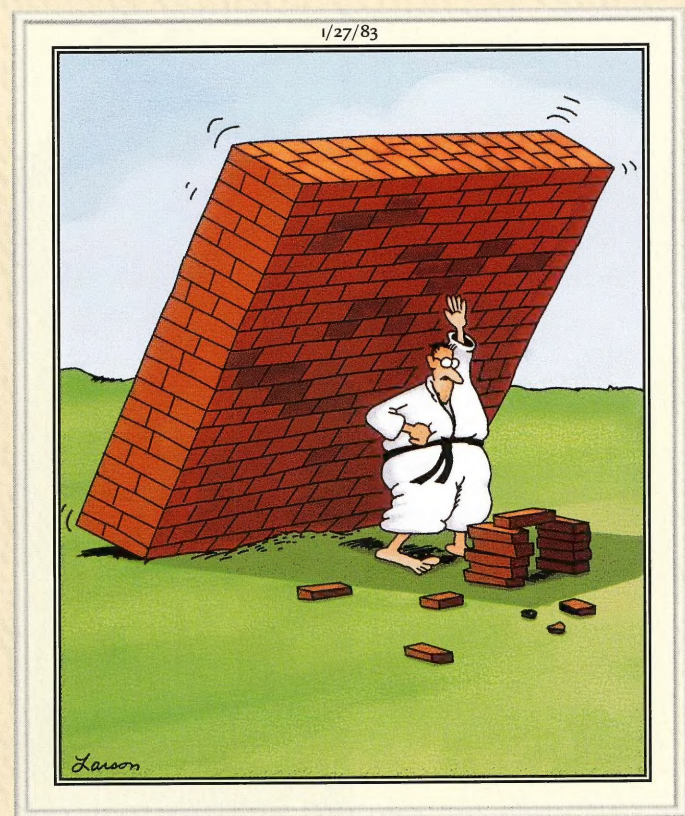
"There you go again! ... Every time the bears fight, you're right there!"

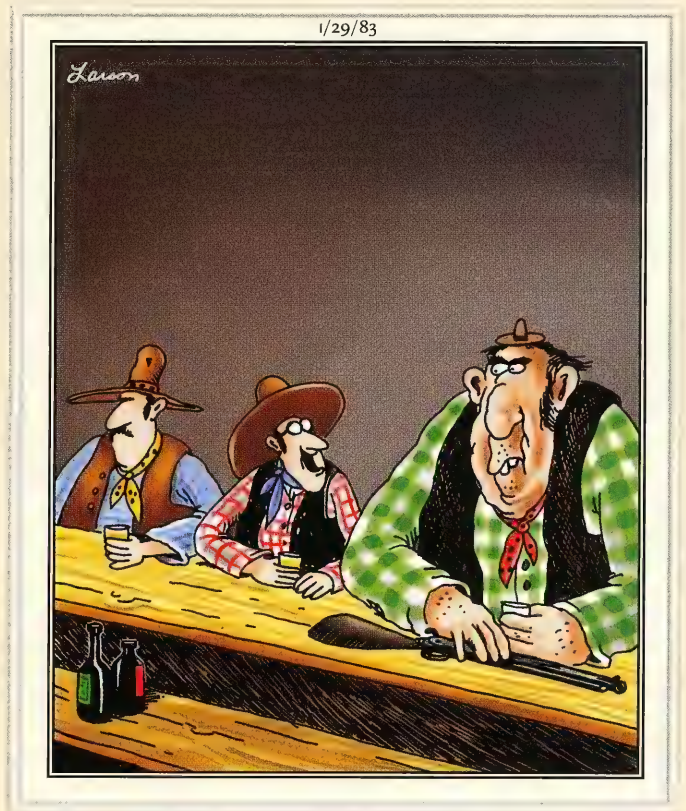
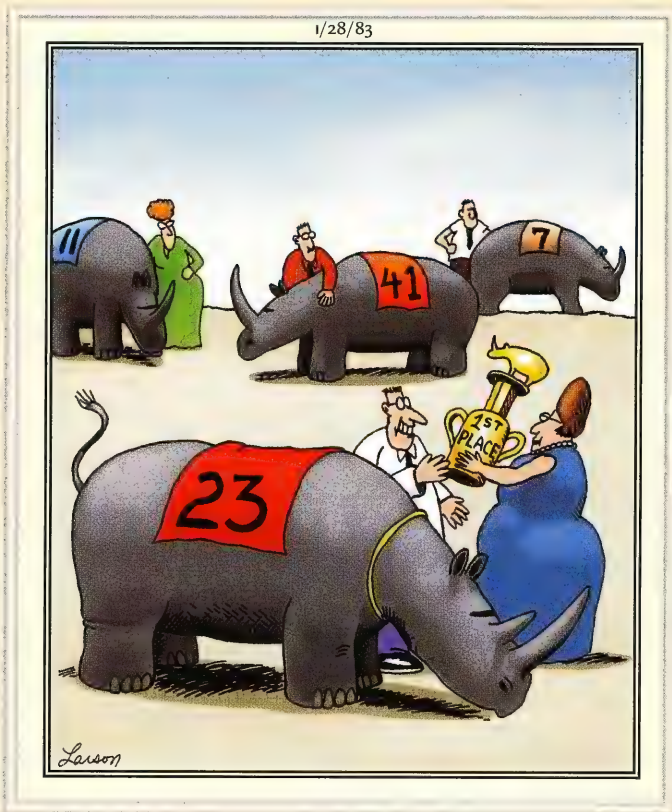


Evolution of the Stickman



"Okay, here we go! Remember, wiggle those noses, stuff those cheeks, and act cute—and no smoking, Carl."





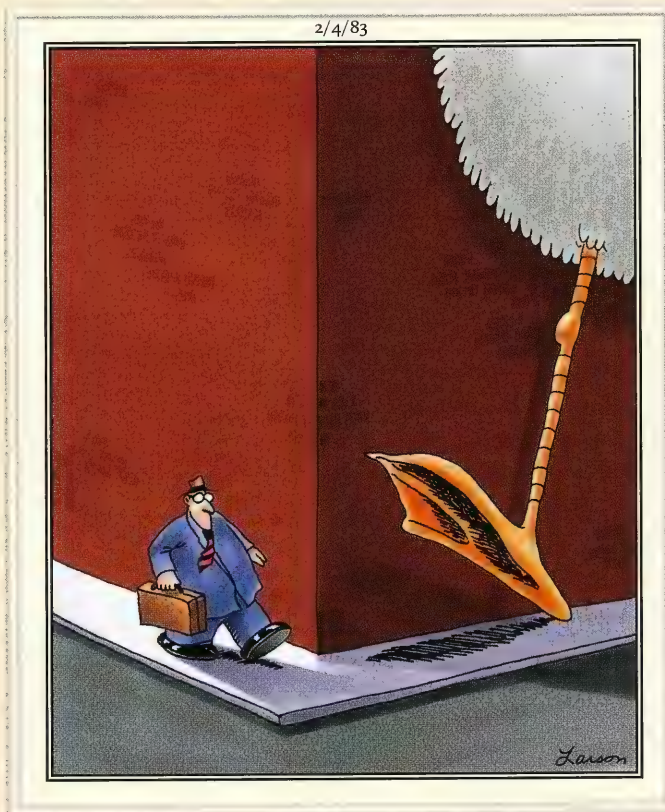
"Say ... now *there's* a little hat!"



"My project's ready for grading, Mr. Big Nose. ...
Hey! I'm talkin' to *YOU*, squidbrain!"



"Say ... what's a mountain goat doing way up here
in a cloud bank?"

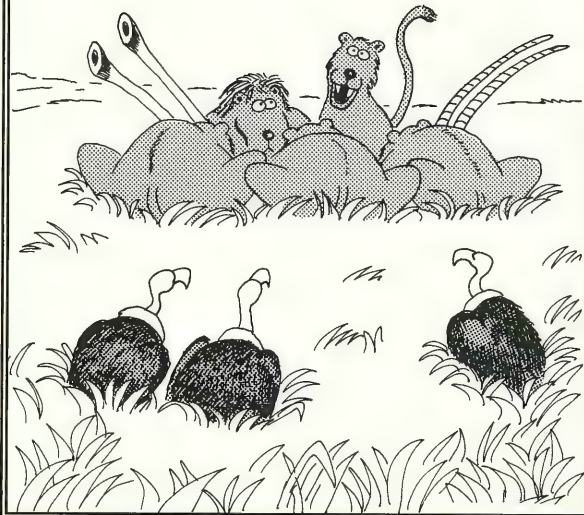


Harold would have been on his guard, but
he thought the old gypsy woman was
speaking figuratively.



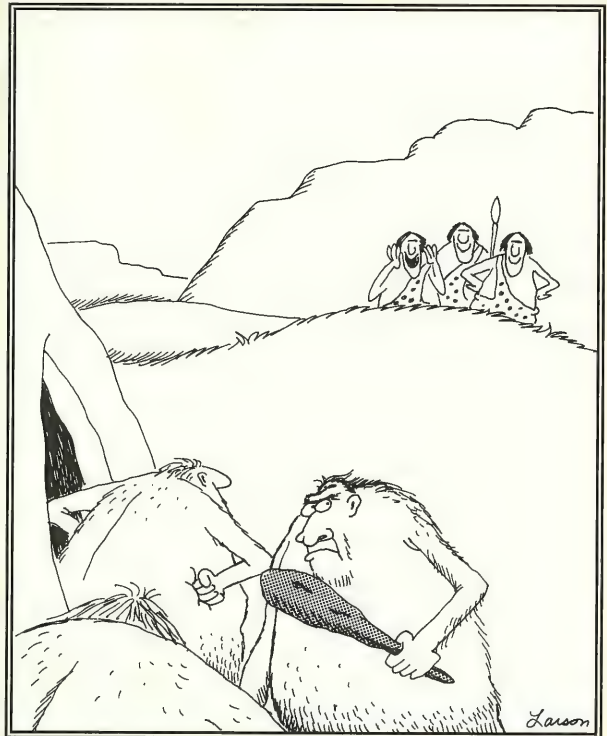
2/1/83

Larson



"You know? ... I think I'd like a salad."

2/3/83



"Neanderthals, Neanderthals! Can't make fire! Can't make spear! Nyah, nyah, nyah!"

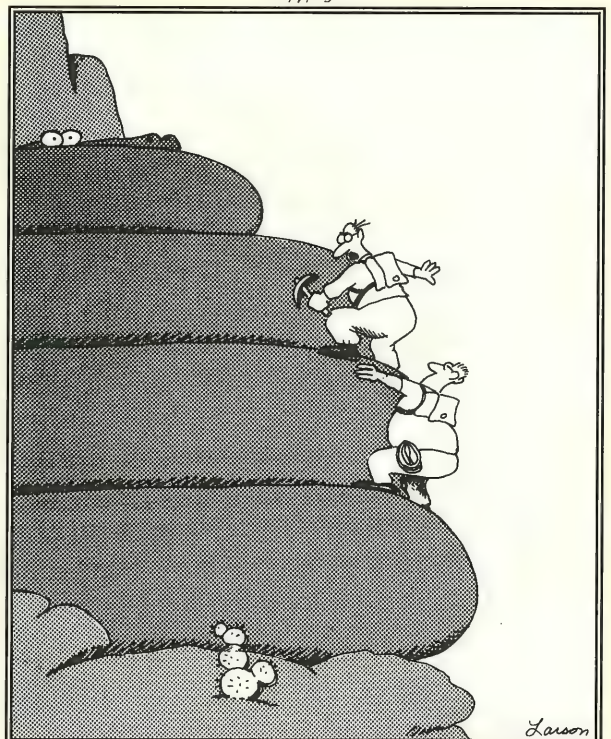
2/5/83

Larson

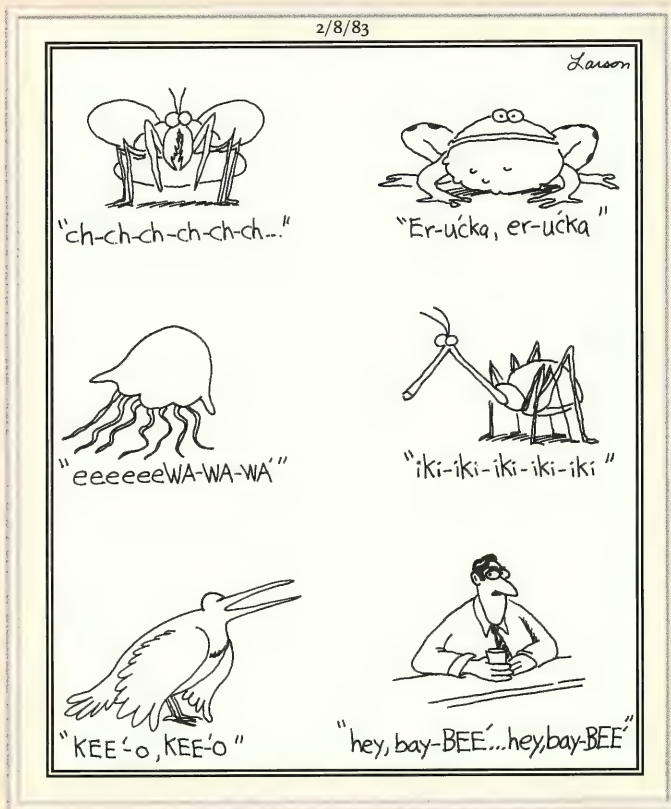


Lewis and Clark meet Sylvia and Rhonda.

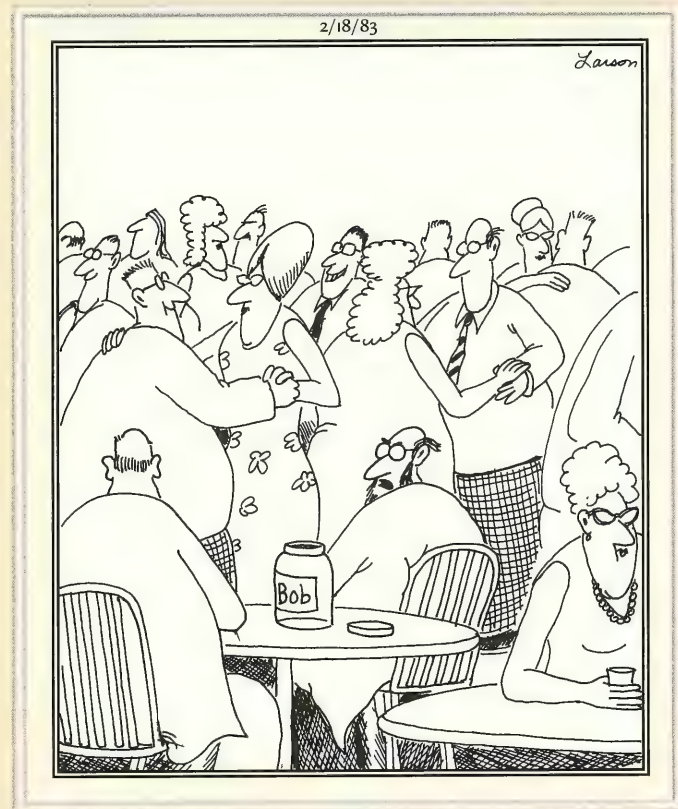
2/7/83



"Freeze, Earl! Freeze! ... Something rattled!"



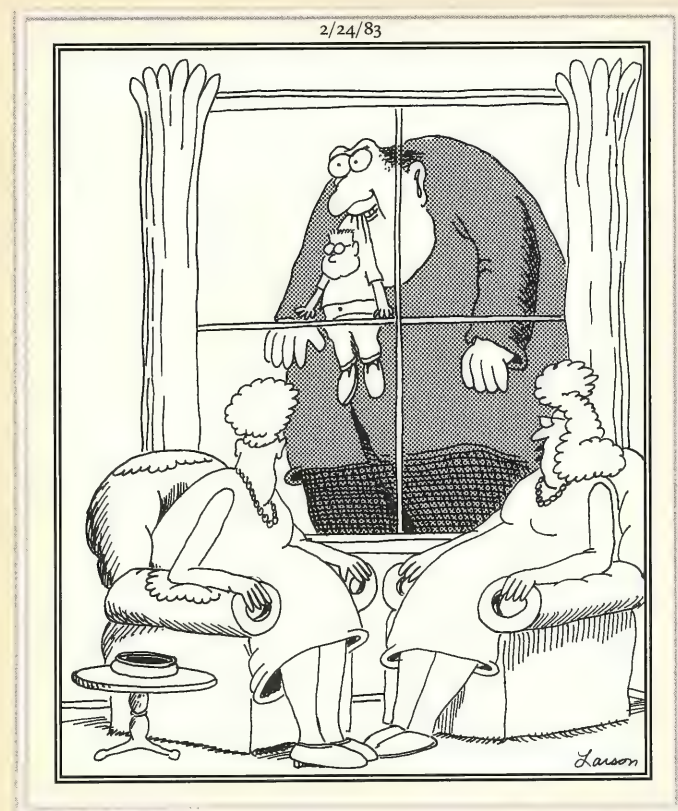
Animals and their mating songs



"I don't like this, Wadsworth. ... Bob never should've been allowed out on the dance floor."



Brian has a rendezvous with destiny.



"Well, here comes Stanley now. ... Good heavens! What's he caught *this* time?"

2/10/83



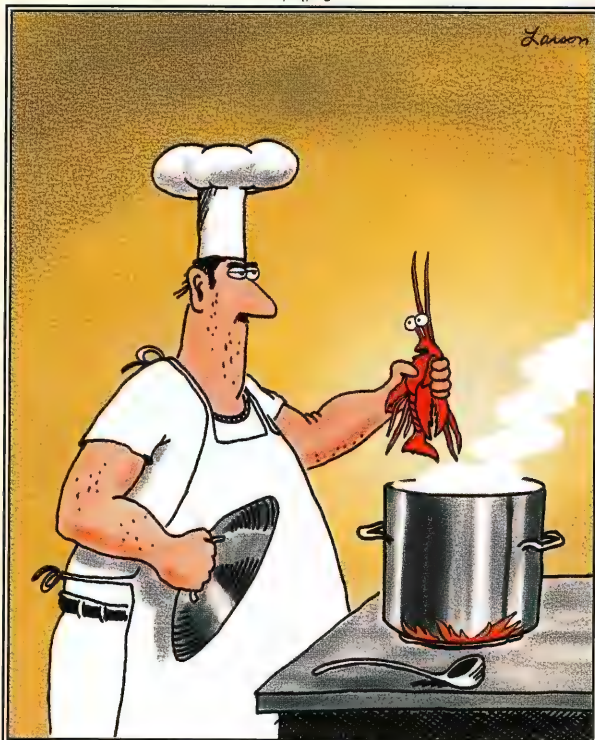
Carl shoves Roger, Roger shoves Carl, and tempers rise.

2/11/83



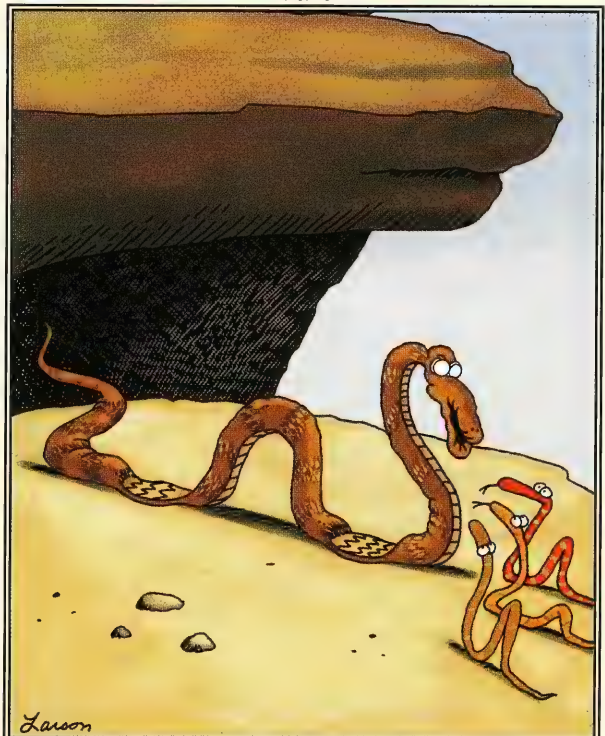
"Hey! Look at me, everybody! I'm a cowboy! ...
Howdy, howdy, howdy!"

2/14/83



"Three wishes? Did I say three wishes? ...
Shoot! I'll grant you *four* wishes."

2/15/83



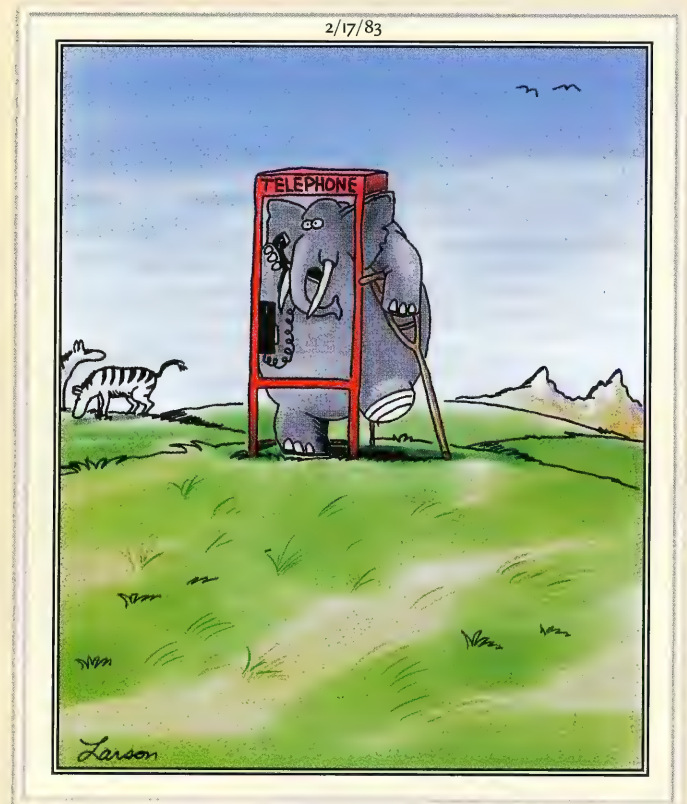
"Again? Oh, all right. ... One warm, summer evening many years ago, I was basking on a stretch of Interstate 95 not far from here ..."

2/12/83





Sixty-five million years ago, when cows ruled the Earth



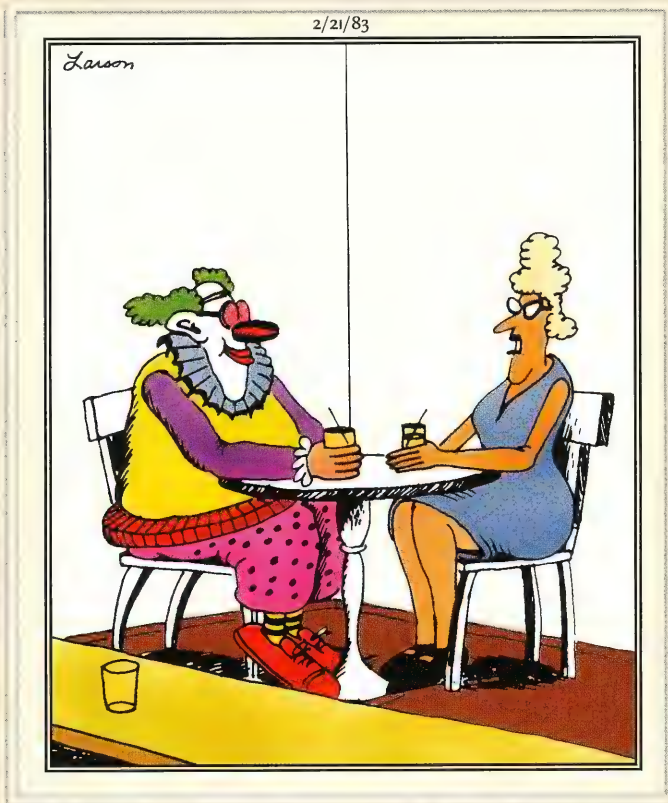
"What? ... They turned it into a WASTEBASKET?"



"Well, just look at you, Jimmy! ... Soaking wet, hair mussed up, shoes untied ... and take that horrible thing out of your mouth!"



"What did I say, Boris? ... These new uniforms are a crock!"



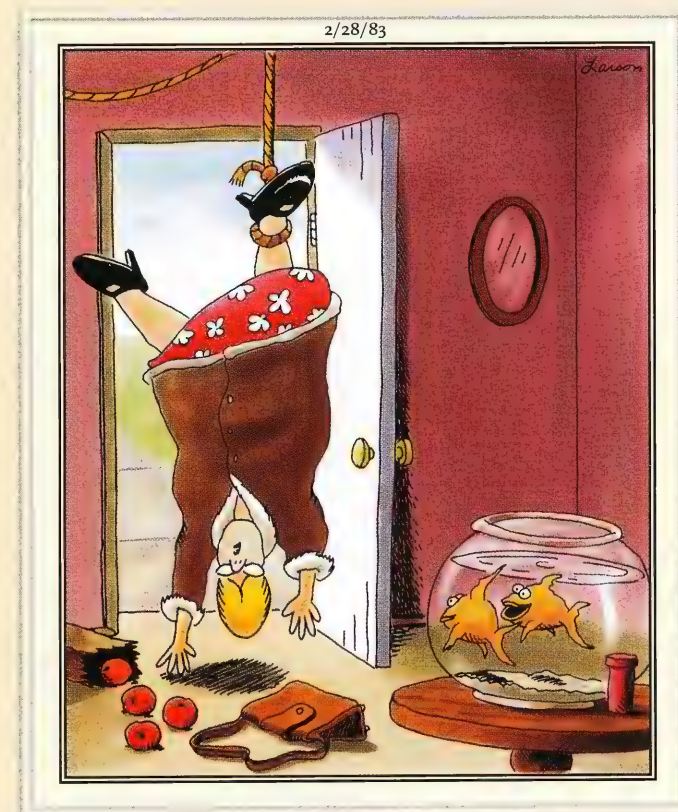
"And I like honesty in a relationship—I'm not into playing games."



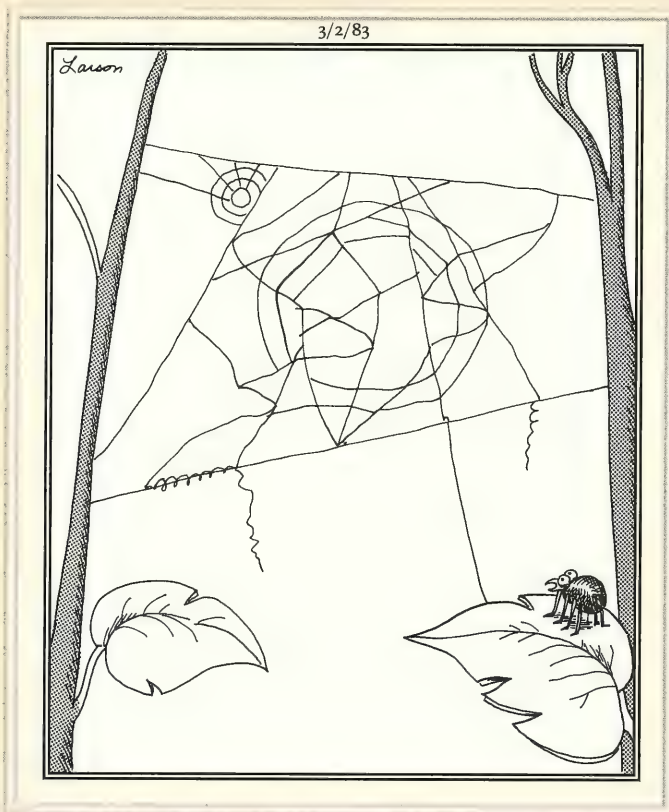
Andrew is hesitant, remembering his fiasco with the car of straw.



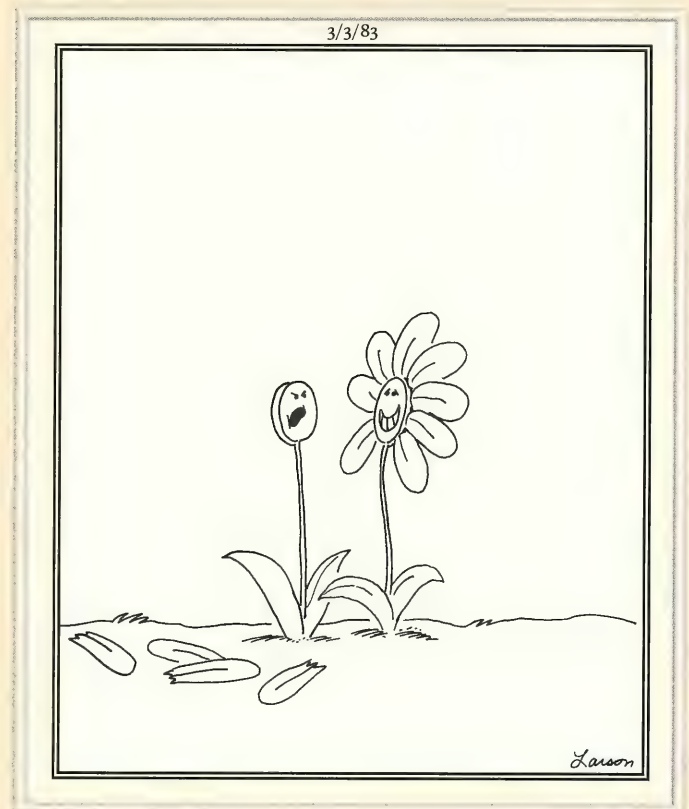
"I'm leaving you, Charles ... and I'm taking the grubs with me."



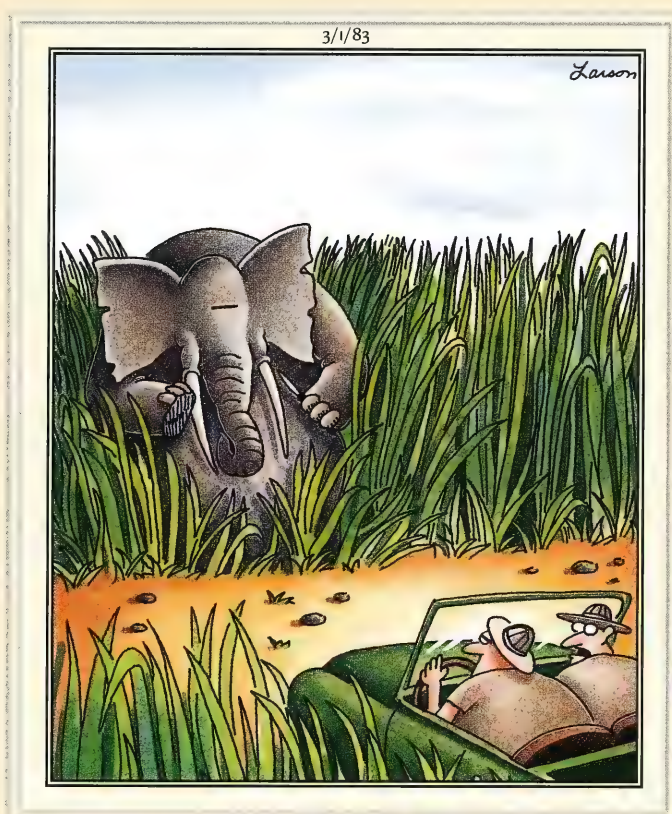
"It worked! It worked!"



"Whoa! ... That *can't* be right!"



"Gesundheit."



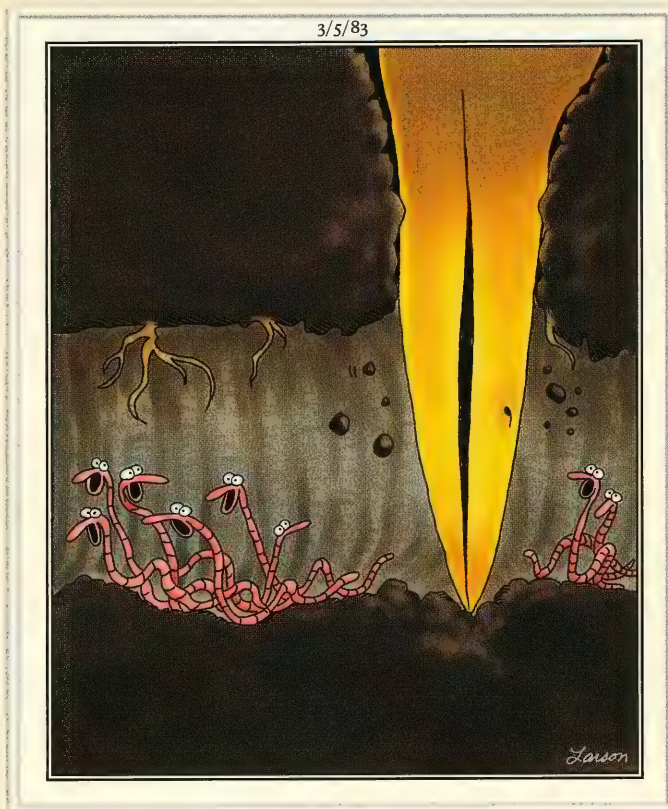
"Not too close, Higgins. ... This one's got a knife."



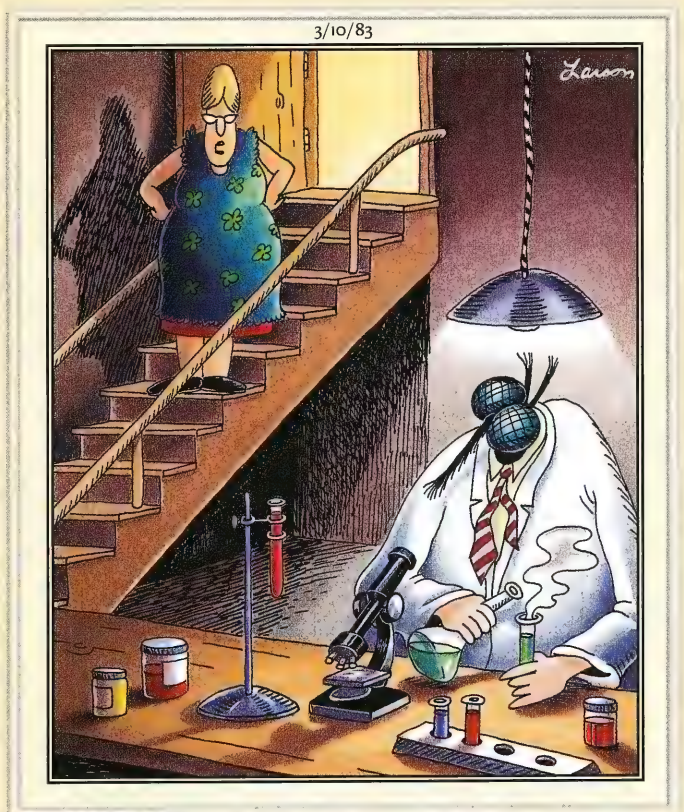
"Well, why don't you come up here and make me turn it down ... or do you just *talk* big, fella?"



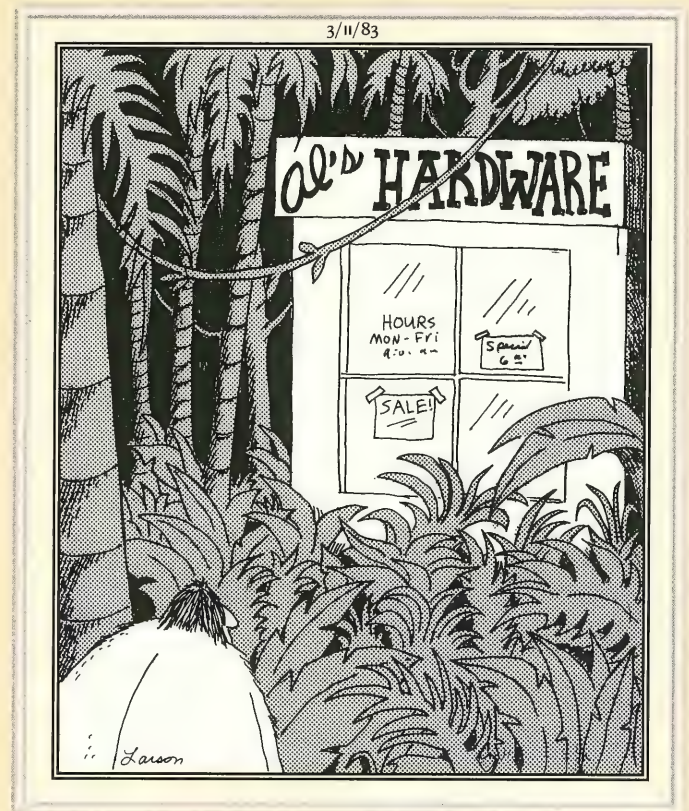
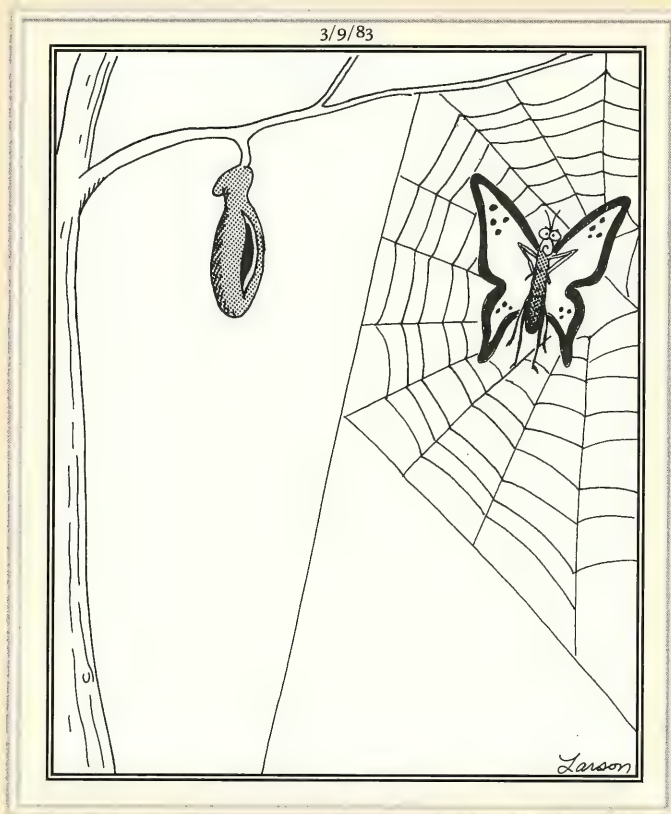
"My word! I'd hate to be caught outside on a day like this!"



Night of the Robin



"Lunch is ready, Lawrence, and ... what? You're still a fly?"



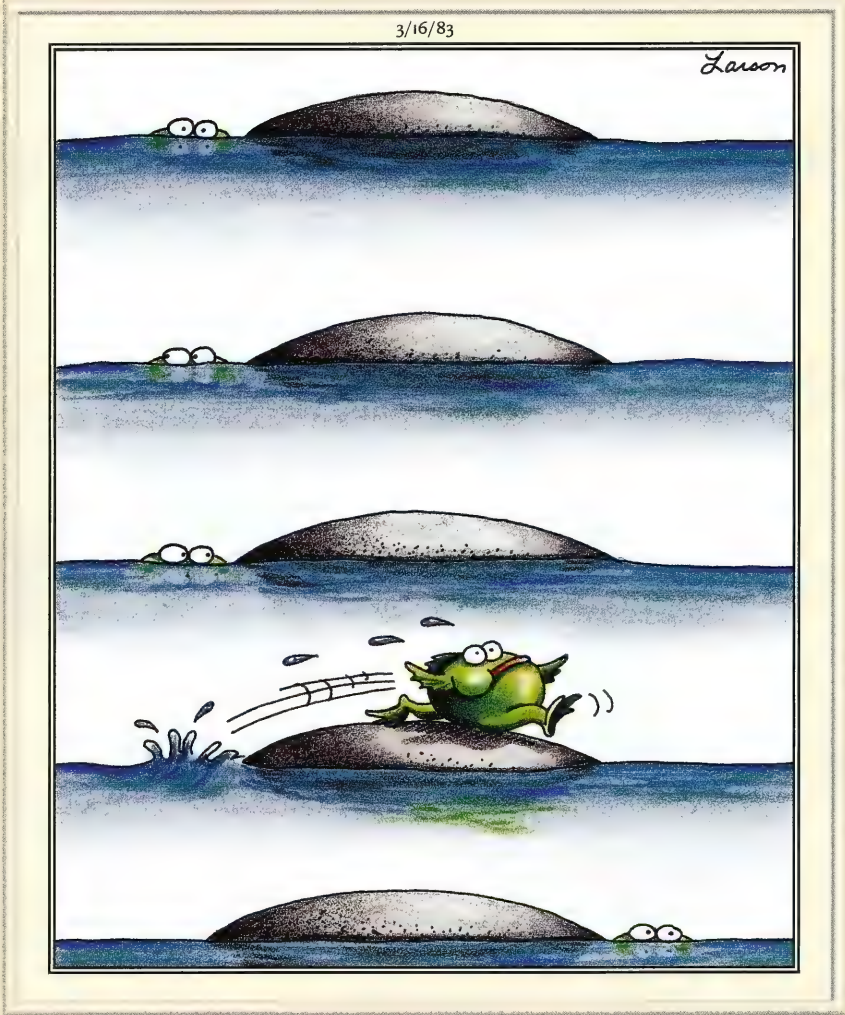
Primitive man discovers tools.



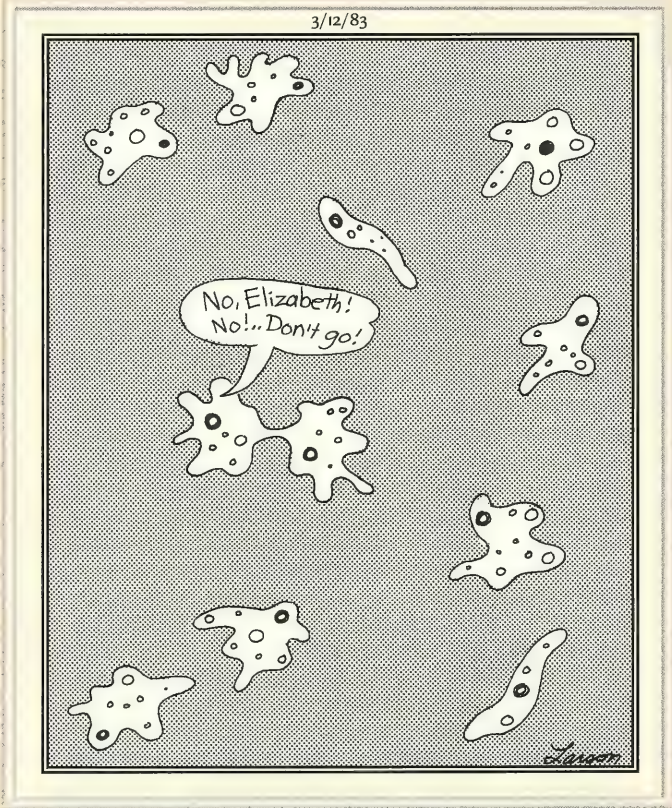
"Okay! Now don't move, Andy! ... Here comes Mom!"



"Blast! Up to now, the rhino was one of my prime suspects."

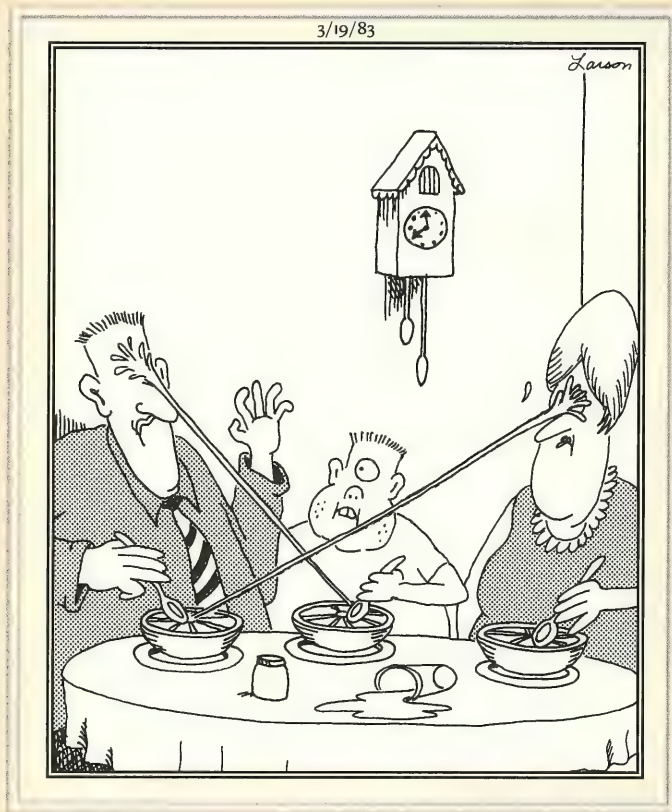


Another great moment in evolution



Life in the petri dish

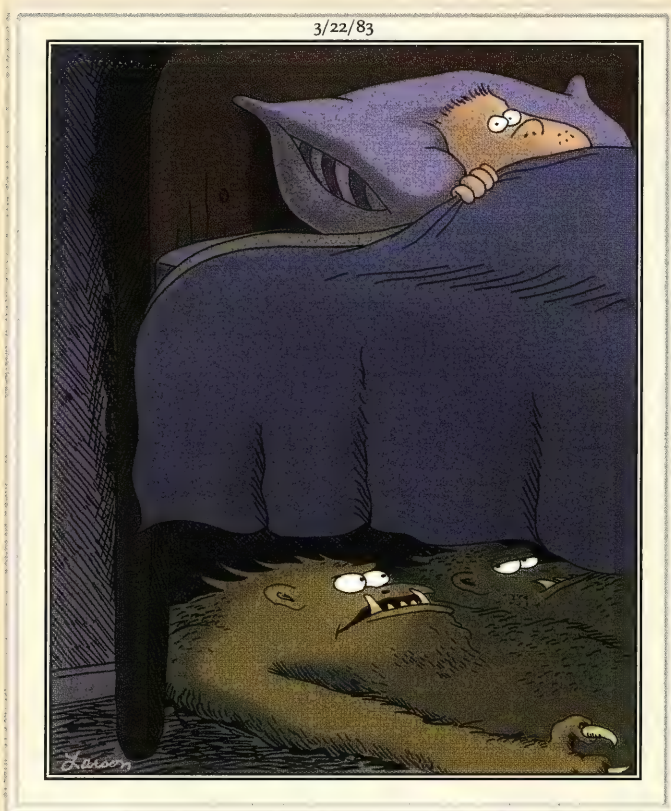




The Cyclops family at breakfast



"How cute, Earl. ... The kids have built a little fort in the backyard."



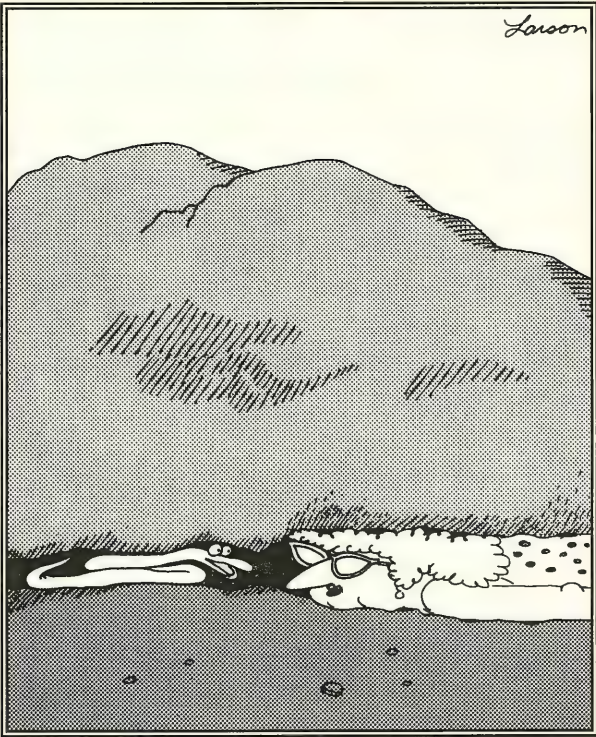
"I've got it again, Larry ... an eerie feeling like there's something on top of the bed."



Cow philosophy

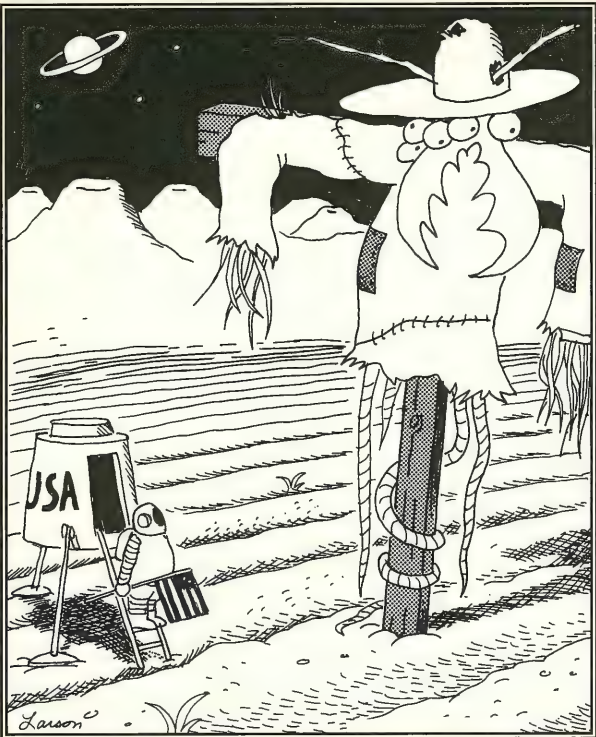
3/21/83

Larson



"It's true, Barbara. ... You're the first woman I've ever brought here."

3/23/83



3/31/83

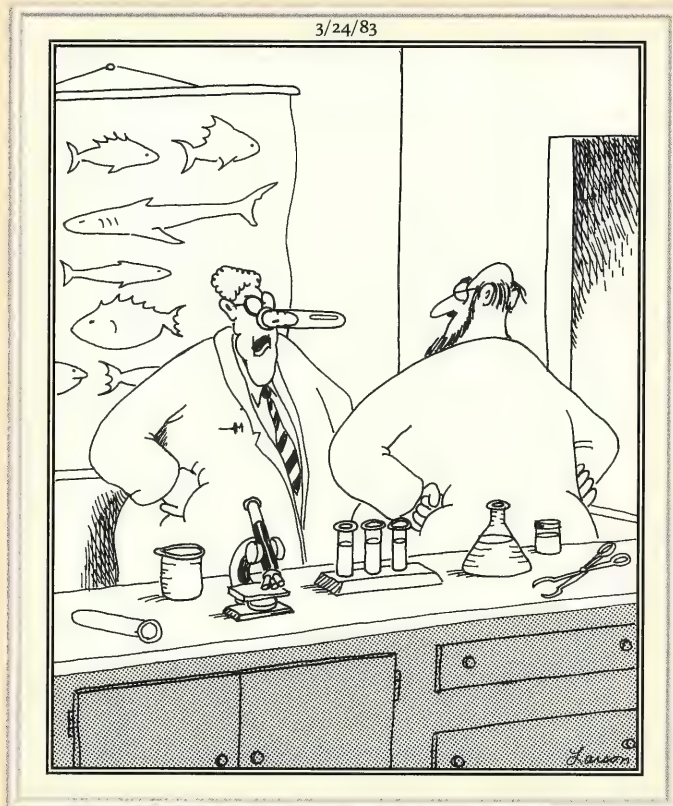


3/30/83

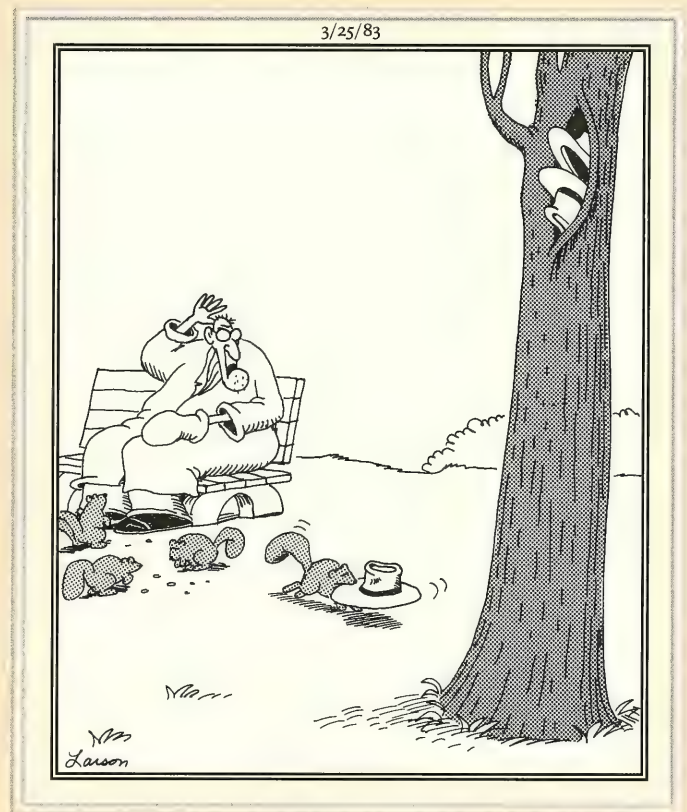
Larson



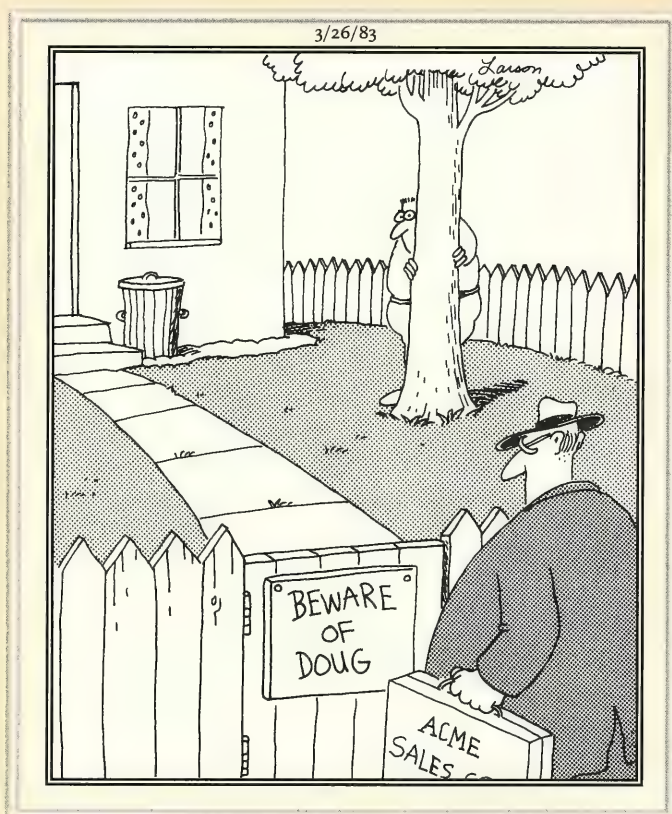
"WhEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"



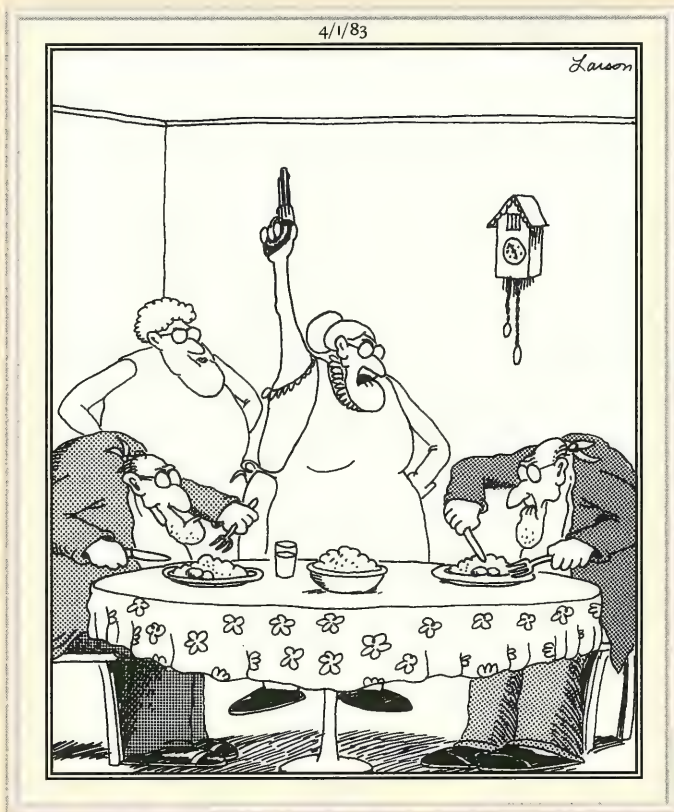
"Just pull it off and apologize, Cromwell ... or we'll go out in the hall and establish this pecking order once and for all!"



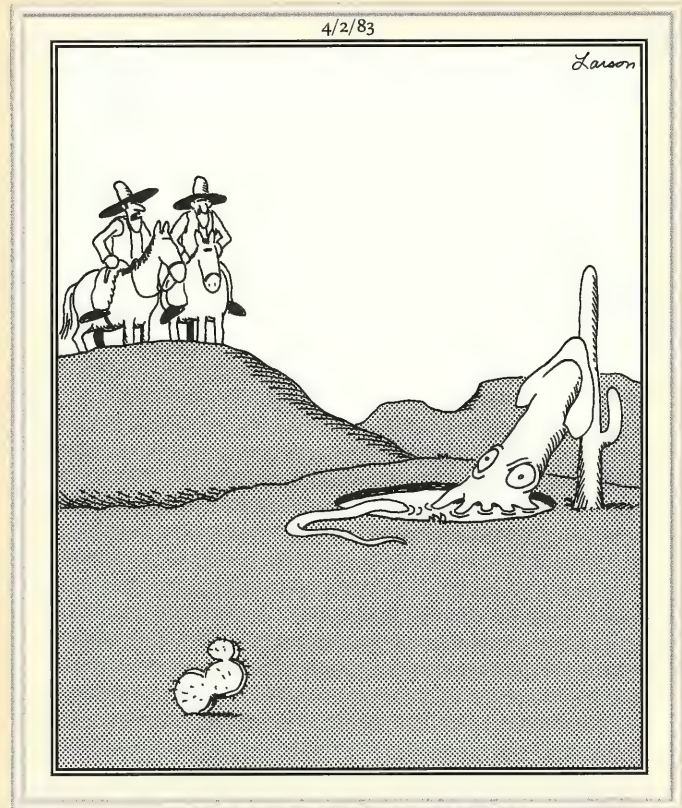
"You again!"



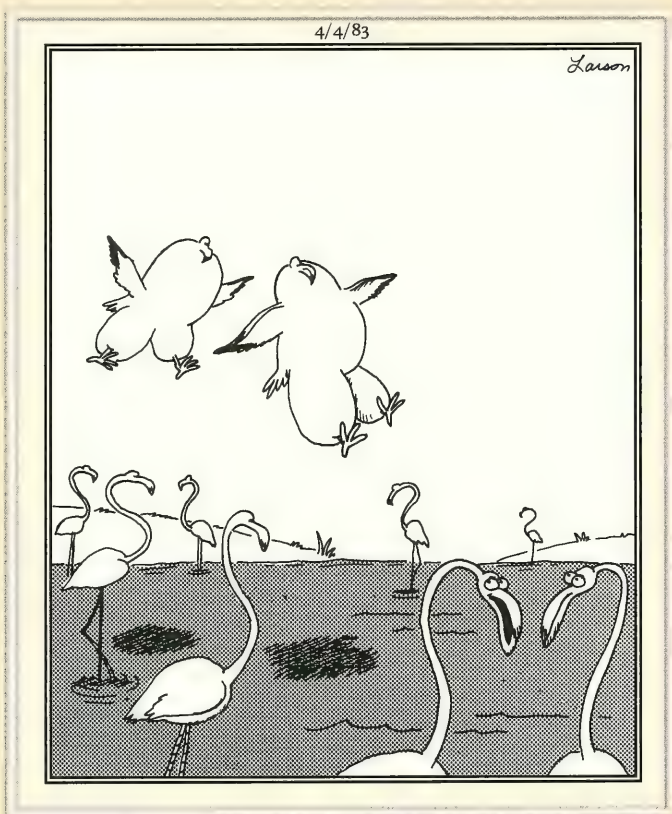
"Trim the bowl, you idiots! Trim the bowl!"



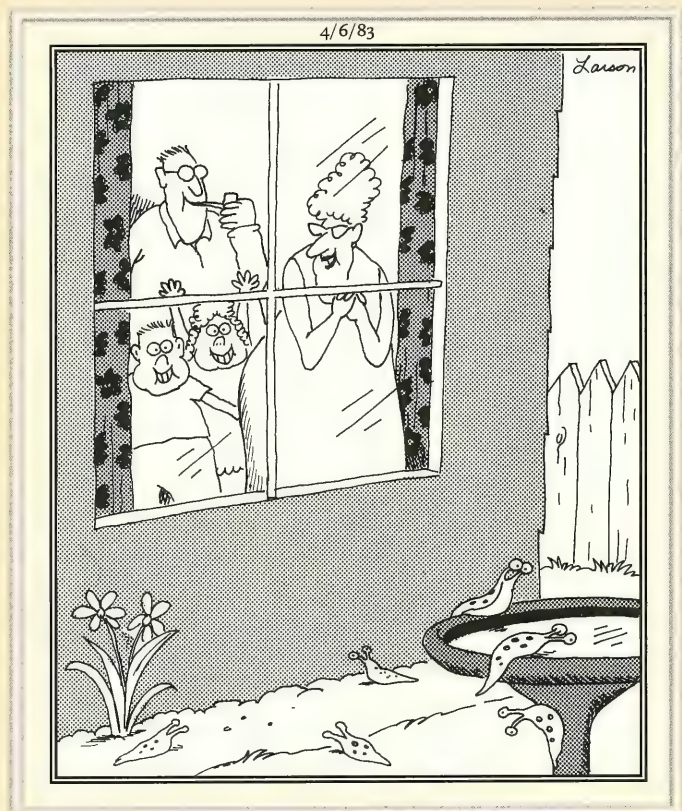
"Now listen up! You both know the rules, you've got equal portions, and we're going to settle this thing once and for all. ... On your mark ... get set ..."



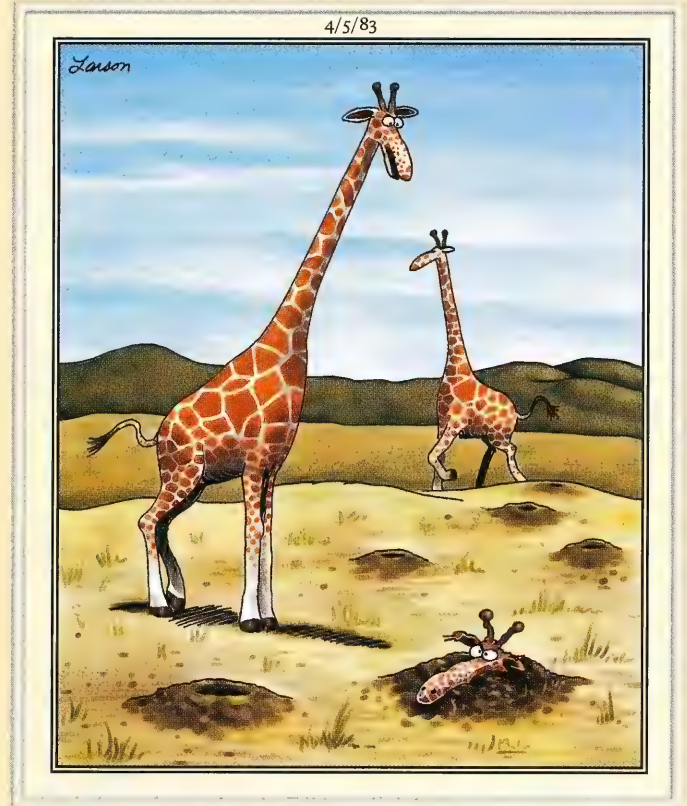
"Dang! Wouldn't ya know it? ... The only waterhole for a hundred miles, and dabsmack in the middle is a giant squid."



"Well, look who's here ... finesse on wings!"



"Kids! Kids! ... The slugs are back!"



"You've got to watch out for them gopher holes, Roger."



"This is it, Webster. ... We're onto the secret of migration."

4/16/83



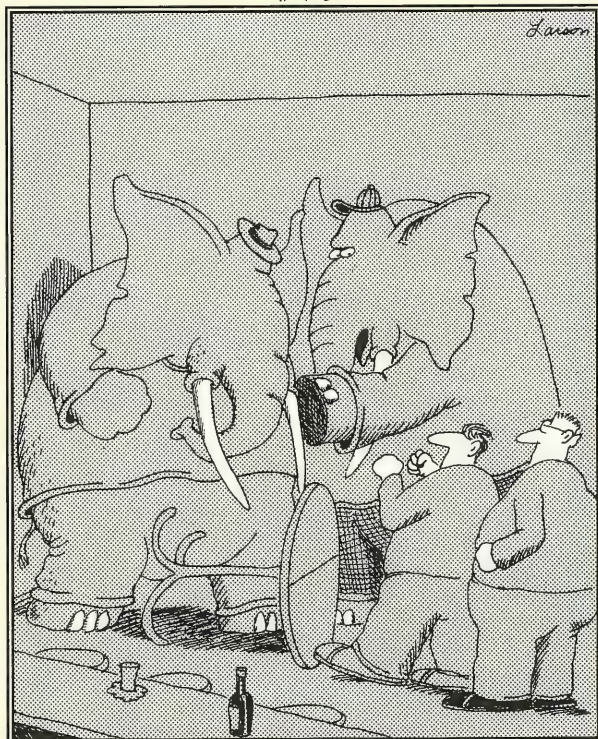
"Just a minute, young man! ... What are you taking from the jungle?"

4/20/83



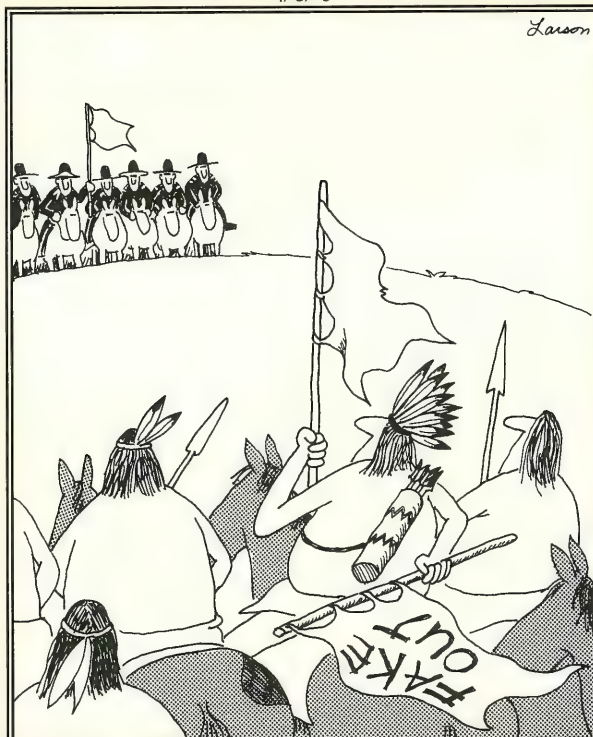
"Whoa! ... Stuart blew his air sac!"

4/12/83



"Relax, Jerry! ... I'm sure he didn't know you were an elephant when he told that last joke!"

4/13/83

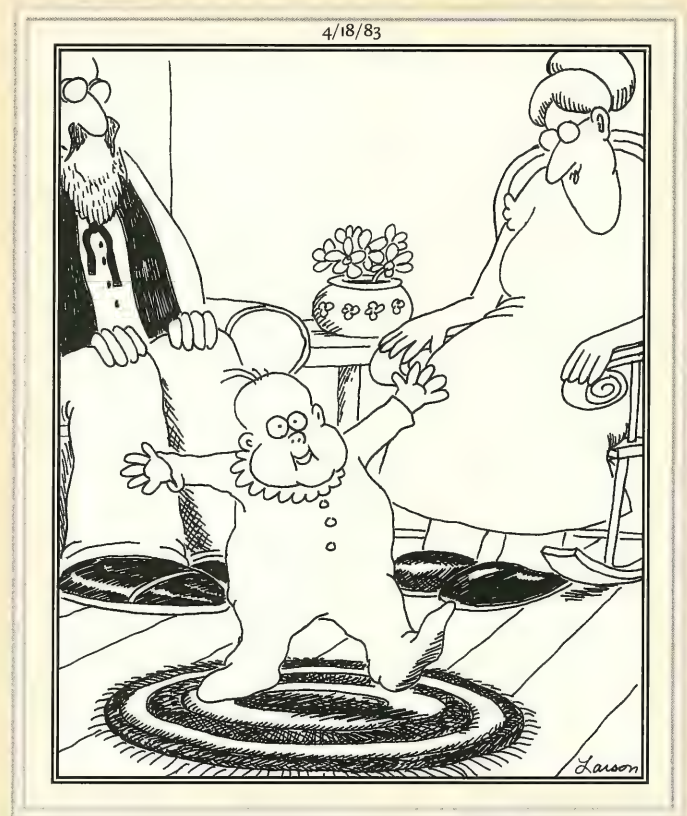




"You guys are both witnesses. ... He laughed when my marshmallow caught on fire."



During the night, and as yet unbeknownst to Zelda, Phil had installed a volume knob.



Custer's first stand

4/19/83

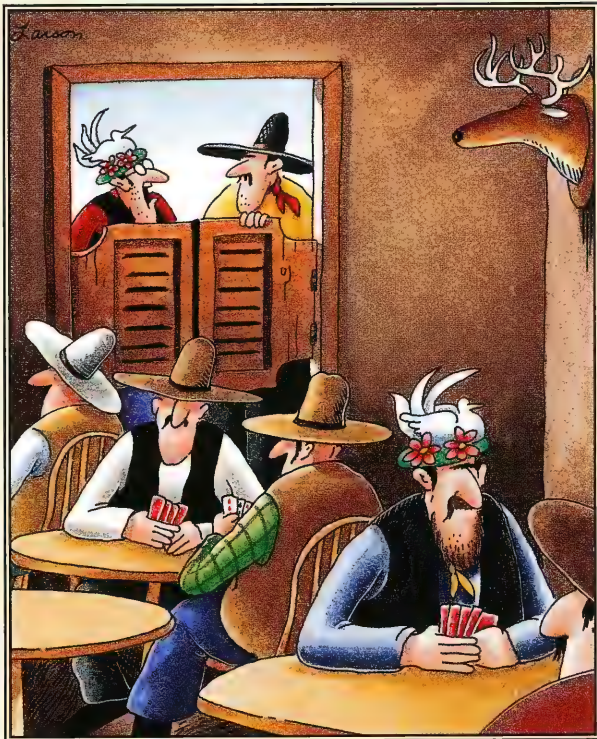


"Calm down, Edna. ... Yes, it's some giant, hideous insect ... but it could be some giant, hideous insect in need of help."

4/25/83



4/14/83

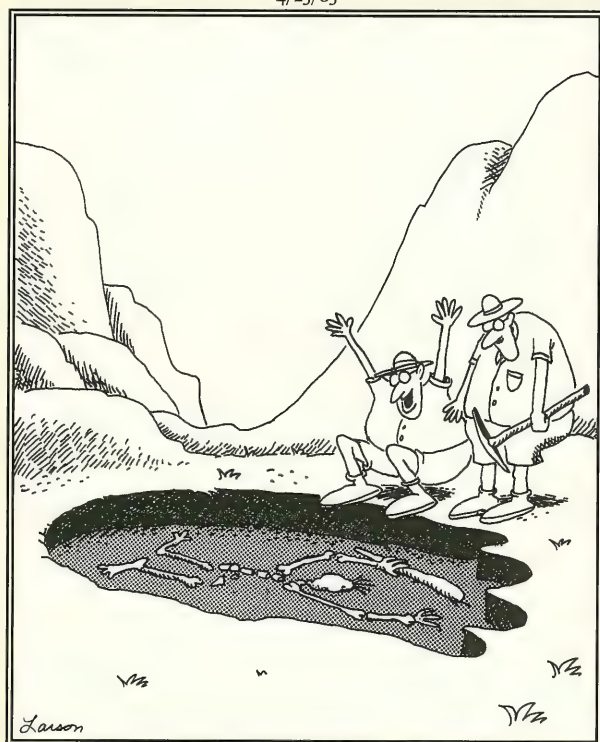


"I just *can't* go in there, Bart! ... Some feller in there and I are wearin' the same kind of hat!"

4/21/83



Suddenly, amidst all the confusion, Fifi seized the controls and saved the day.



"What a find, Williams! The fossilized footprint of a brachiosaurus! ... And a *Homo habilis* thrown in to boot!"

CENTER FOR THE STUDY OF SECULAR HUMANISM

April 25, 1983

Sentinel Star
P.O. Box 1100
Orlando, Fla 32802
THE FAR SIDE
Att: Gary Larson

Dear Mr. Larson:

I am somewhat puzzled by your cartoon appearing in the Sentinel Star on Sunday, April 24th.

The implication seems to be that our archaeological friends are more interested in their discovery than the fact that a poor human has been stepped on?

However, your cartoon does a disservice to the scientific community by promoting pseudo/science and a blatant disregard for historical accuracy.

The combination of Brachiosaurus and Homo Habilis in the same time period is ludicrous since Brachiosaurus existed 60,000,000 years before Homo Habilis or any form even remotely resembling the human form came on the scene.

Surely, this is exactly what the "Creationist" would like us to believe; that evolution was a one-shot deal instead of a process that took place over billions of years.

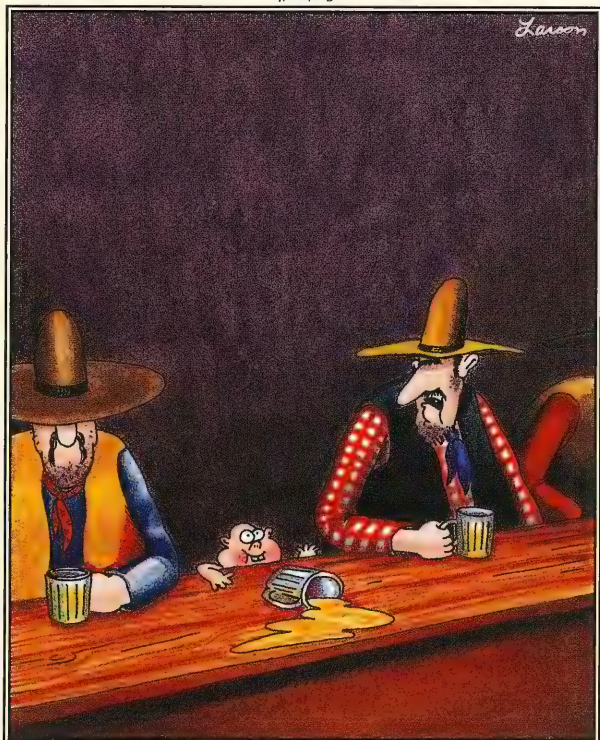
I would like to believe that you are very concerned for truth and historical accuracy in disseminating specific information to the public at large.

Your response to my concern is eagerly awaited.

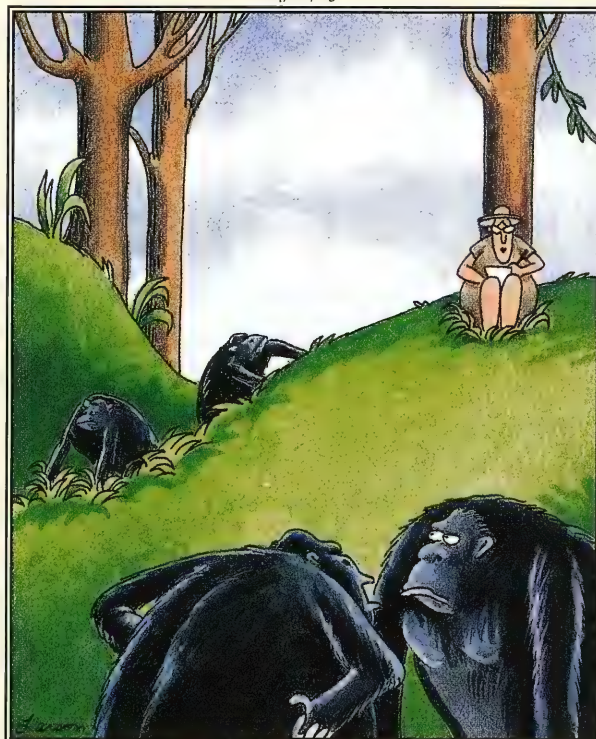
Sincerely yours,

cc: Jeff Kunerth
Carl Sagan

Henry W. Daigneault
DIRECTOR



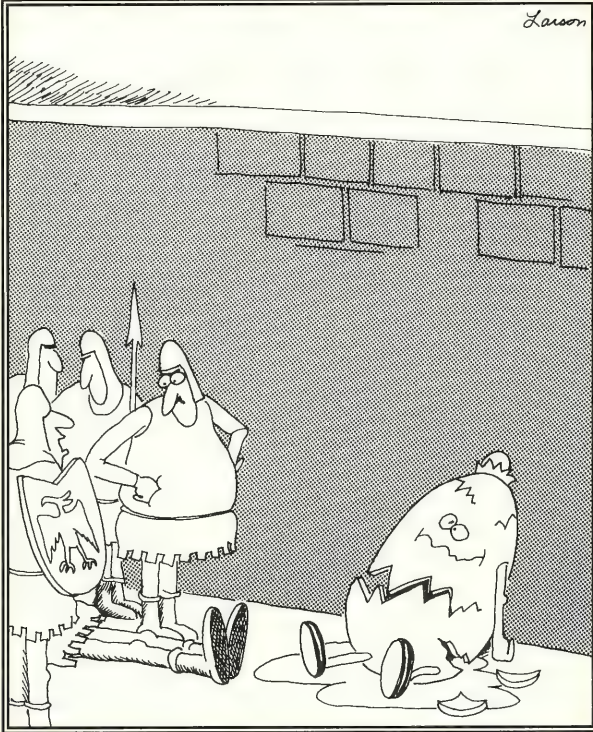
"So! ... You must be the one they call 'The Kid.'"



"Don't shush me—and I don't care if she is writing in her little notebook; just tell me where you were last night!"

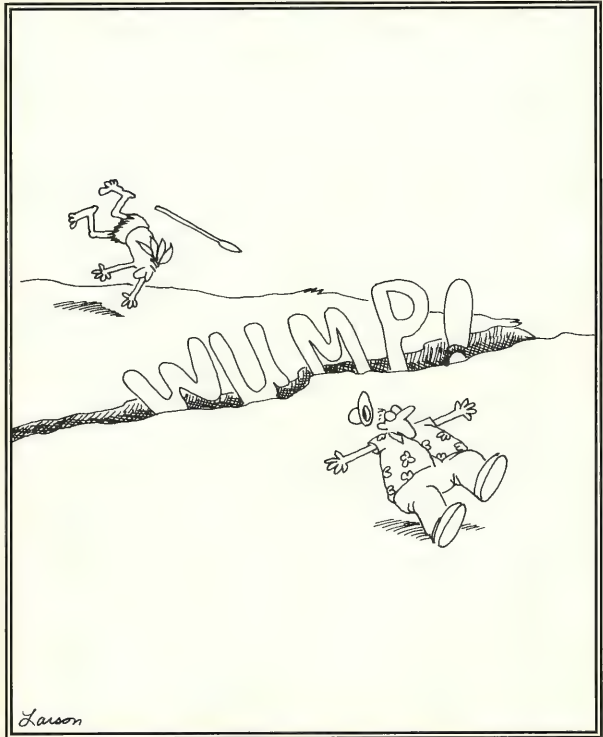
4/26/83

Larson



"It's Henderson again, sir. ... He always faints at the sight of yolk."

4/27/83



Continental drift whiplash

4/29/83

Larson



"By the way, we're playing cards with the Millers tonight, and Edna says if you promise not to use your X-ray vision, Warren promises not to bring his Kryptonite."

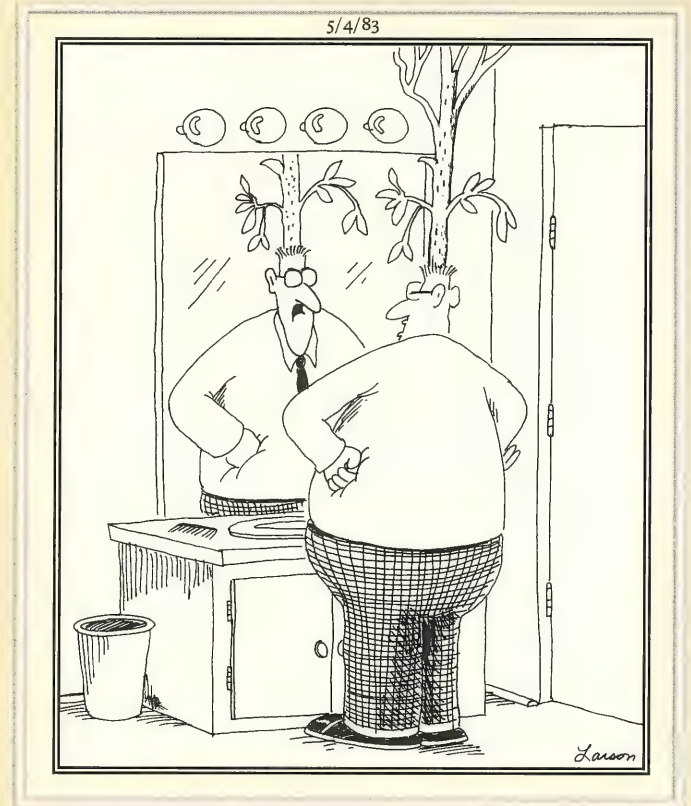
4/30/83

Larson

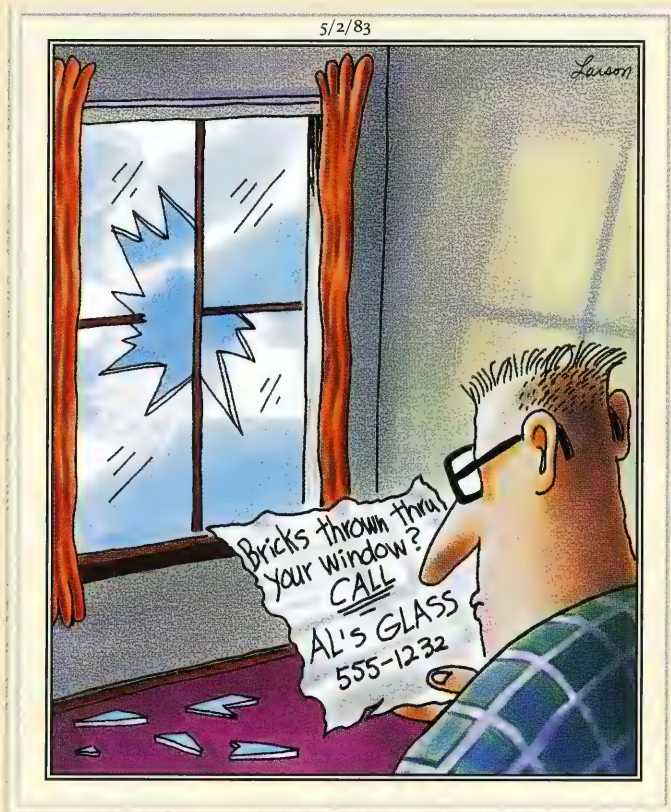




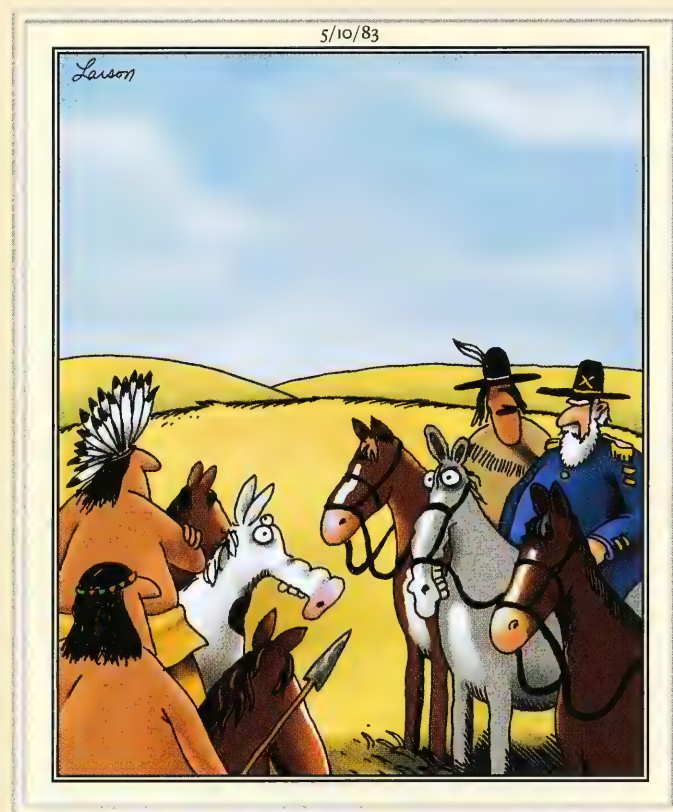
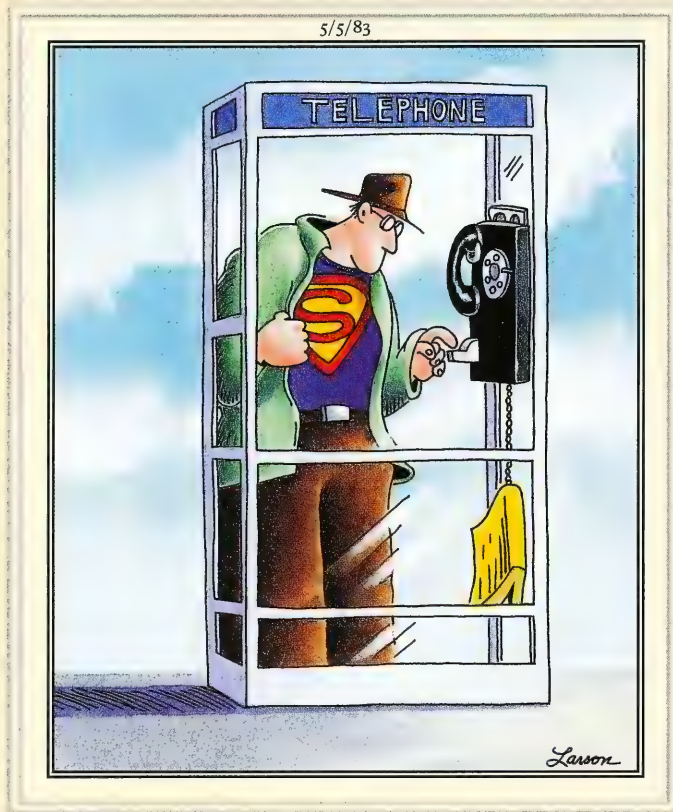
"Trapped like rodentia!"



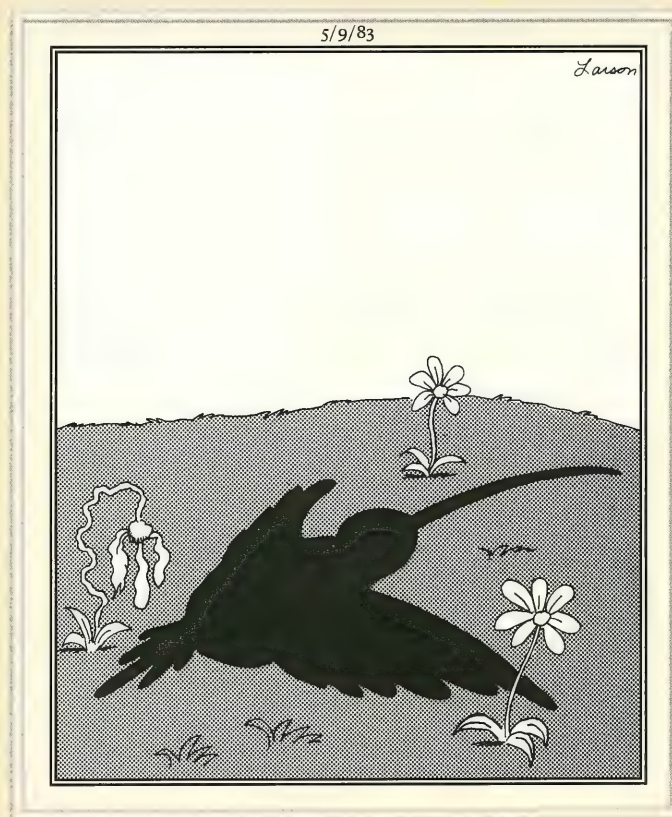
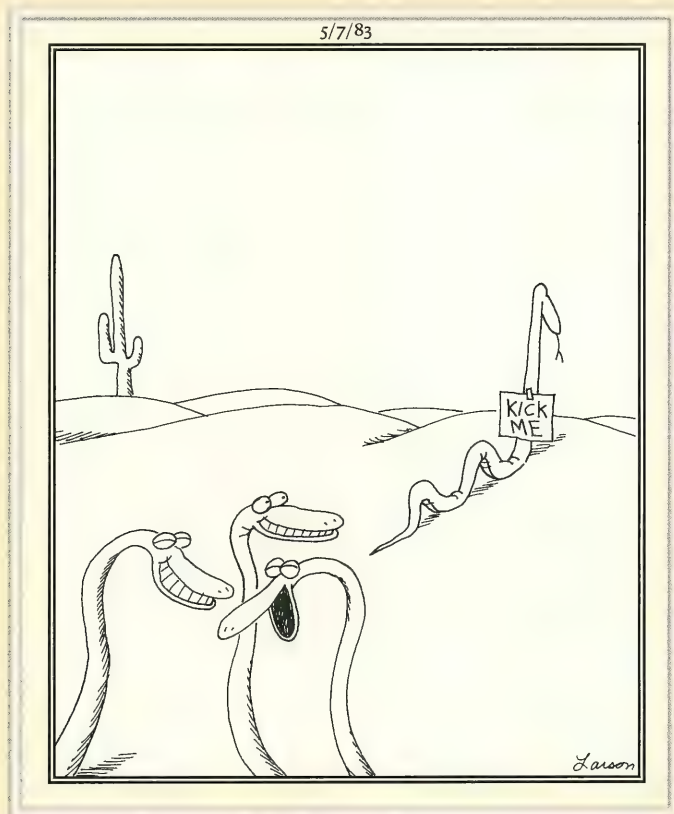
"Wouldn't you know it! ... And always just before a big date!"



"Hey! C'mon! Hold it! Hold it! ... Or someone's gonna get hurt!"

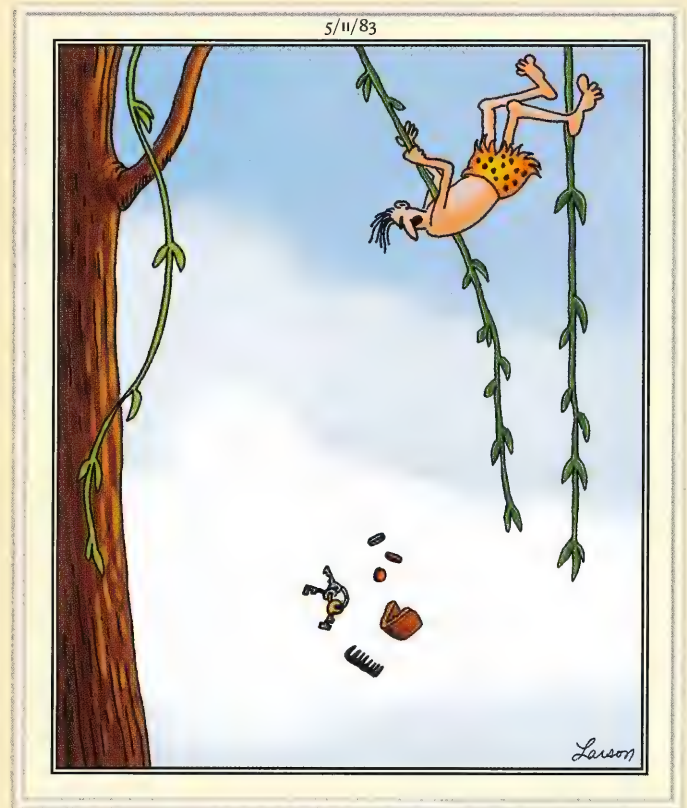


"Chief say, 'Oh yeah? ... Your horse ugly.'"

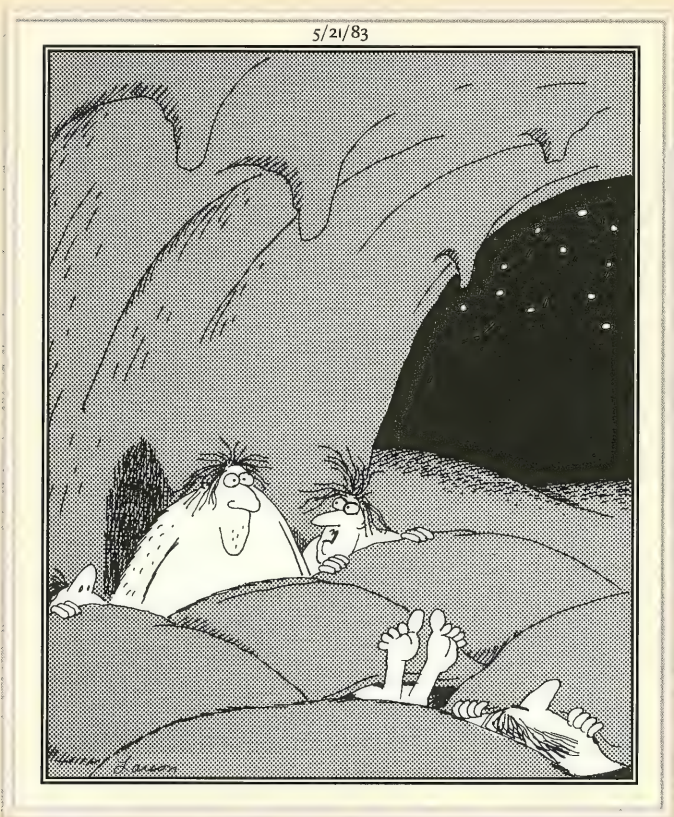




"The name is Bill ... Buffalo Bill."



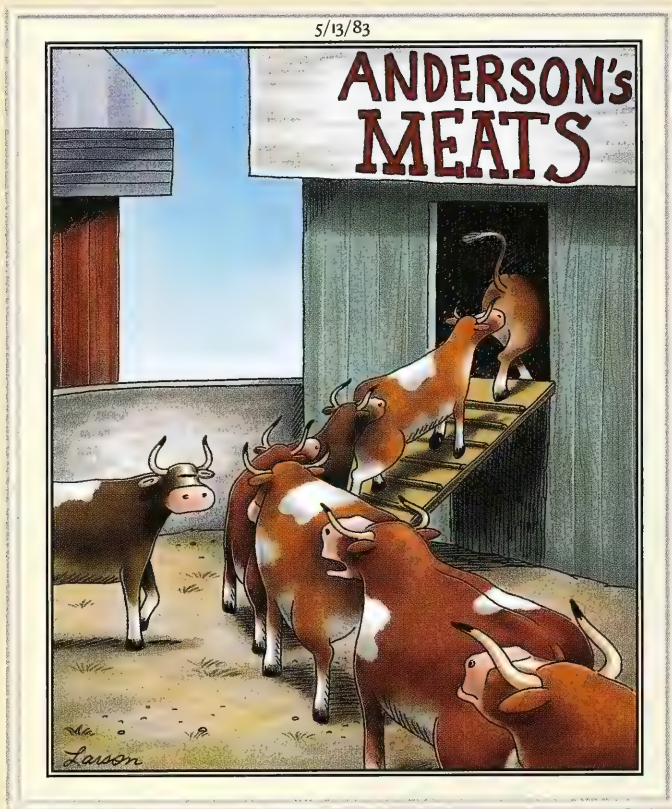
"Dang!"



"Go back sleep, Thag. ... You only dream we live just so long then die."



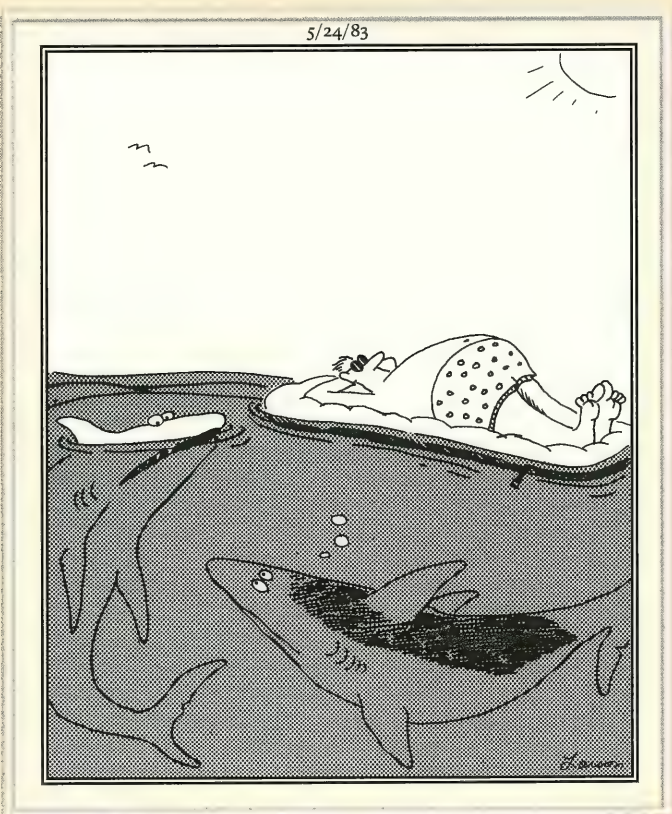
"And, if you squint your eyes just right, you can see the zork in the Earth."



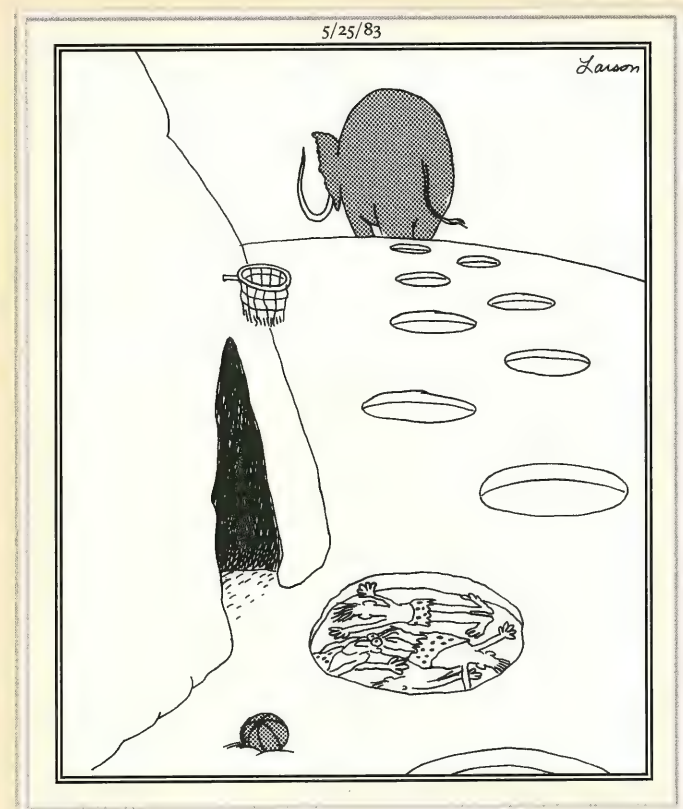
"Hey! You! ... No cutting in!"

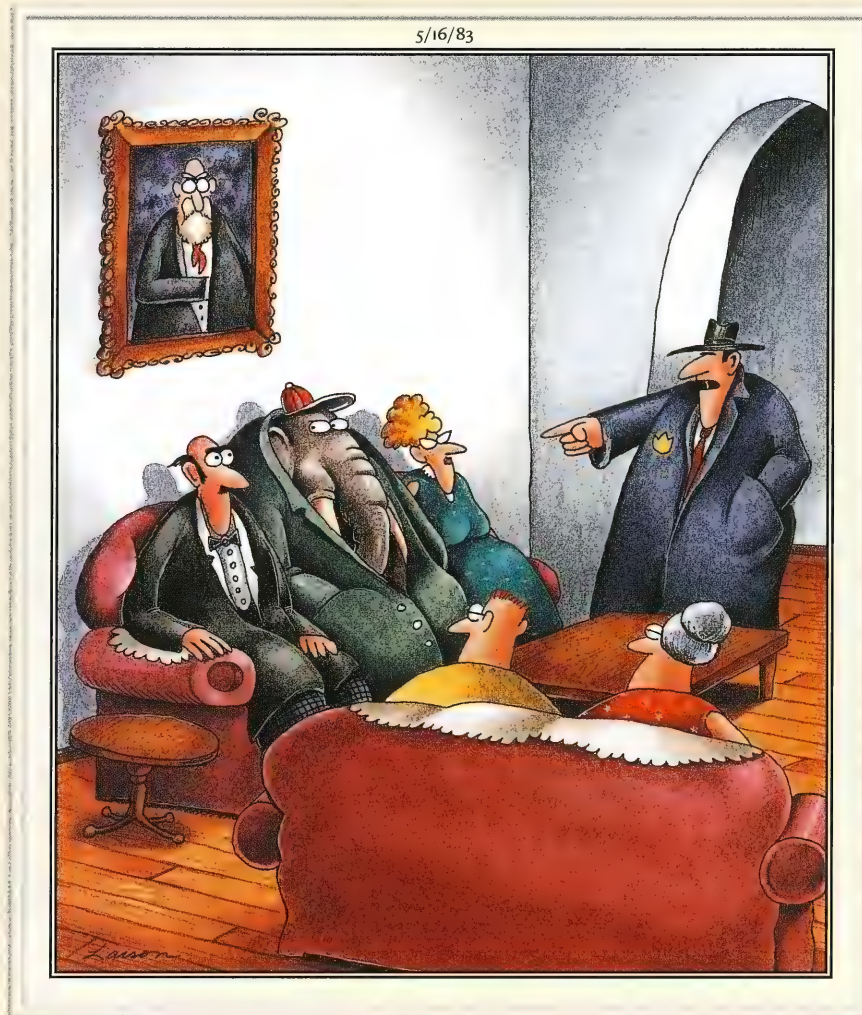


"Okay, okay, little Ahab. ... Which one is it going to be?"

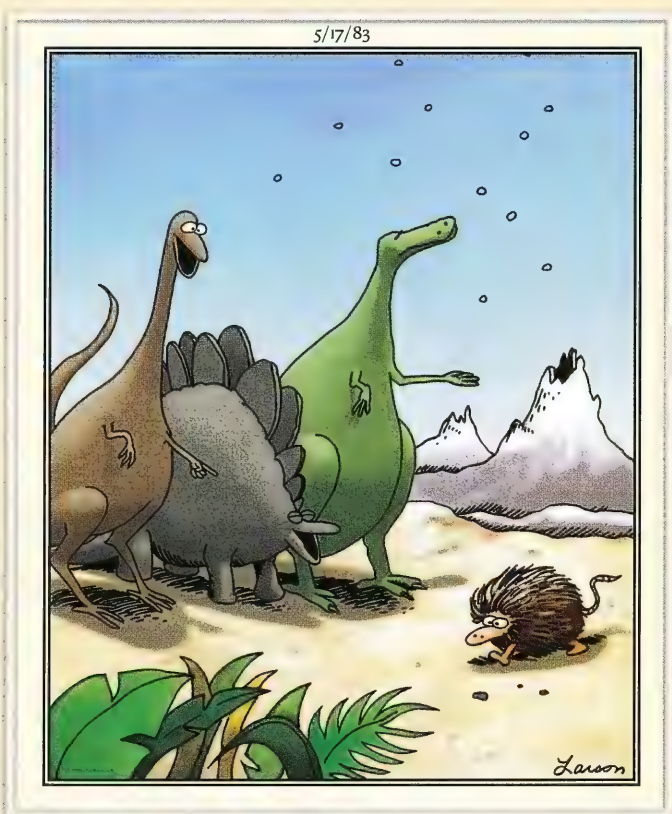


"Well, shoot ... I can never tell whether these things are done or not."





"And the murderer is ... THE BUTLER! Yes, the butler—who, I'm convinced, first gored the Colonel to death before trampling him to smithereens."



"I wouldn't do that, mister. ... Old Zeek's liable to fire that sucker up."

5/19/83



5/20/83



"Well, good heavens! I can't believe you men. ... I've got some rope!"

5/26/83

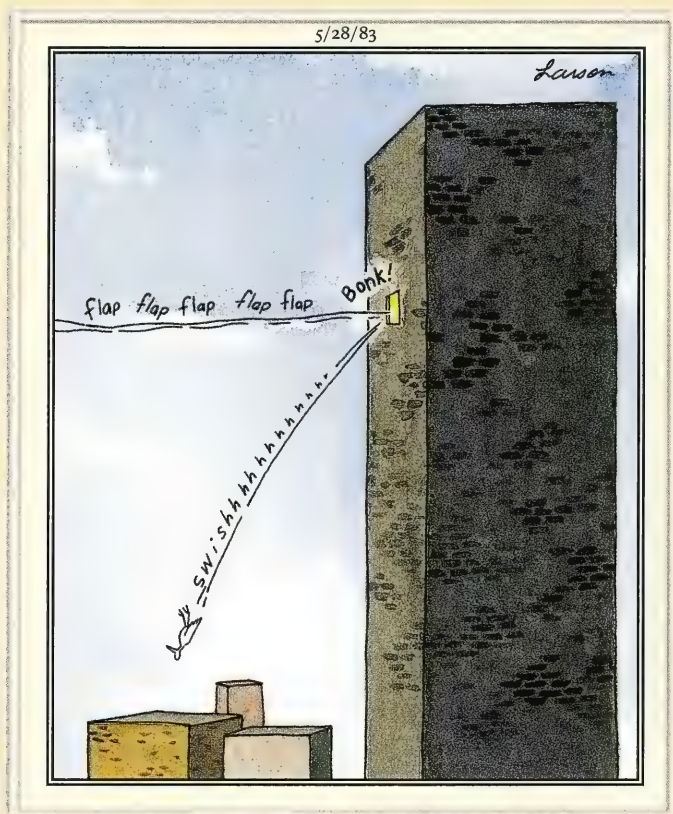




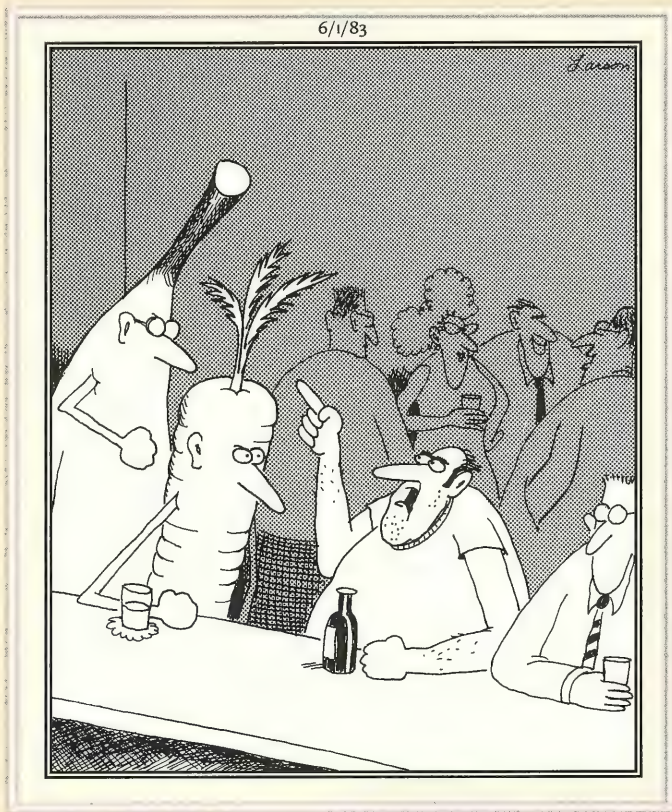
"Mmmmmm. ... Nope ... nope. ... I don't like that at all. ... Too many legs."



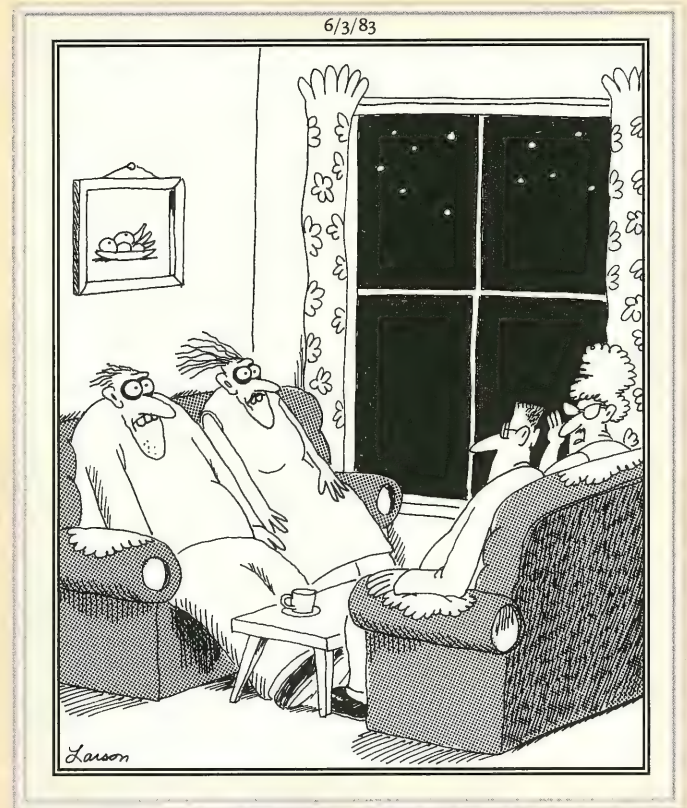
"First!"



"Spiders, scorpions, and insecticides, oh my! ... Spiders, scorpions, and insecticides, oh my! ..."



“Oh, is that so? ... Well, if there’s anything I hate worse than a big, stupid carrot, it’s a big, stupid banana!”



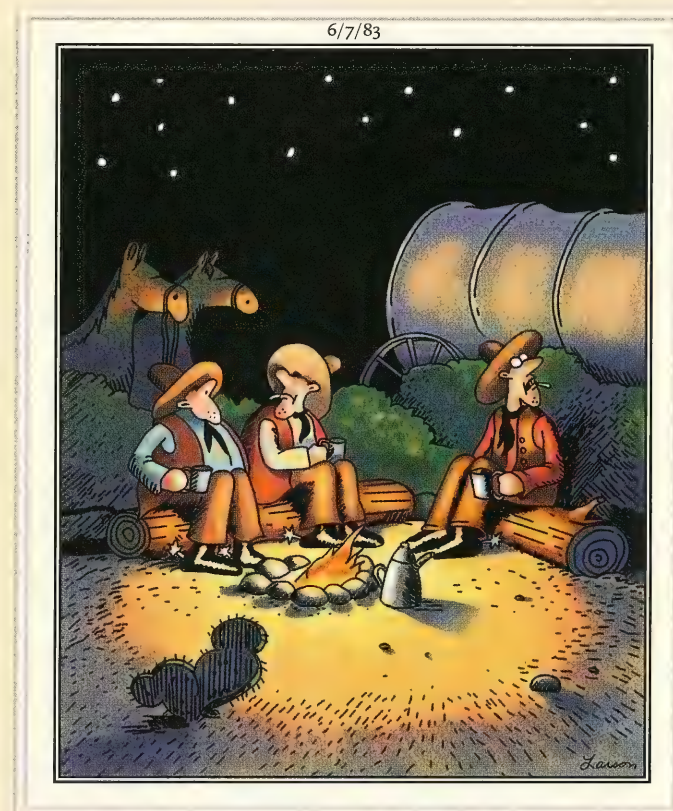
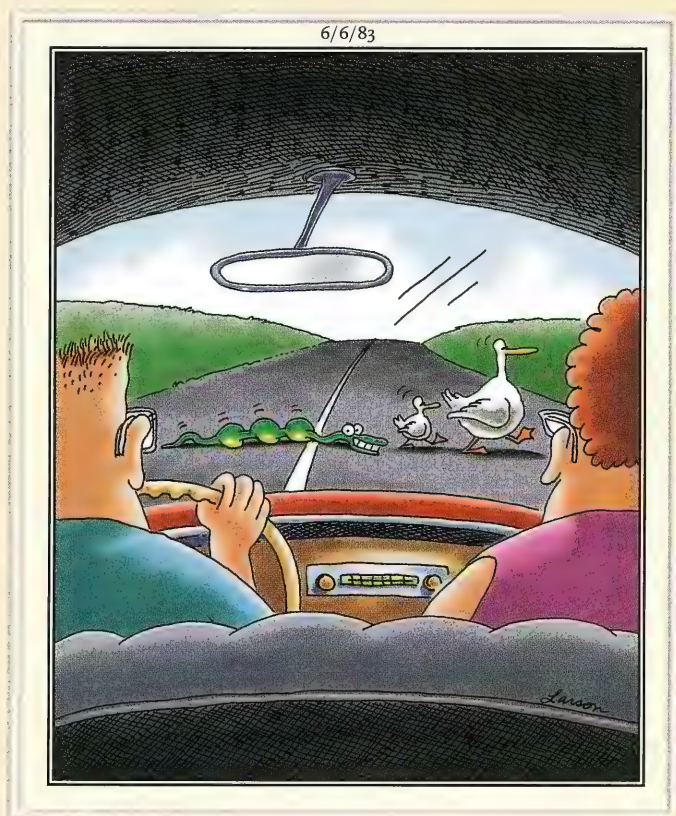
“What did I say, Alex? ... Every time we invite the Zombies over, we all end up just sitting around staring at each other.”



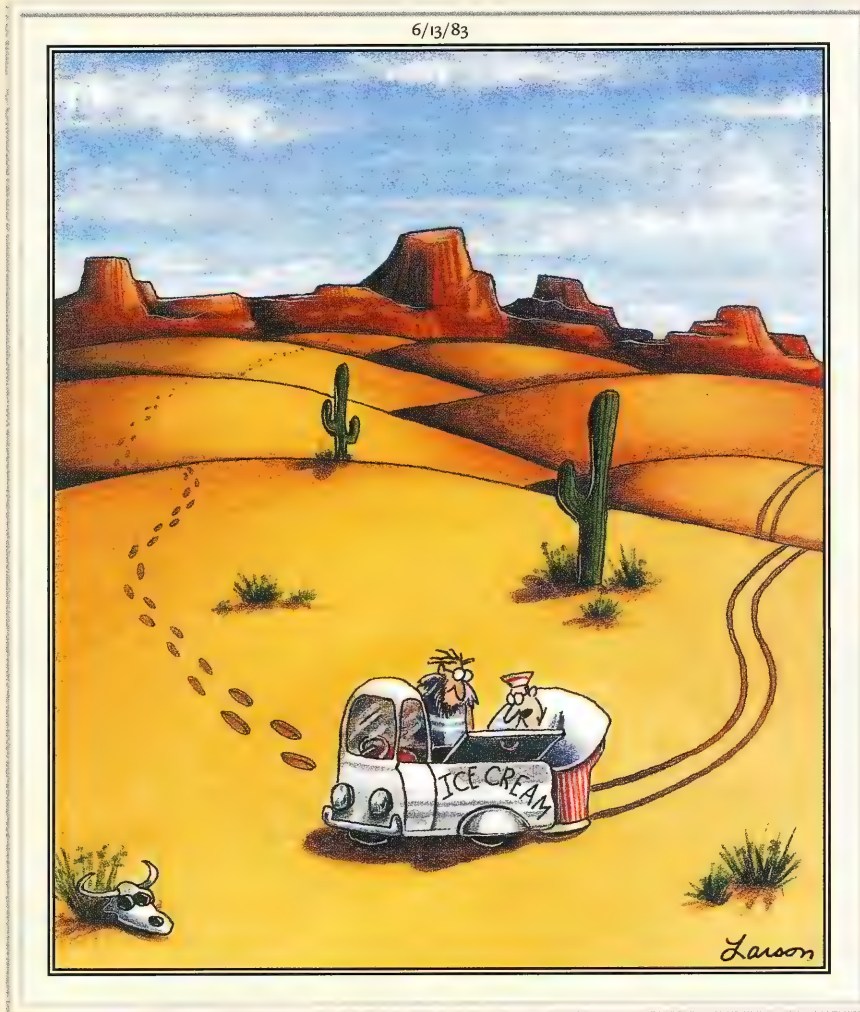
“Well, don’t look at me, idiot! ... I *said* we should’ve flown!”



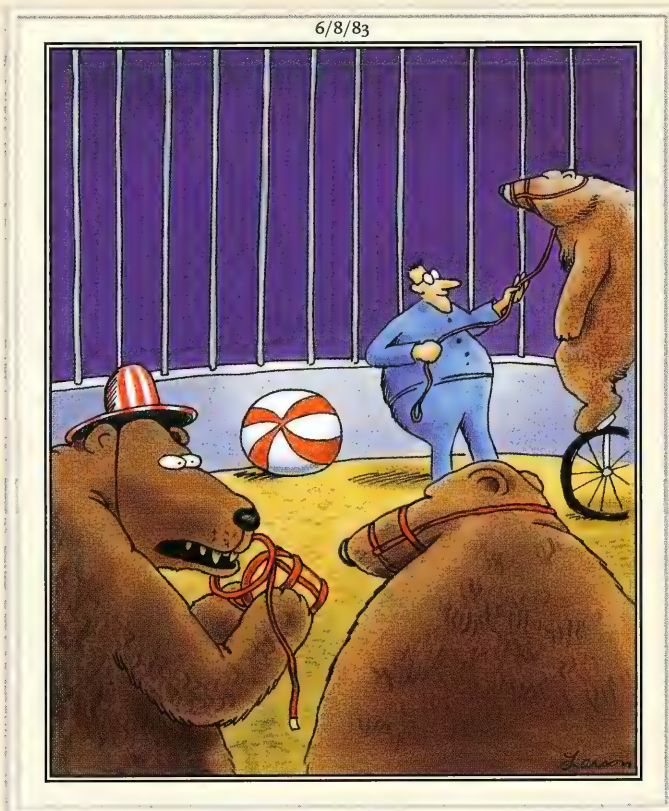
Stupid birds



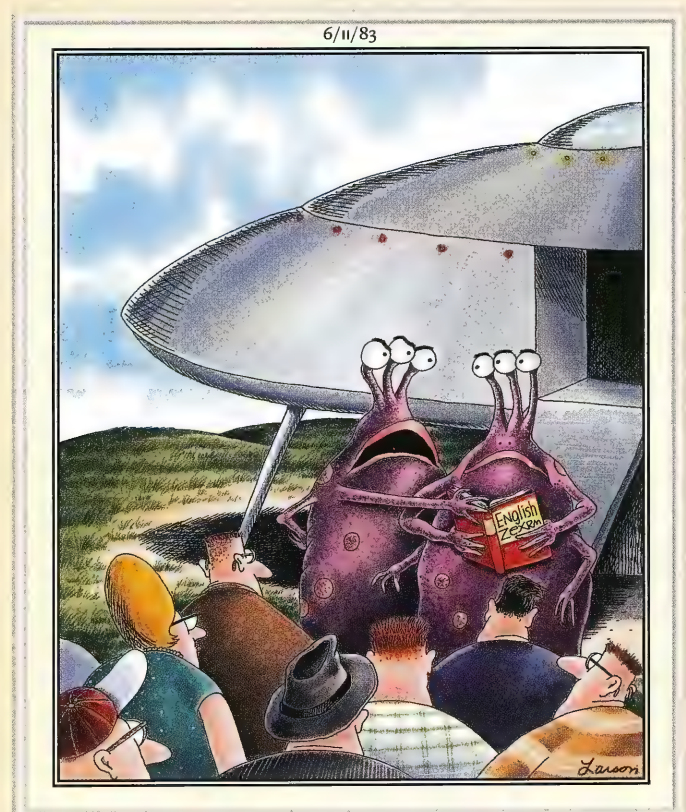
"Well, there it goes again. ... Every night when we bed down, that confounded harmonica starts in."



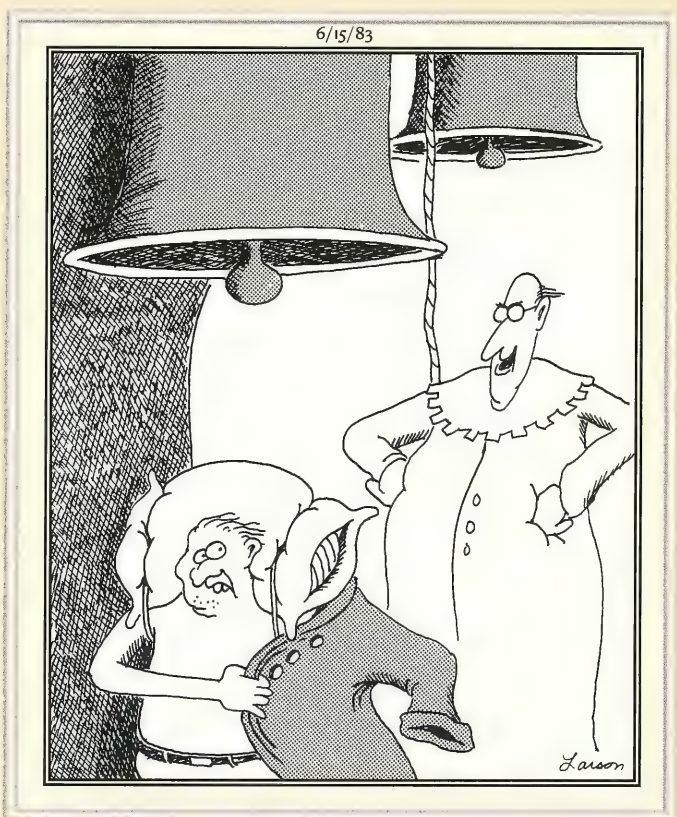
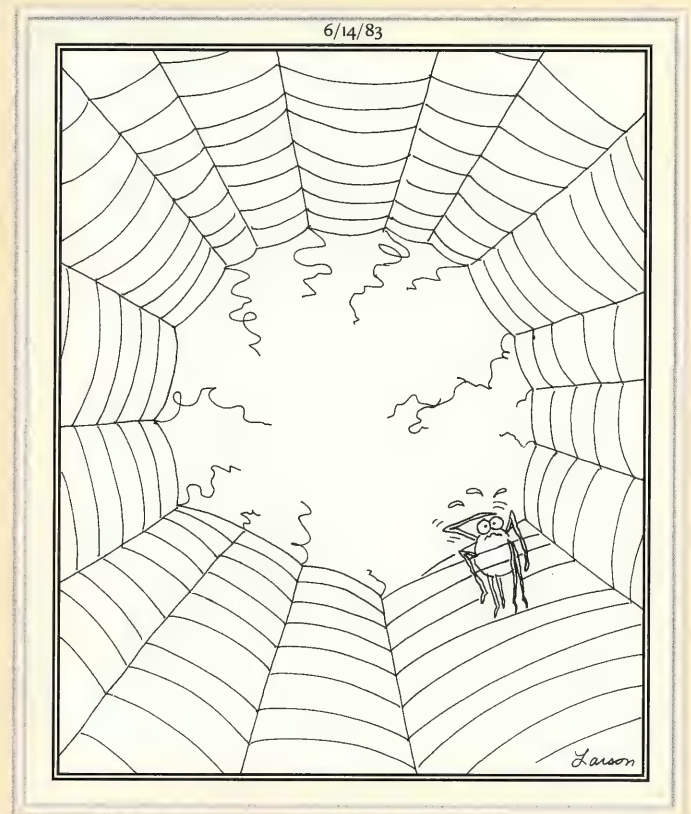
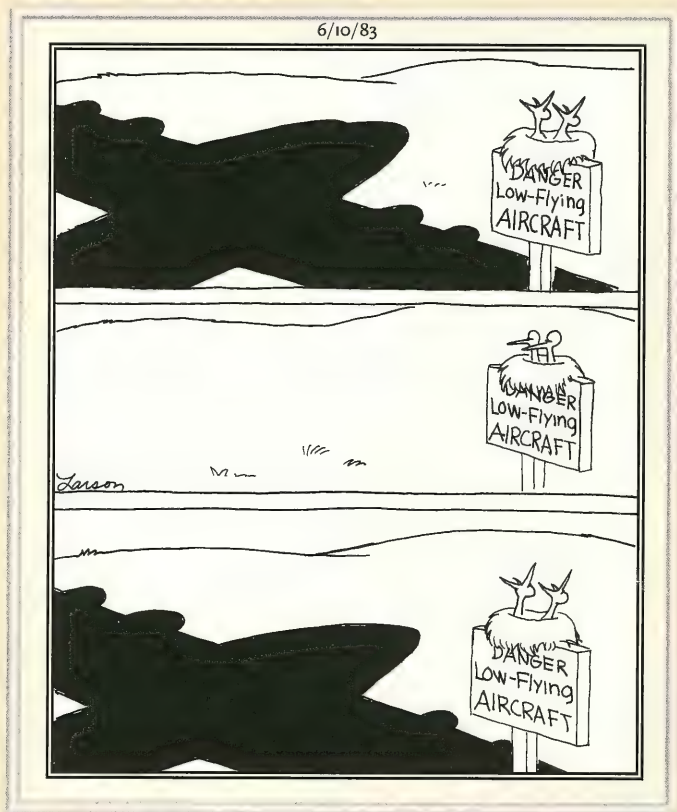
"Let's see. ... No orange ... no root beer ... no fudgesickles. ... Well, for crying out loud! ... Am I out of everything?"



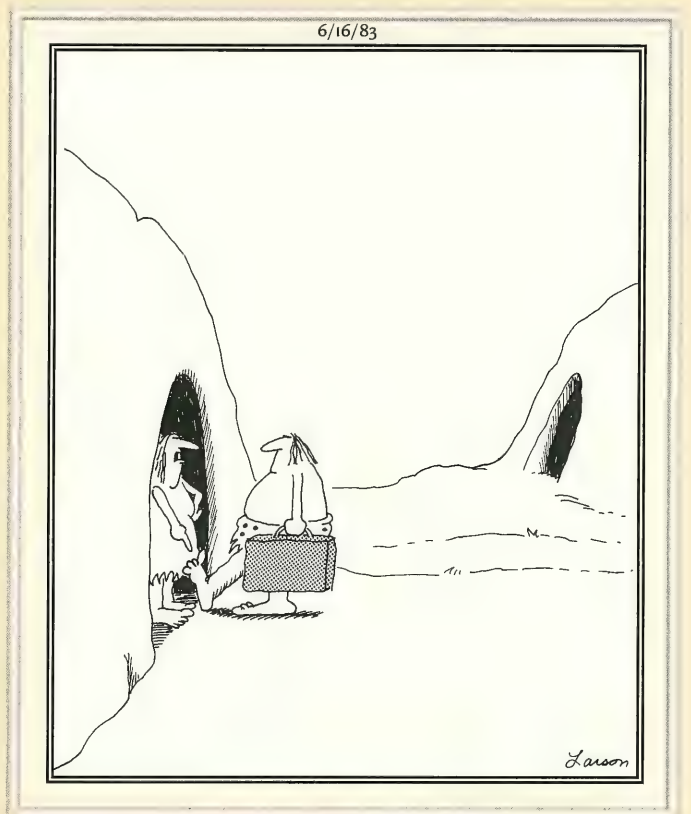
"Well, hey ... these things just snap right off."



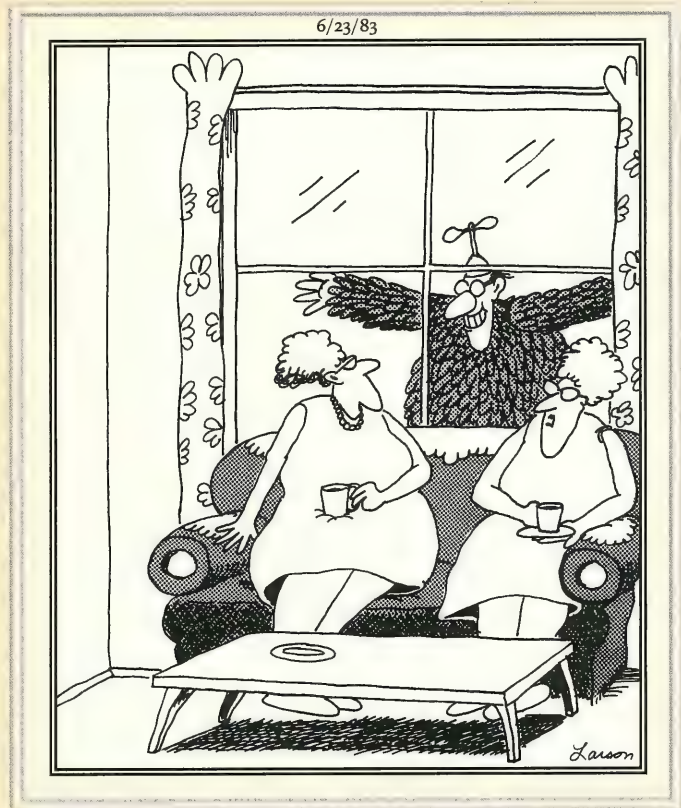
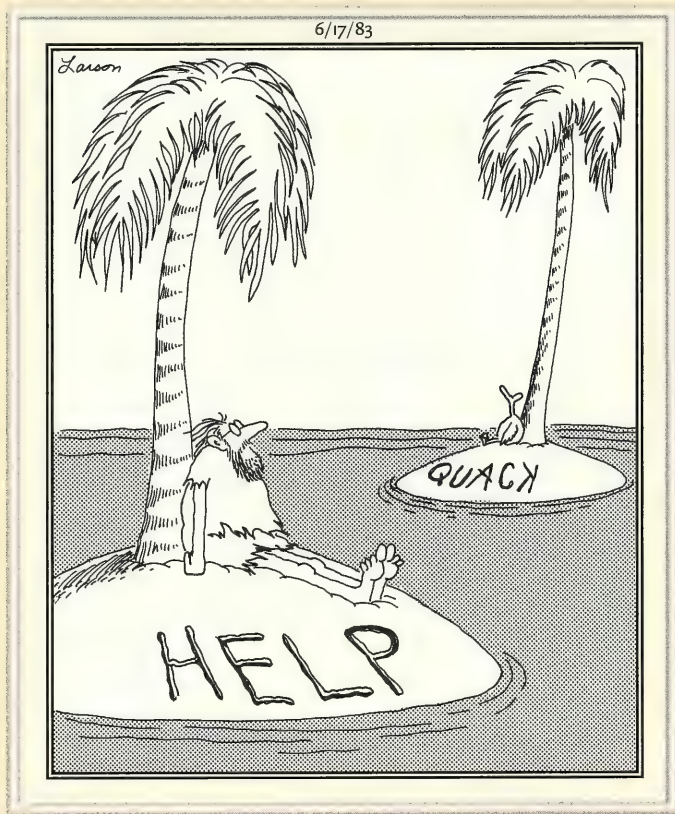
"Take me to your stove? ... You idiot! Give me that book!"



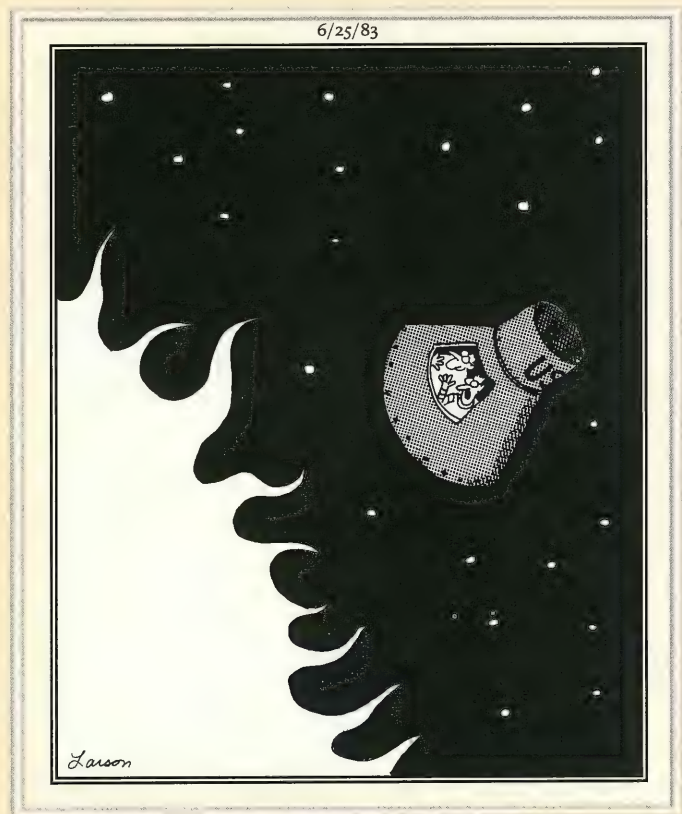
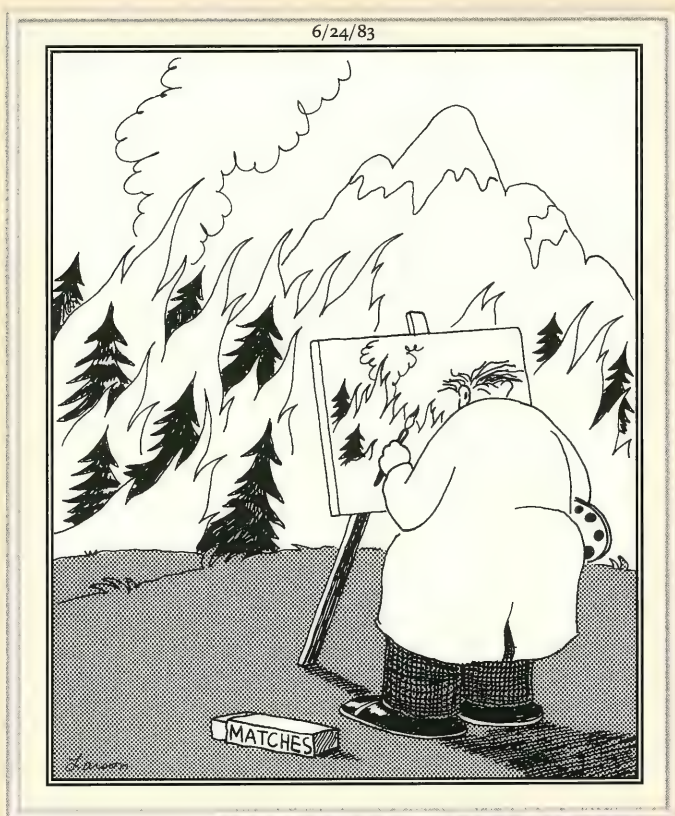
"Aha! ... My suspicions confirmed!"



"I said I wasn't interested. ... Now please remove your foot from the cave."



"Oh, that's Bernie Harrison from down the block. ... Bernie has lost his mind."

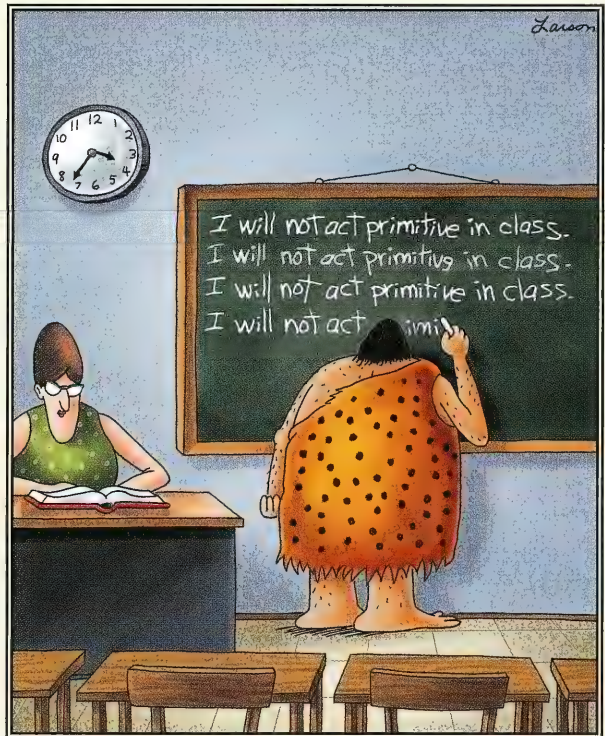


"Blast! The controls are jammed! ... We're headed straight for Mr. Sun!"

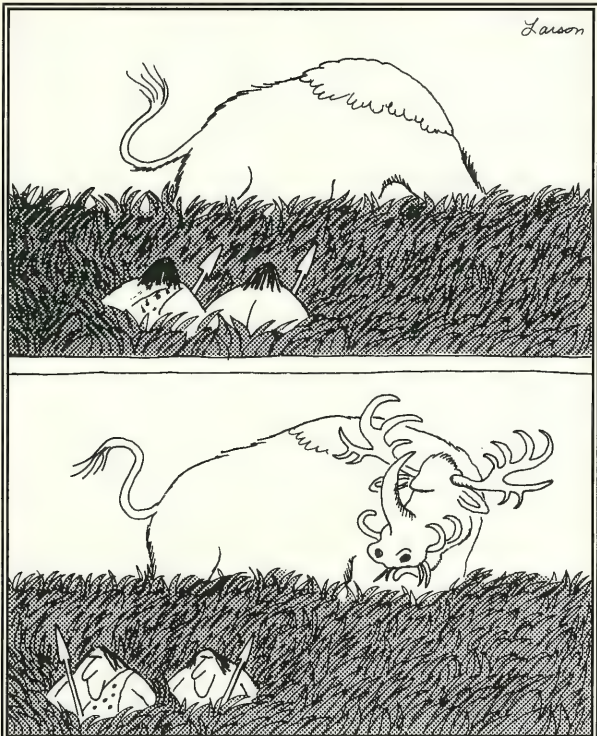
6/18/83



6/20/83



6/27/83



Primitive man's ability to reason

6/28/83



"What? ... Again?"

6/22/83



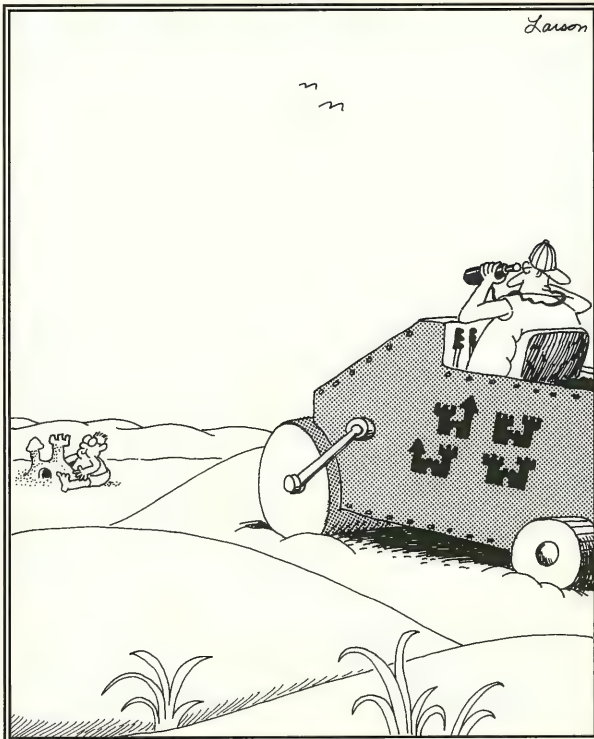
"Hang him, you idiots! Hang him! ...
'String him up' is a figure of speech!"

6/21/83

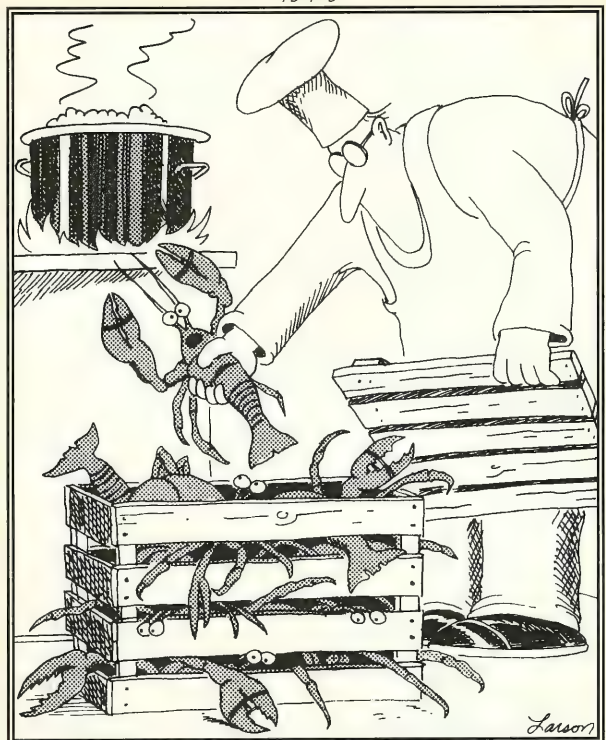


Ant games

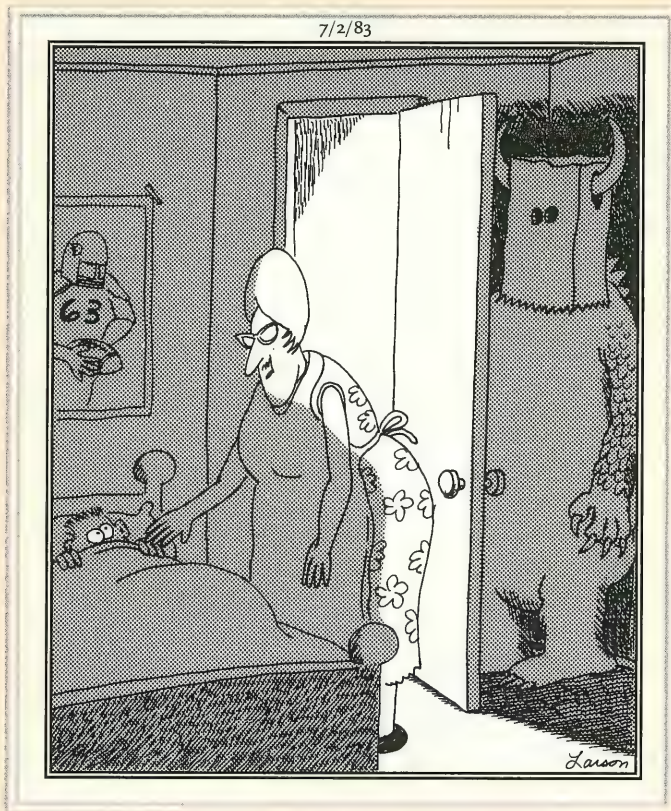
6/29/83



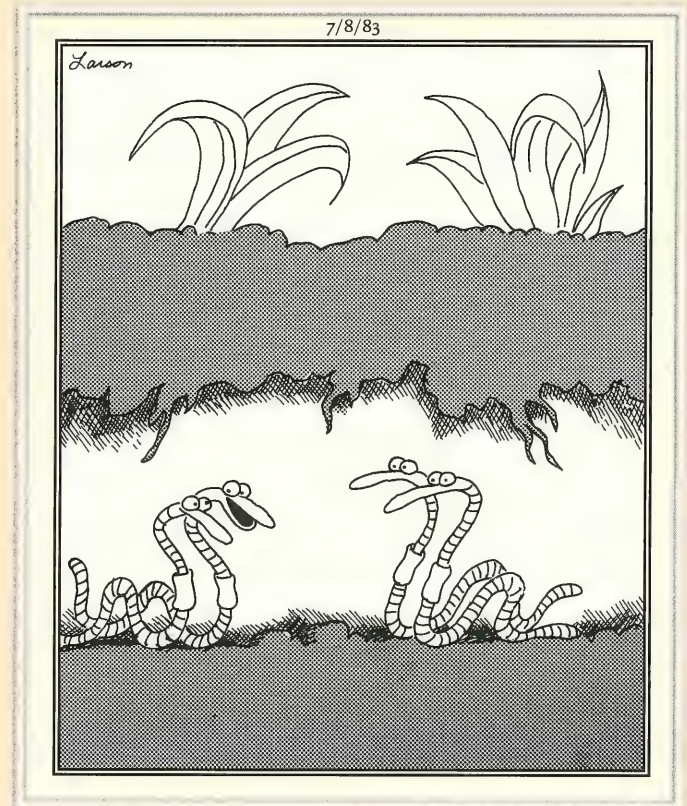
6/30/83



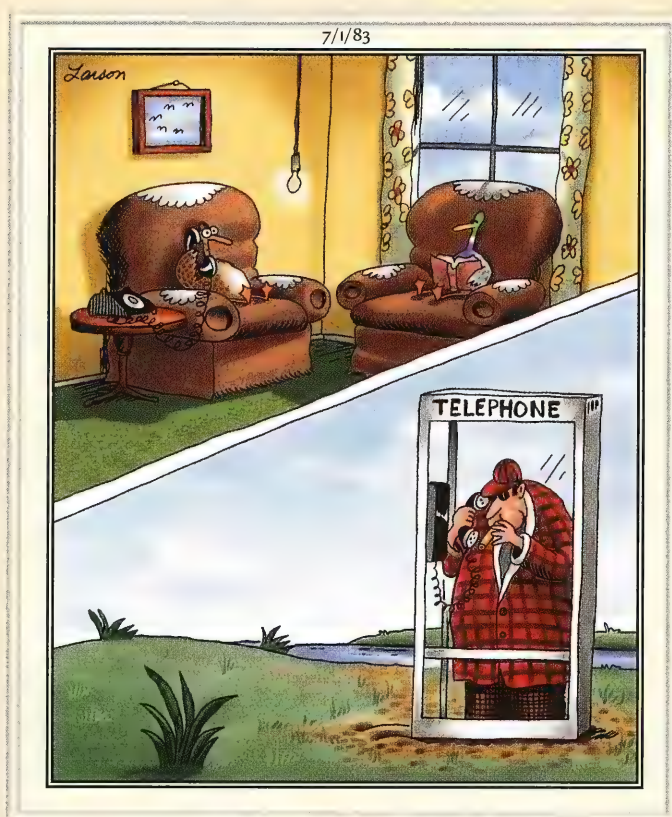
"Auntie Em, Auntie Em! ... There's no place
like home! ... There's no place like home!"



"Now now, Billy. ... How could you have seen a monster if you can't even describe him?"



"Sally, this is Larry and his brother, Eddie. ... Larry used to be an only child until the gardener hacked him in half."



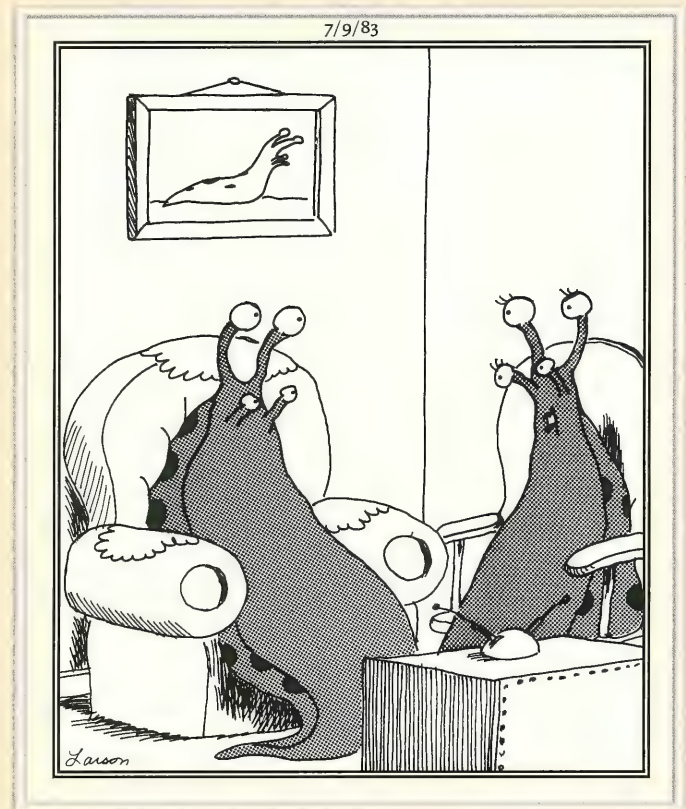
Obscene duck call



"Wait a minute! Isn't anyone here a real sheep?"



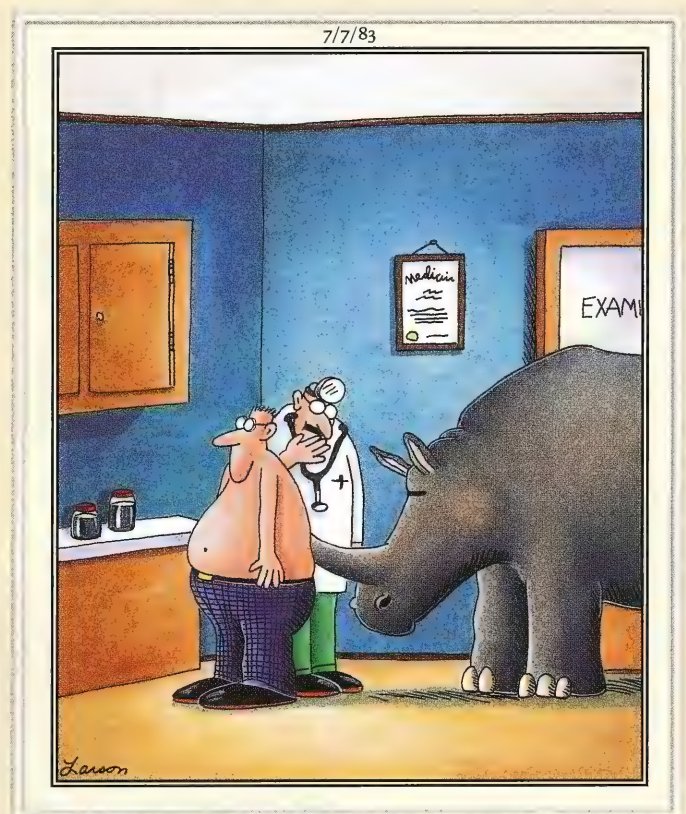
"Oo! Watch out! ... The walls are pointy!"



"Darlene is going with some new guy. ...
And he's got a shell."



"Okay ... which of you is the one they call
'Old-One-Eyed-Dog-Face'?"



"Wait a minute here, Mr. Crumbley. ...
Maybe it isn't kidney stones after all."

7/12/83



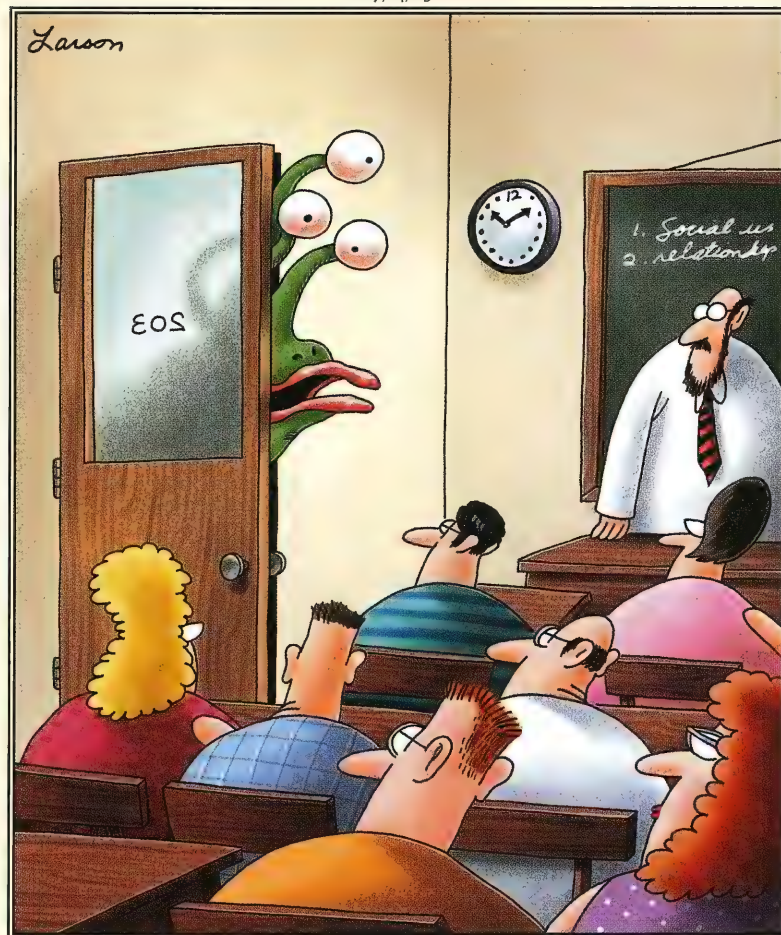
"So, Professor Jenkins! ... My old nemesis! ... We meet again, but this time the advantage is mine! Ha! Ha! Ha!"

7/13/83

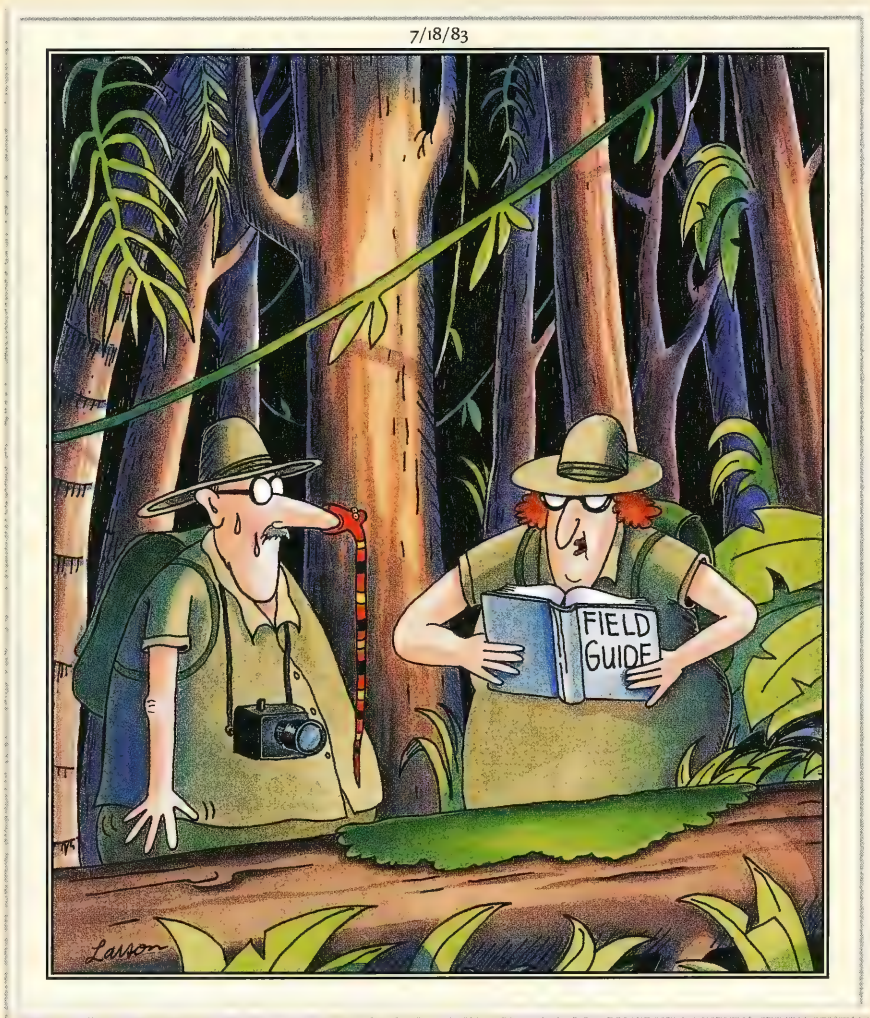


"Blast! ... You raise a dog from a pup, and suddenly one day he turns out to be a chicken killer!"

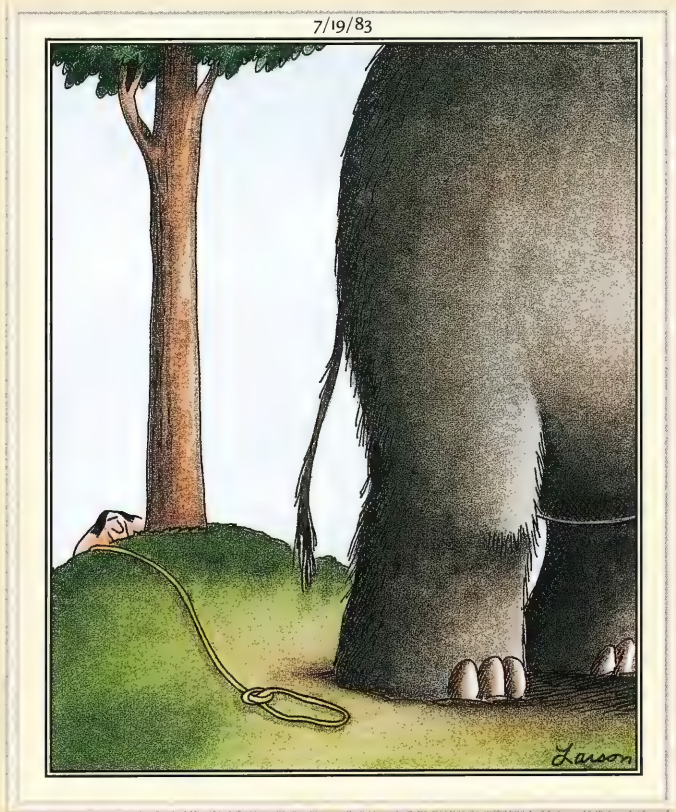
7/14/83



"Whoa! ... Wrong room."



“This dangerous viper, known for its peculiar habit of tenaciously hanging from one’s nose, is vividly colored.’...
Oo! Murray! Look! ... Here’s a picture of it!”

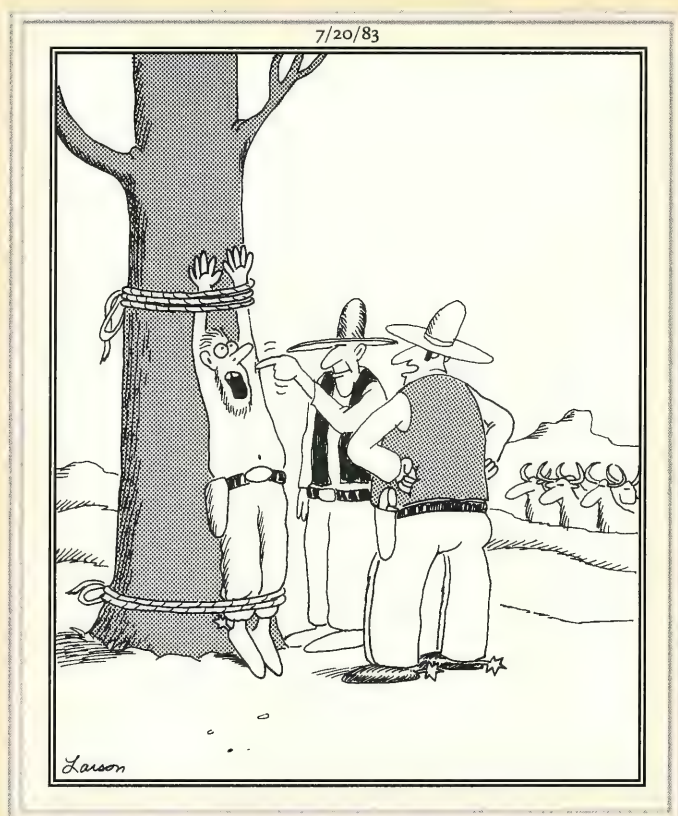




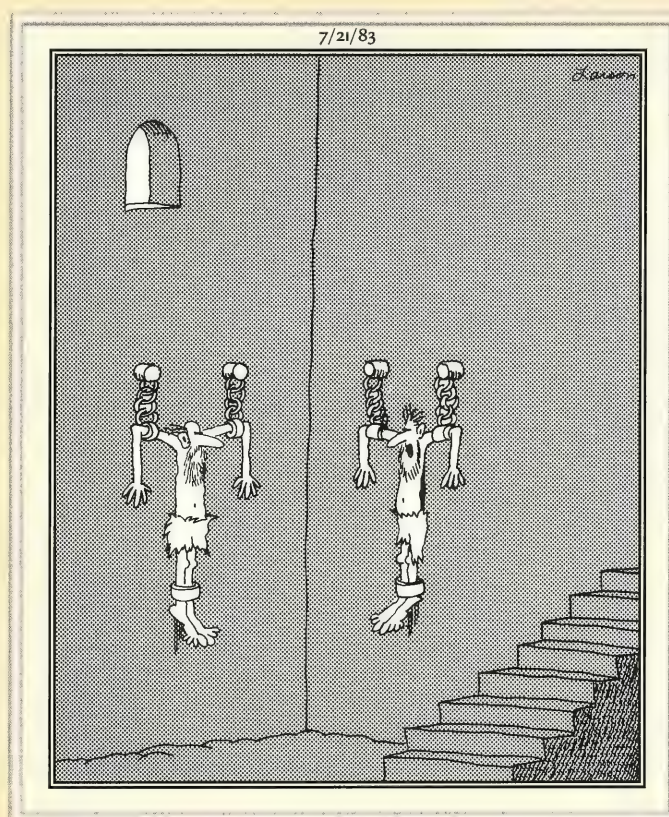
Suddenly, only a mile into the race,
Ernie gets a nose cramp.



"Keep your rifle handy, Boswell. ... That
wounded lion could be anywhere
in this tall grass."



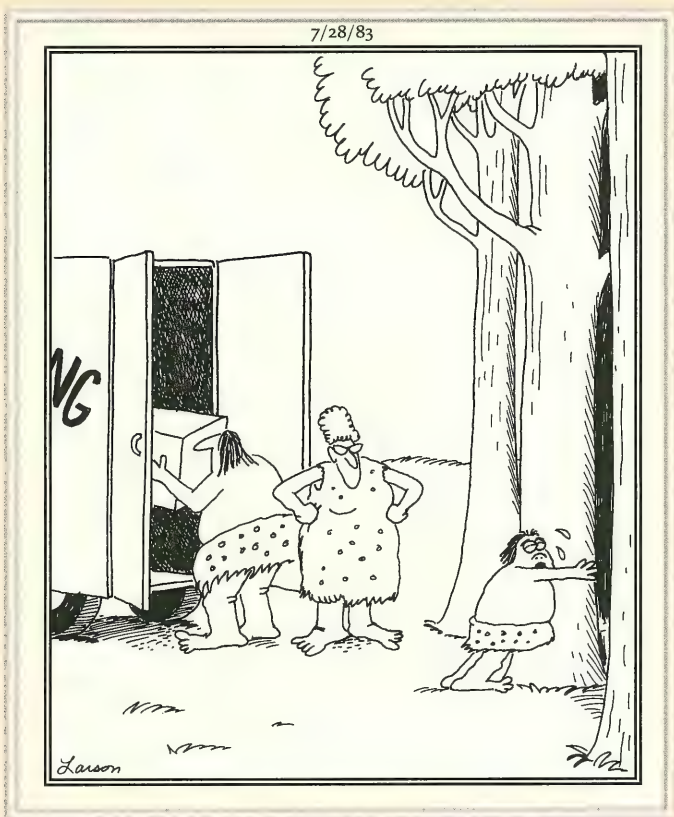
"Sorry, mister, but this is what we do to
cattle rustlers in these parts."



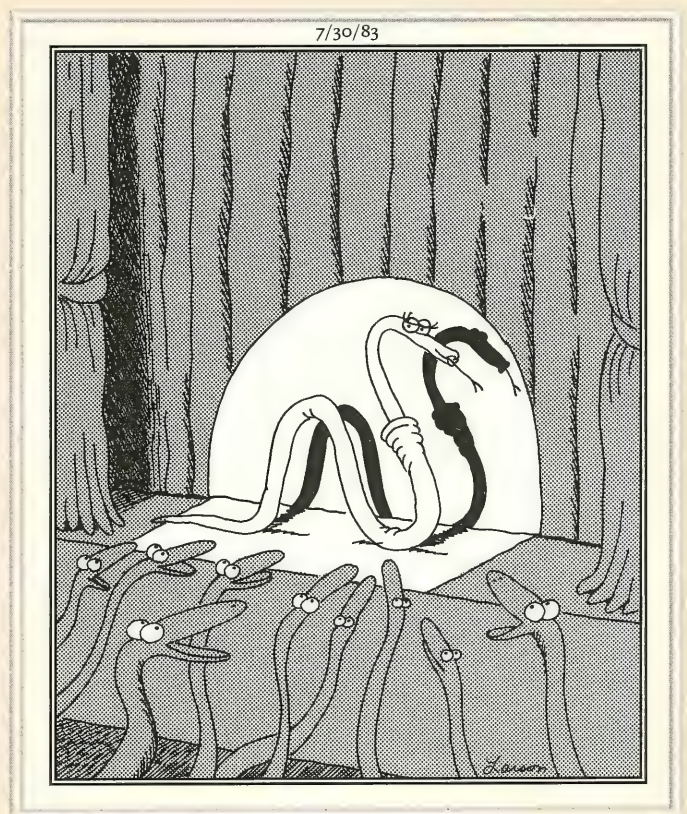
"You idiot! ... Now this time wait for me to
finish the first 'row row row your boat'
before you come in!"

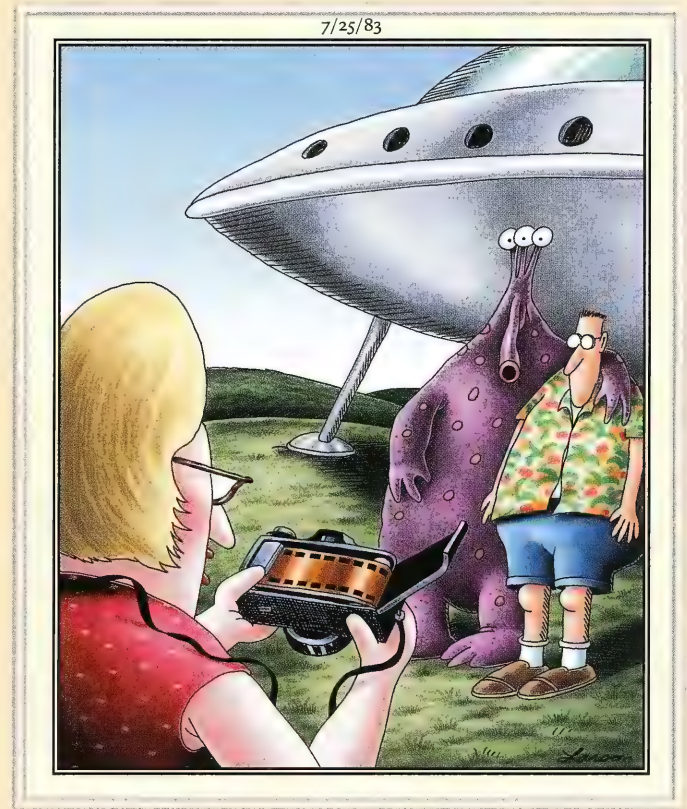
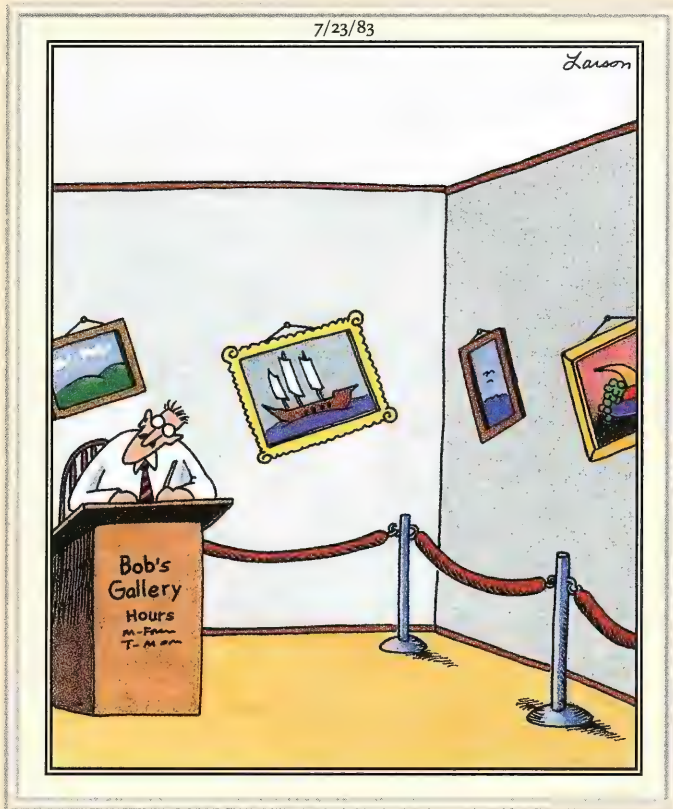


"Harold, you fool! ... The arrow goes the other way! ... WE'RE DOOMED!"



Primitive Man leaves the trees.





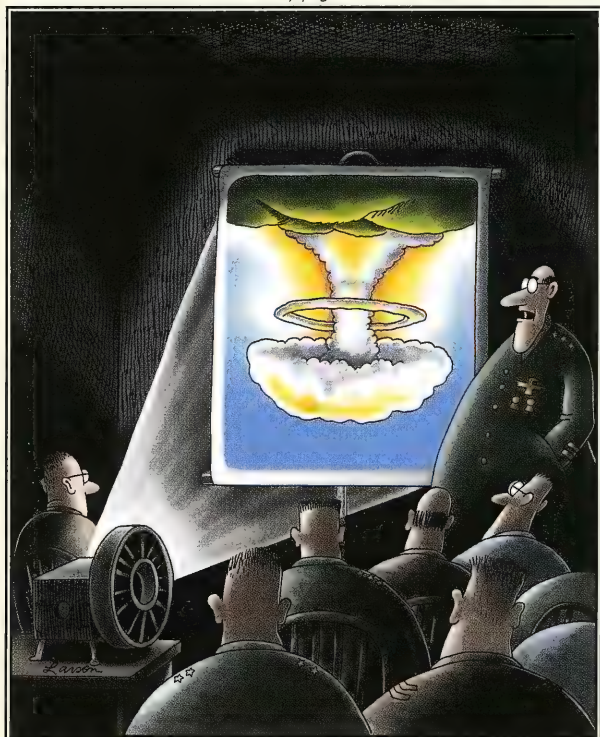
"Yes, yes, already, Warren! ... There is film in the camera!"



"I judge a man by the shoes he wears, Jerry."



8/1/83



"Now this next slide, gentlemen, demonstrates the awesome power of our twenty megaton ... for crying out loud! Not again!"

8/3/83

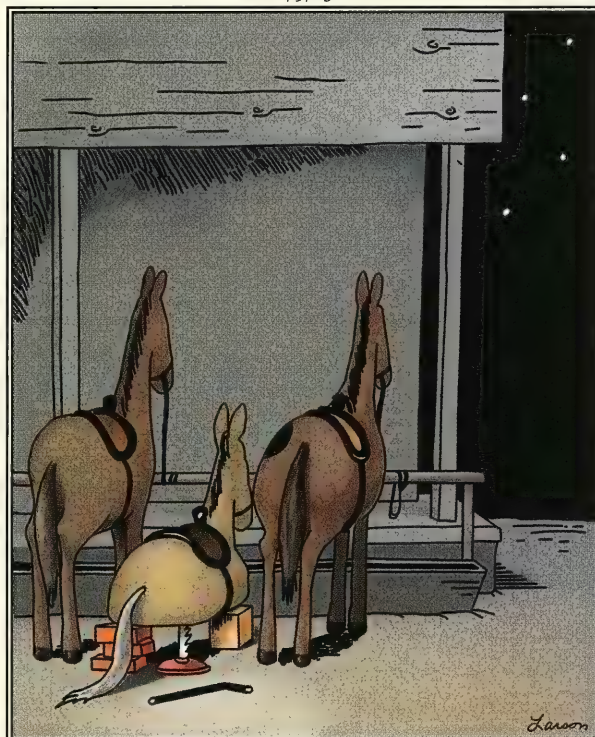


"HALT! ... Okay! Johnson! Higgins! ... You both just swallow what you've got and knock off these water fights once and for all!"

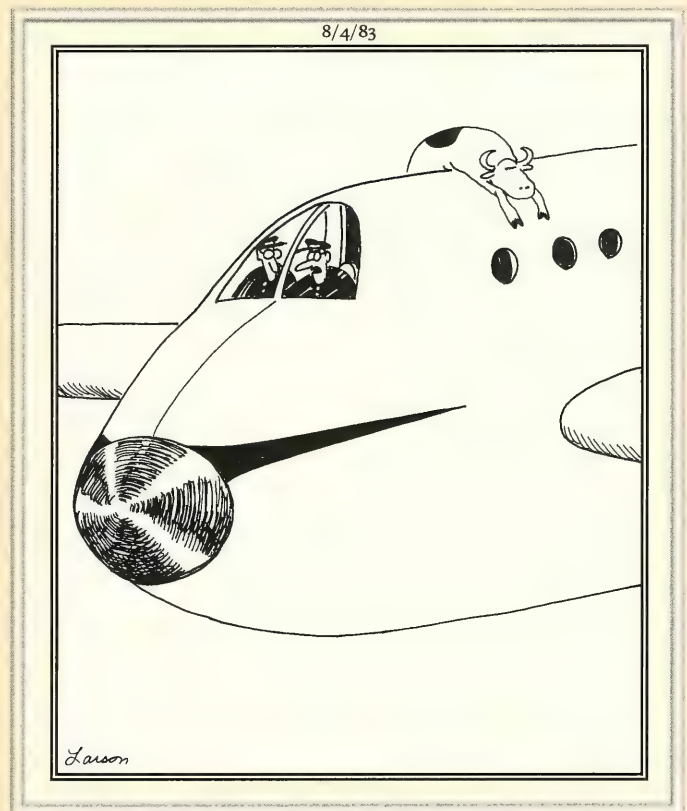
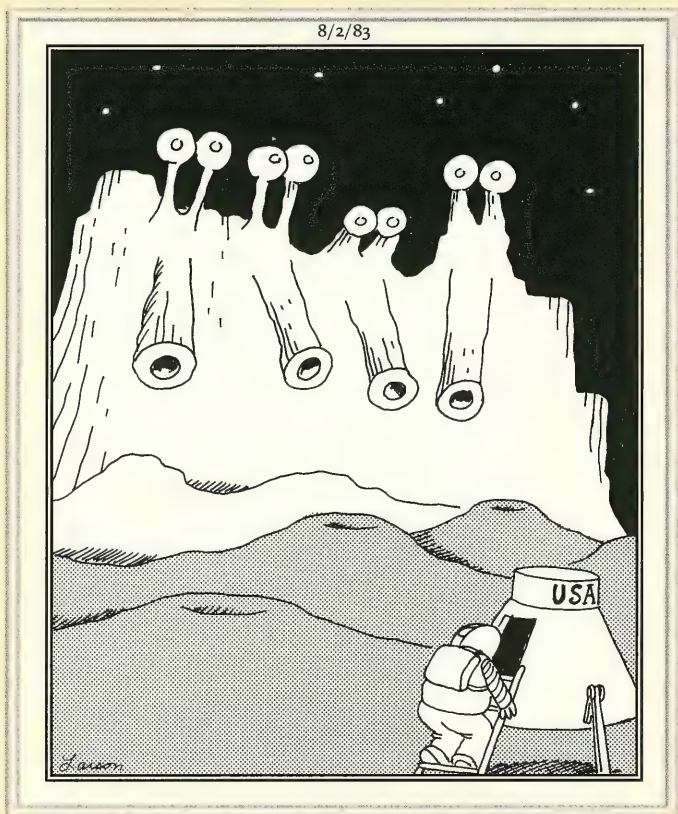
8/6/83



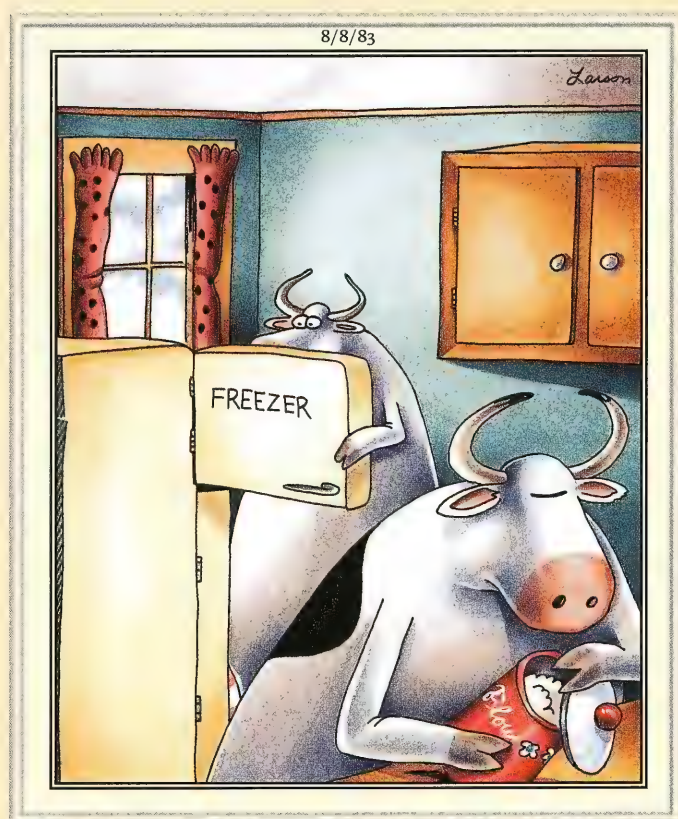
8/9/83



Never park your horse in a bad part of town.



"Fool! ... Give me those controls! ... You're just dang lucky both barn doors were open!"



While Farmer Brown was away, the cows got into the kitchen and were having the time of their lives—until Betsy's unwitting discovery.

August 8, 1983

Gary Larson
Chronicle Features
c/o Washington Post
1150 15th St. NW
Washington, DC 20071

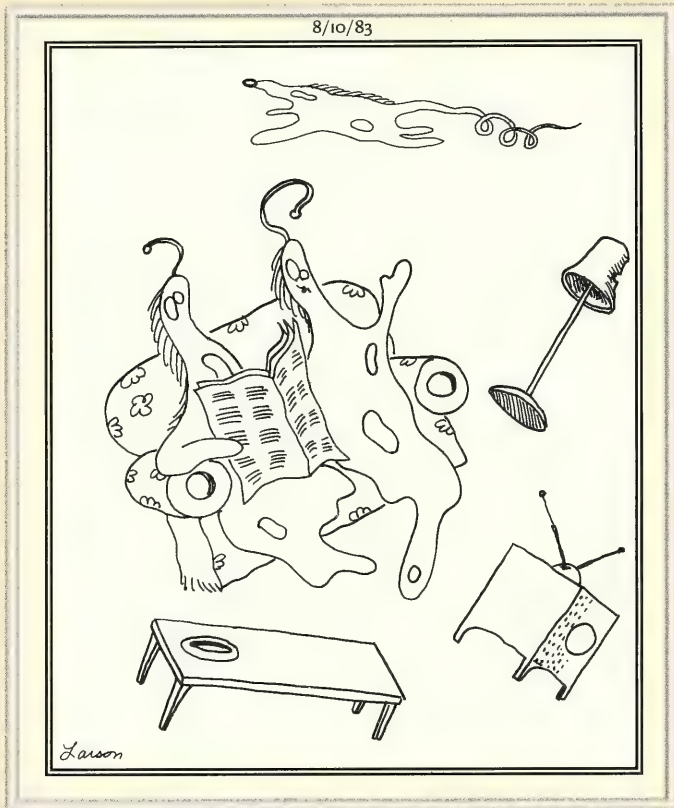
Dear Mr. Larson:

Please help us settle this minor family dispute. My son maintains that Betsy's unwitting discovery was finding steaks in the freezer. My husband and I believe that Betsy found Farmer Brown's supply of frozen bull semen.

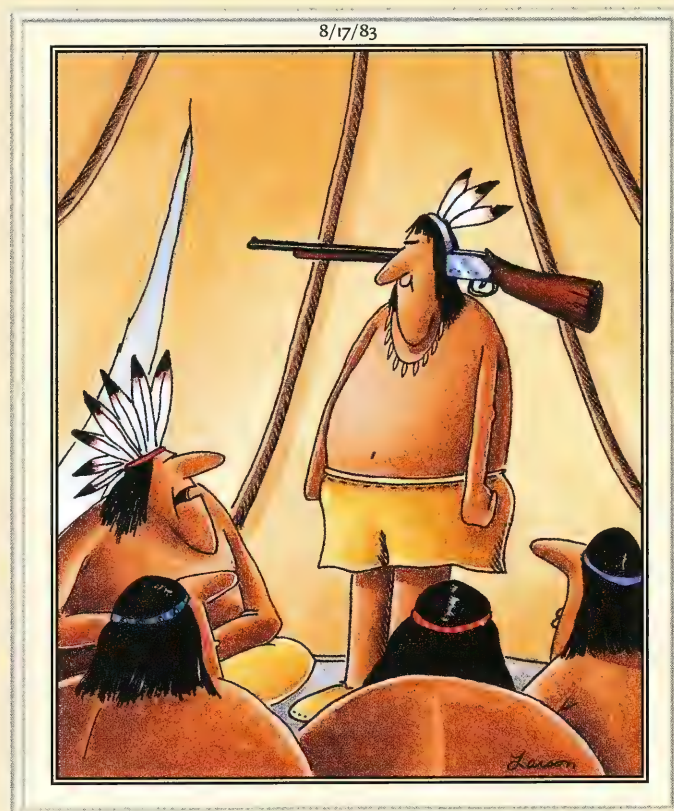
Which of the above is the right answer - or, are they both wrong? Did you have something more delightful in mind? What? We can hardly bear to wait for your answer.

Thank you for making our mornings a real pleasure. Your cartoons are weird, but delicious.

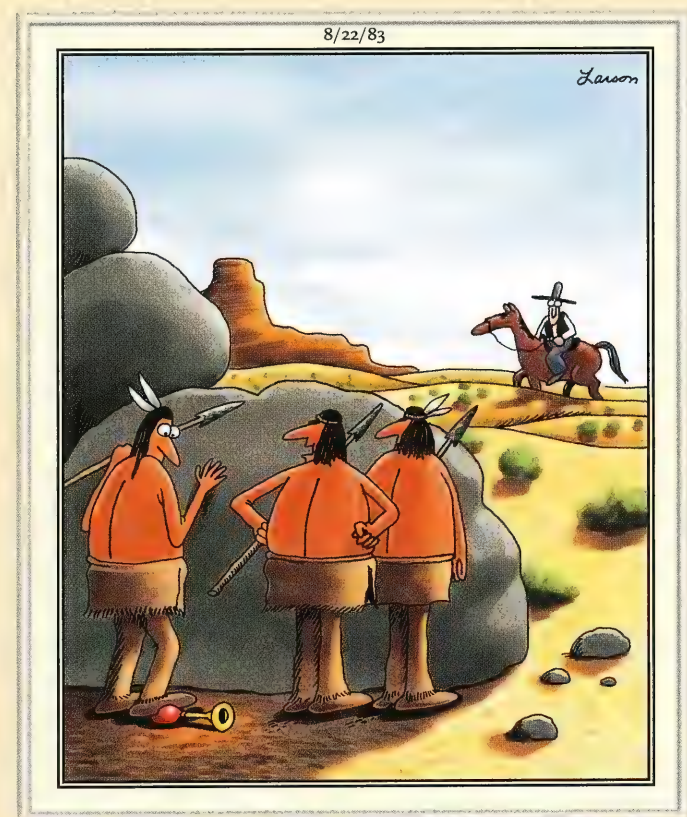
Sincerely,
Janet A. Dinerman



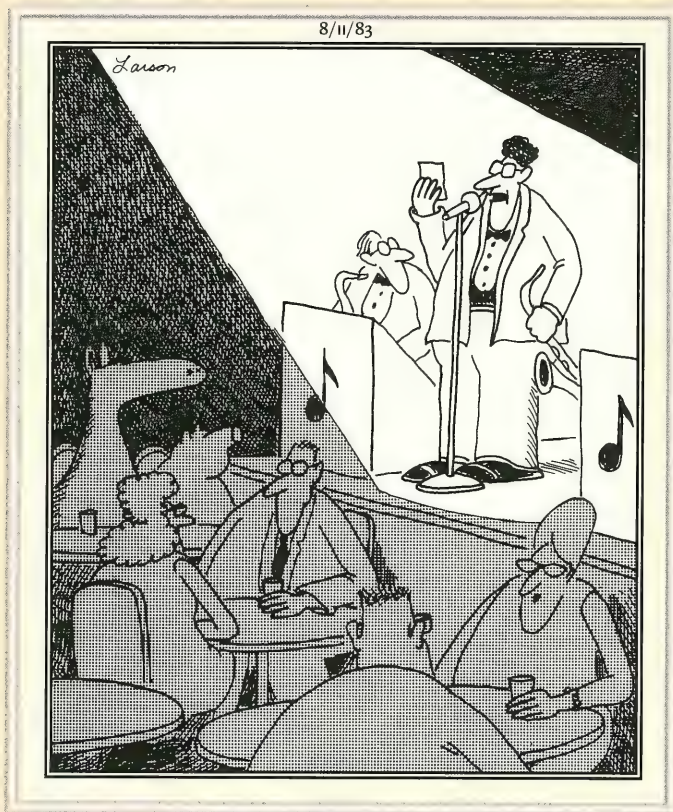
Things that live in a drop of water, and some of their furniture.



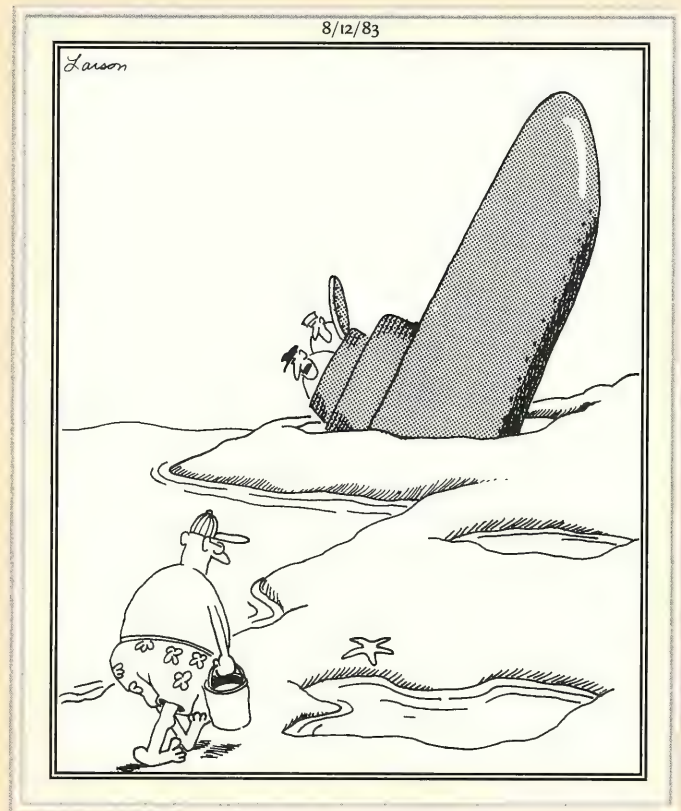
"Hey! Look at Red Bear! ... Waaaaaaait ... *that not real!*"



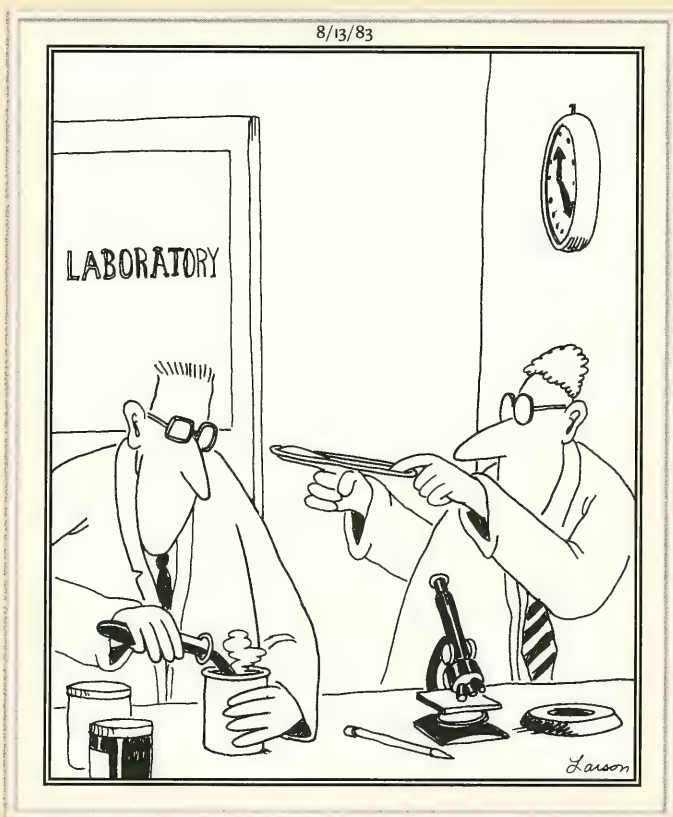
"And you call yourself an Indian!"



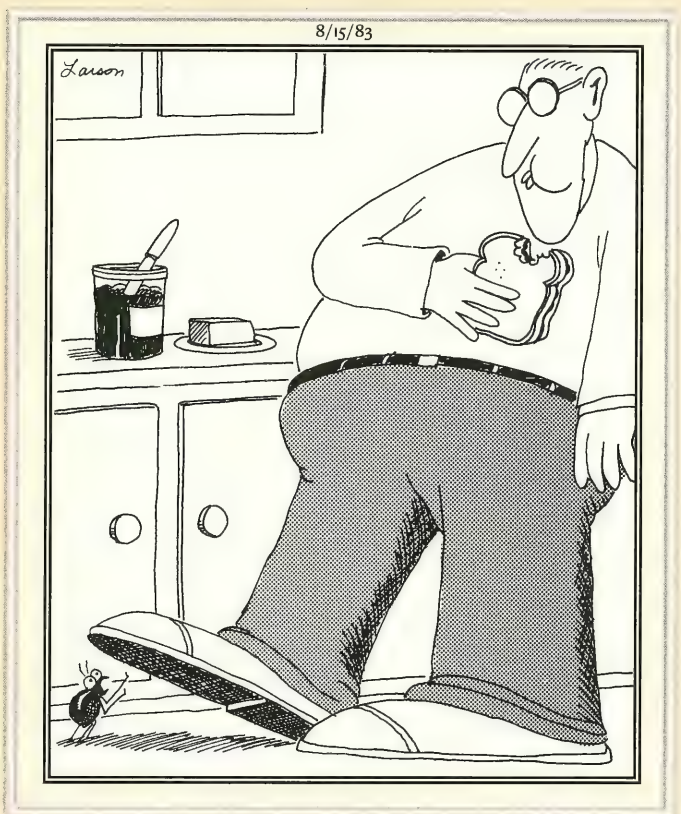
"What? ... Another request for 'Old McDonald'?"



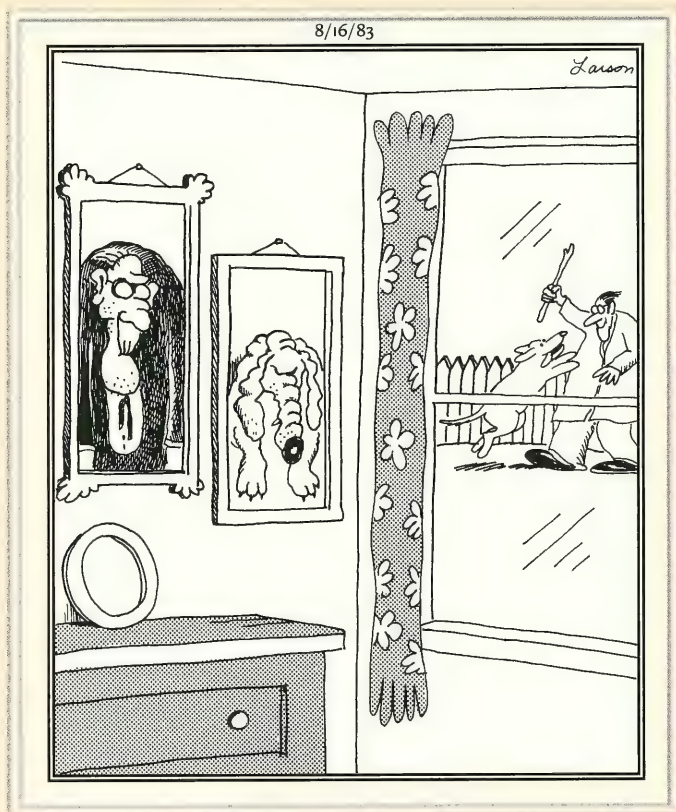
"Blast! Caught in another tide pool! ... And here comes some damn beachcomber!"



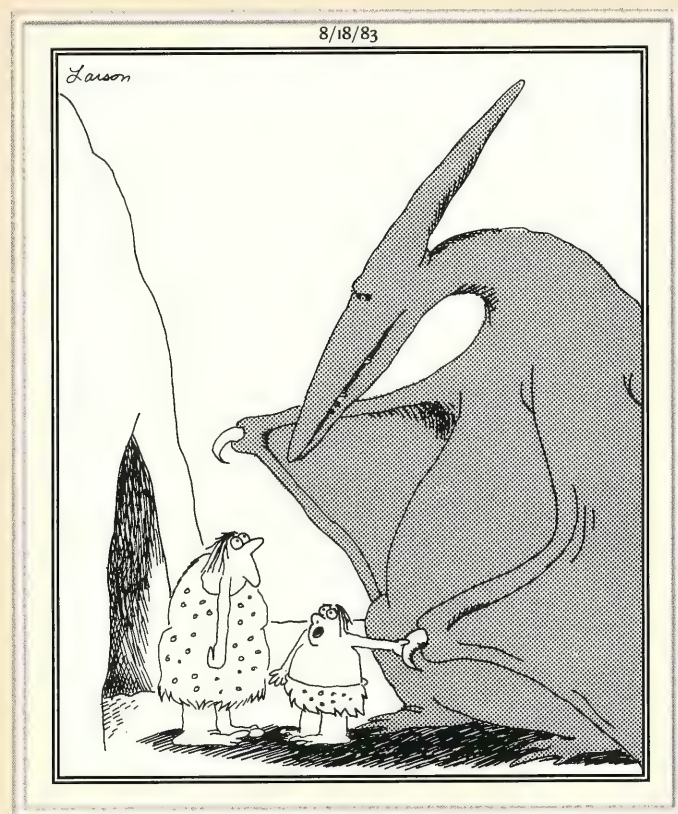
On Oct. 23, 1927, three days after its invention, the first rubber band is tested.



"Wait! Spare me! ... I've got a wife, a home, and over a thousand eggs laid in the jelly!"



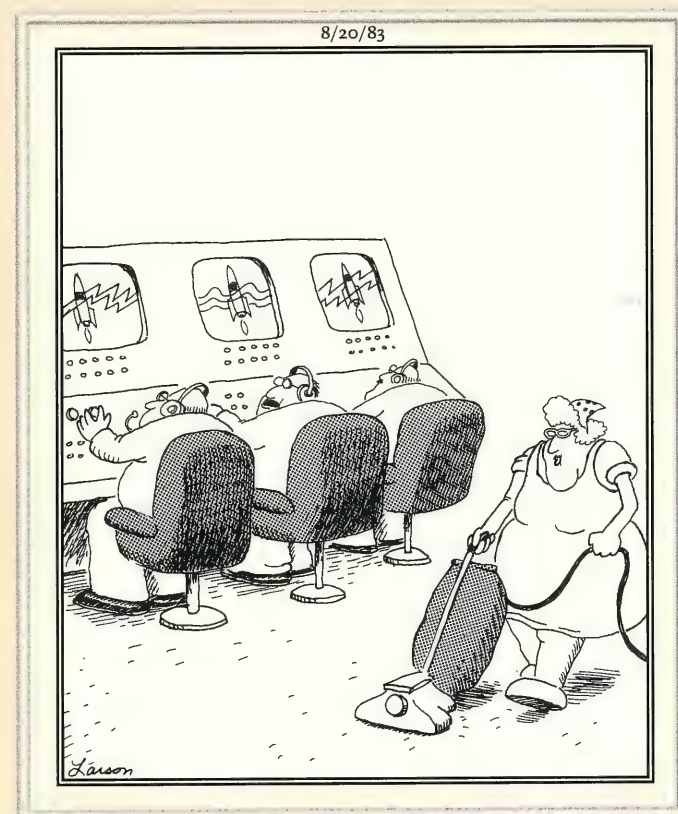
The Portrait of Dorian Gray and his dog



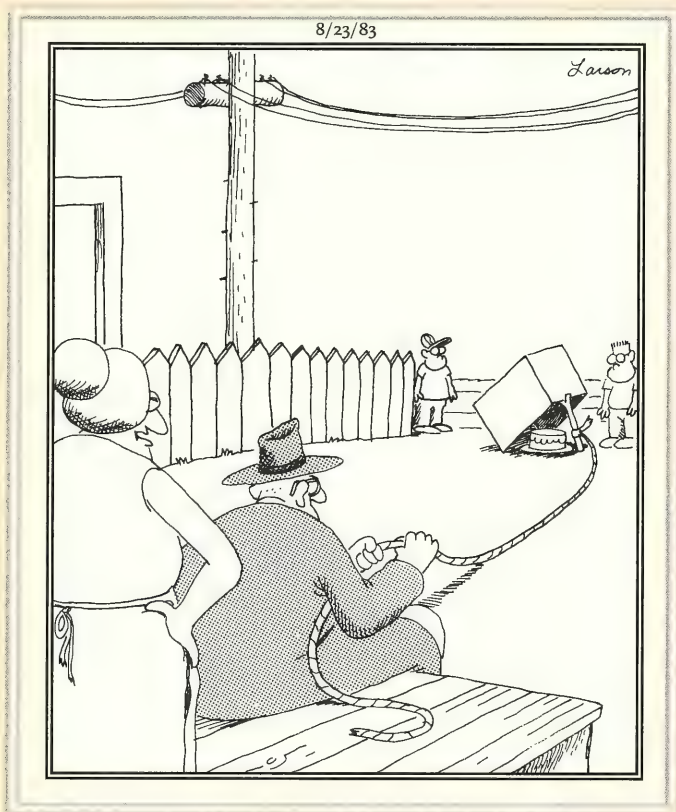
"Oh please, Mom! ... I've already handled him and now the mother won't take him back."



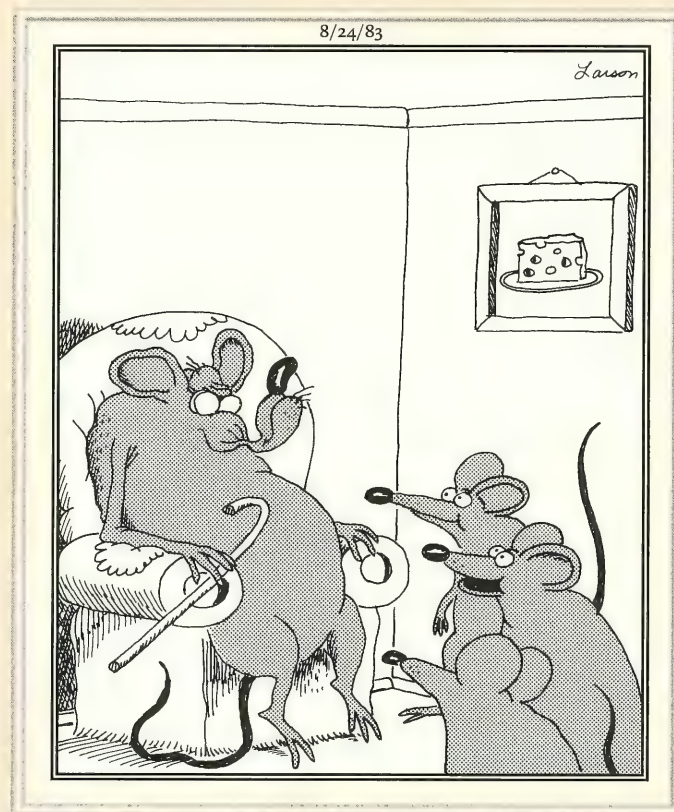
"Okay, now it's my turn. ... Bob want the cracker ... Bob want the cracker ..."



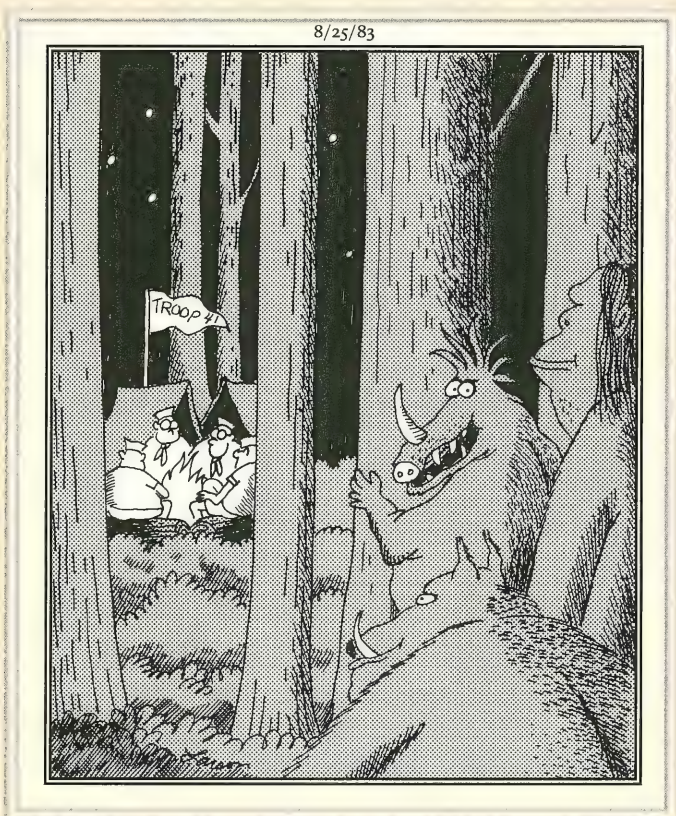
"Hey! What's going on here? ... We're losing the visual!"



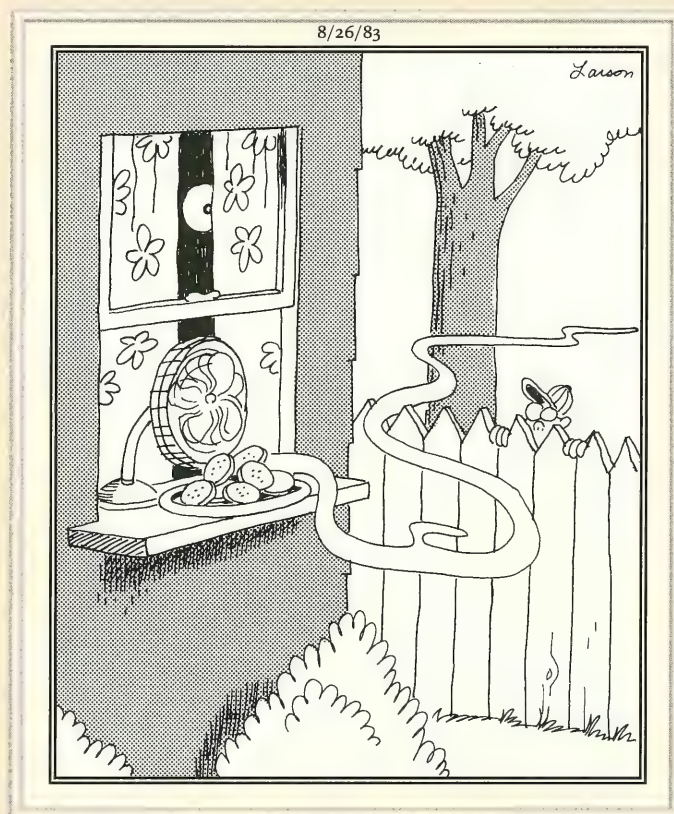
"Good heavens, Charles! You're at it again! ...
And with my fresh sponge cake, I see!"



"Wow! Well, what happened next, Gramps—
after you found the cheese sitting on the
little block of wood?"



"Oh no! They're telling the story of
'The Hooked Hand'! ... I'll *never* get
to sleep tonight!"

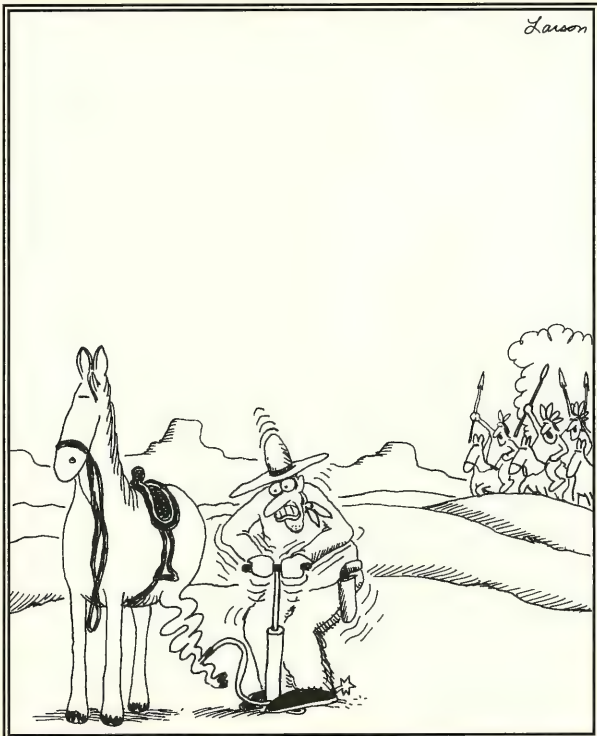


8/27/83



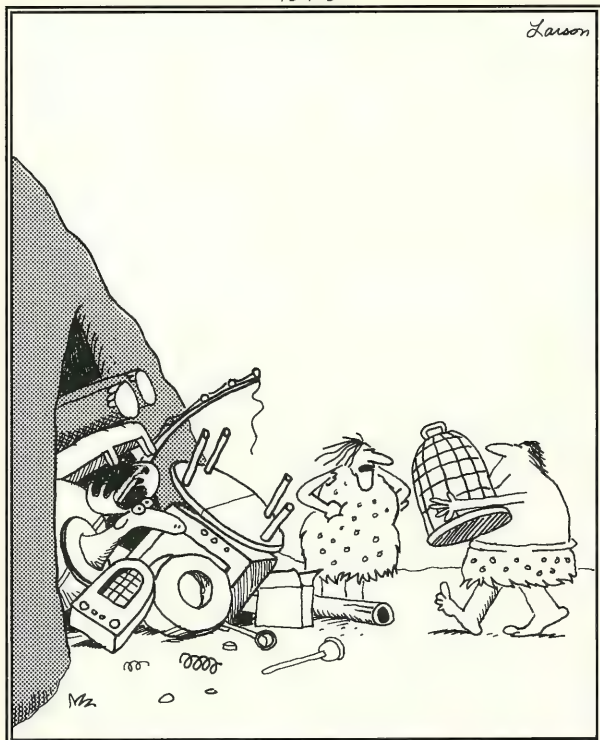
8/29/83

Larson



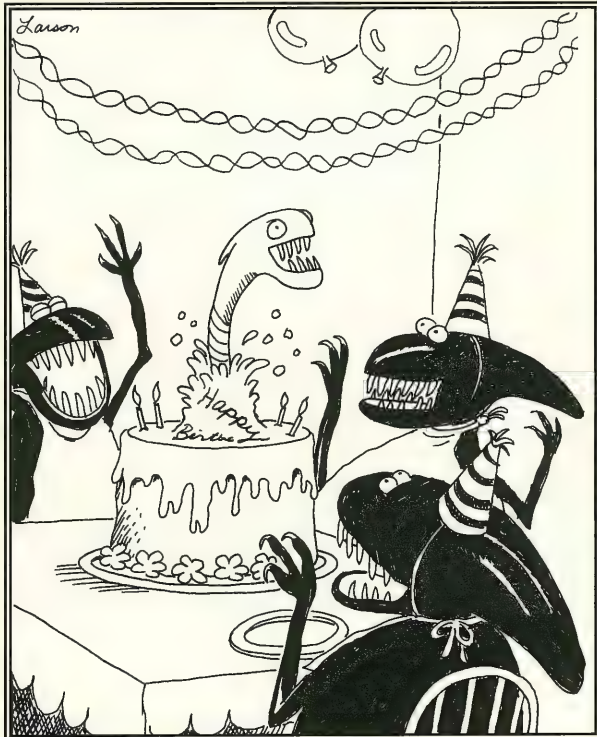
8/30/83

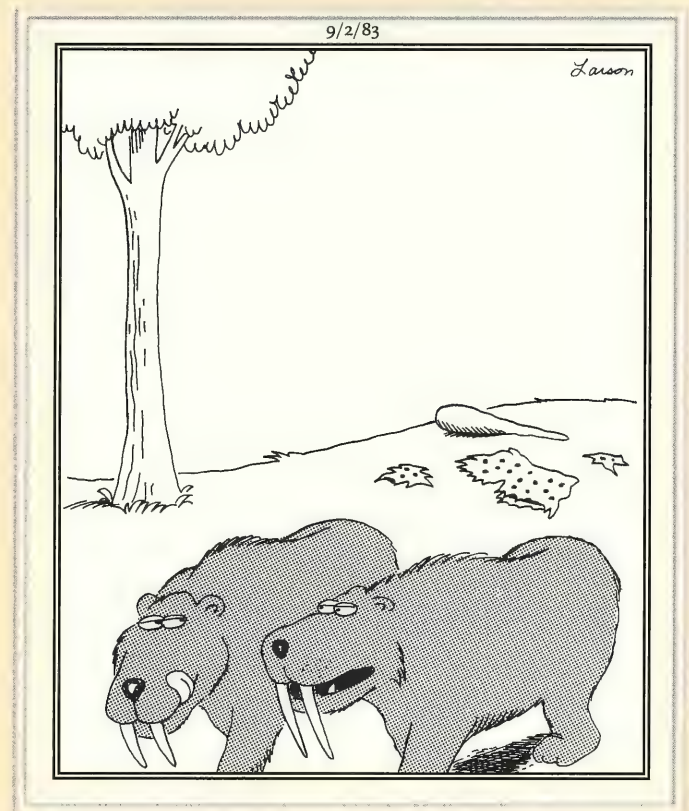
Larson



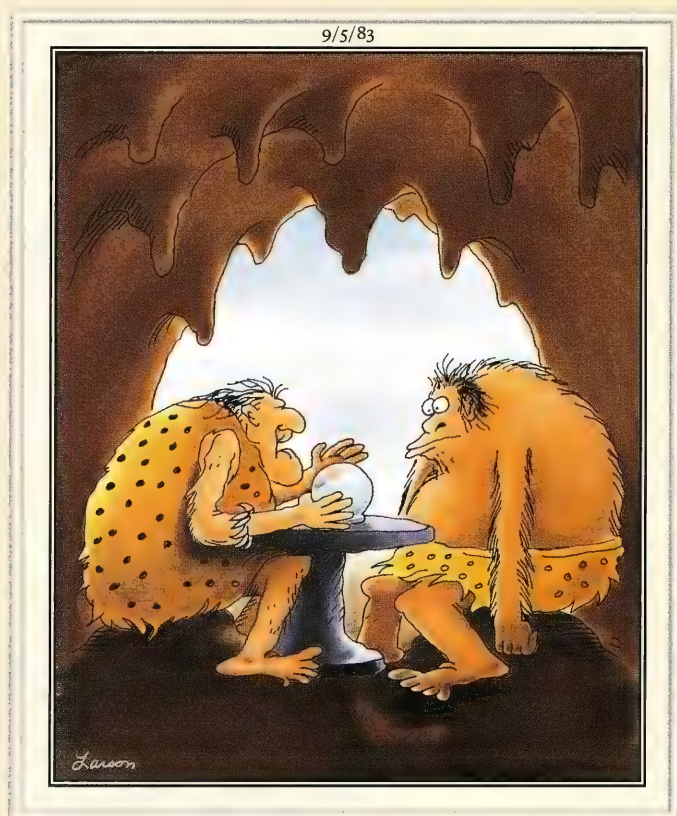
"Well, here comes Mr. Hunter and Gatherer with another useless treasure."

8/31/83

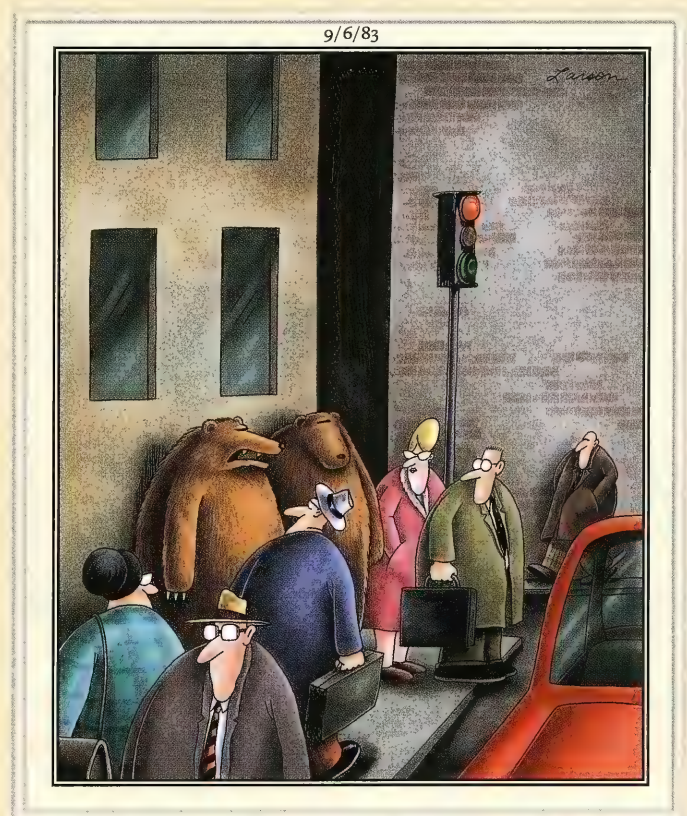




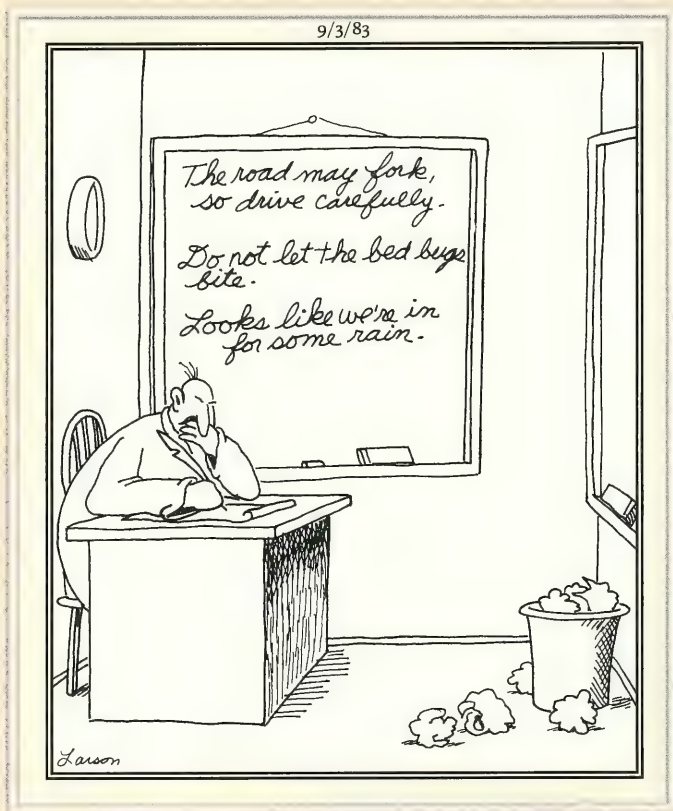
"I've heard all kinds of sounds from these things, but 'yabba dabba doo' was a new one to me."



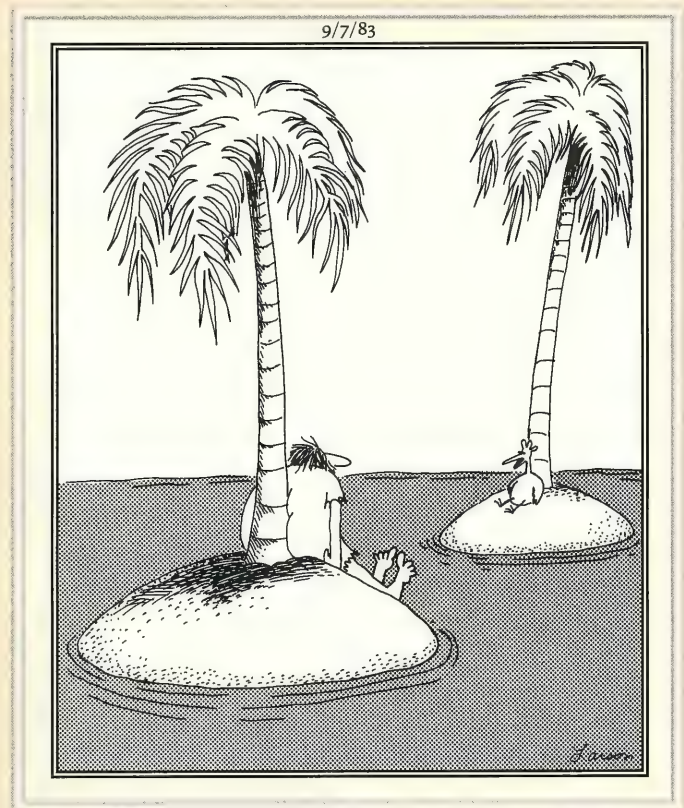
"I see your little, petrified skull ... labeled and resting on a shelf somewhere."



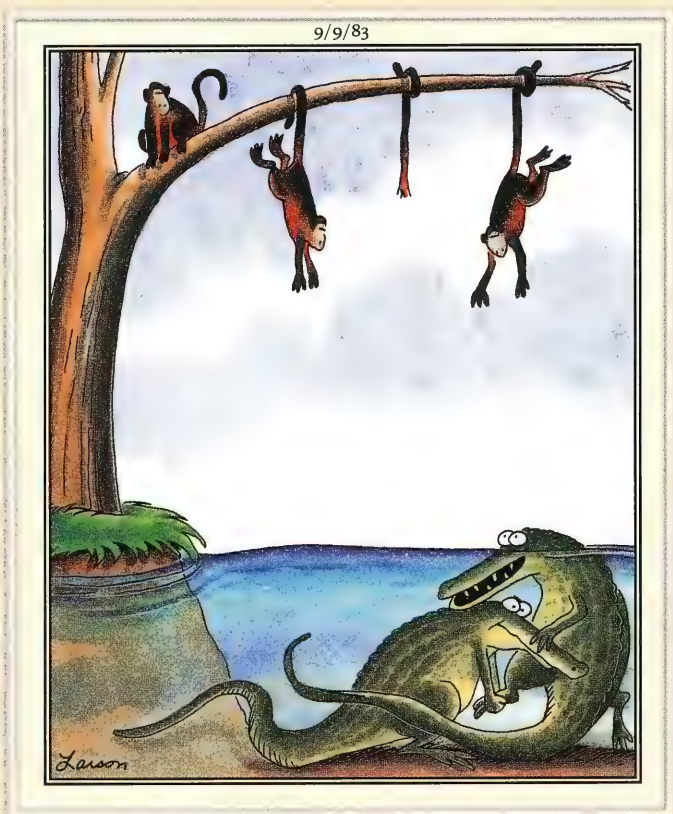
"Well, we're lost ... and it's probably just a matter of time before someone decides to shoot us."



Confucius at the office



"Boy, there's sure a lot of sharks around here, aren't there? ... Circling and circling. ... THERE GOES ANOTHER ONE! ... Killers of the sea ... yes siree ..."



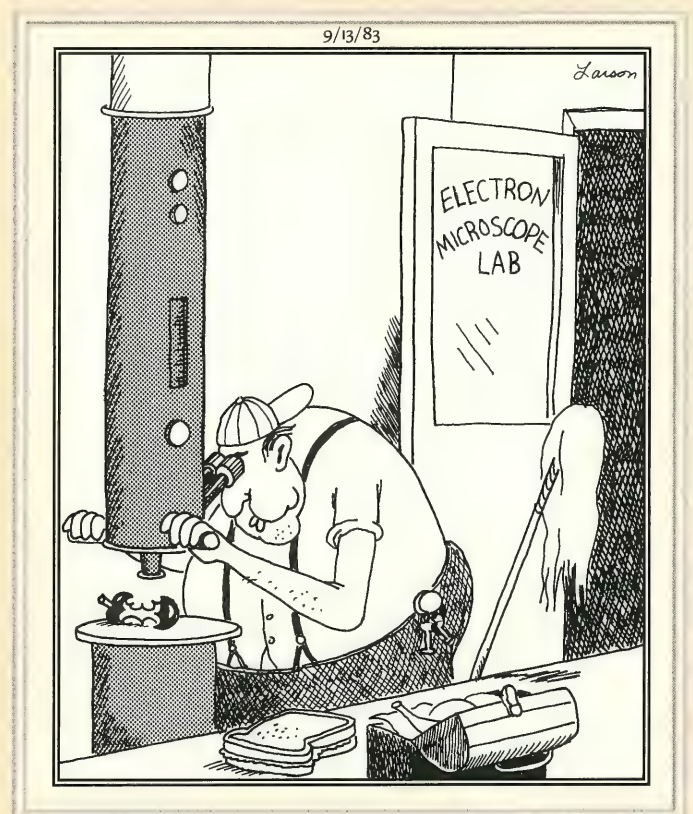
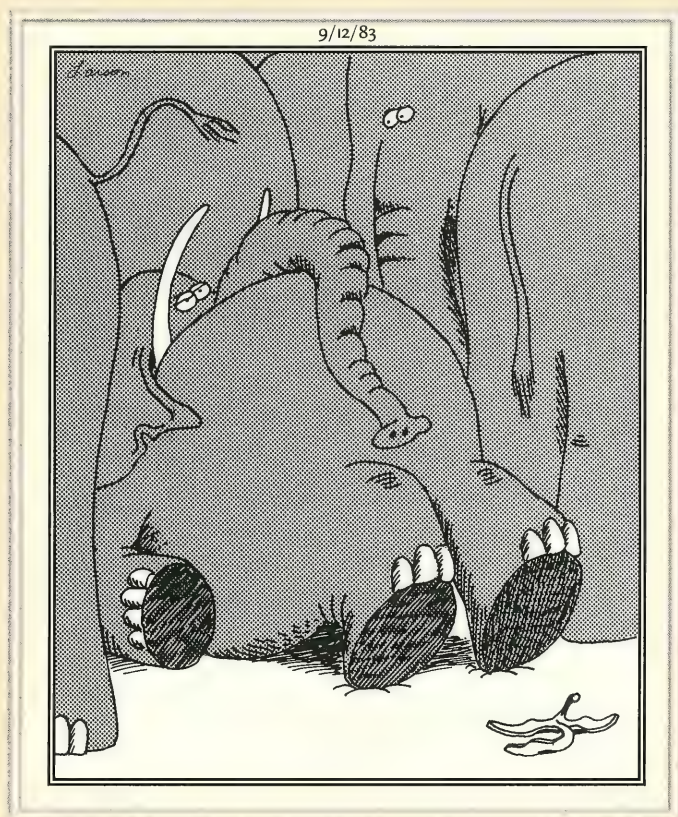
"Okay, here we go again ... one ... two ..."

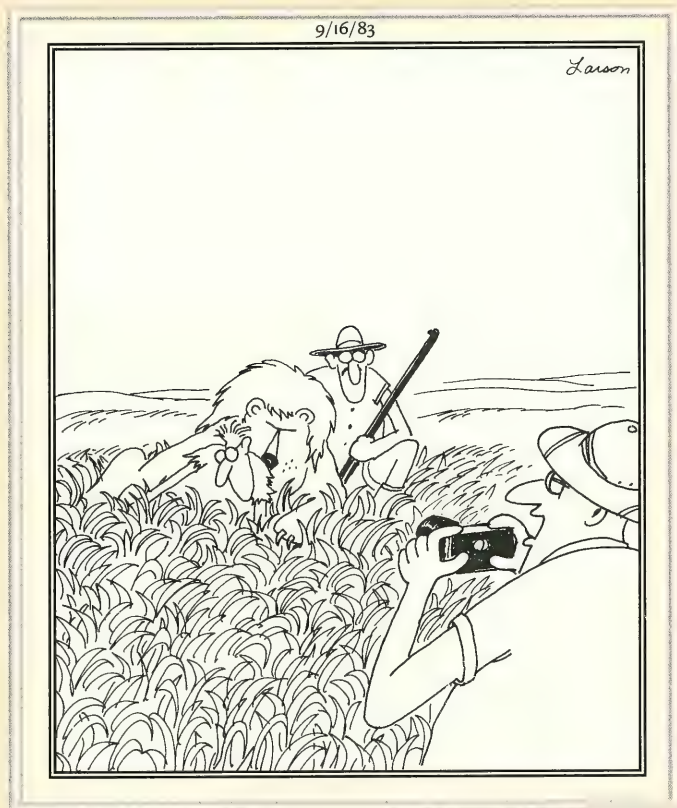


"There! Quick, Larry! Look! ... Was I kidding? ... That sucker's longer than the boat!"

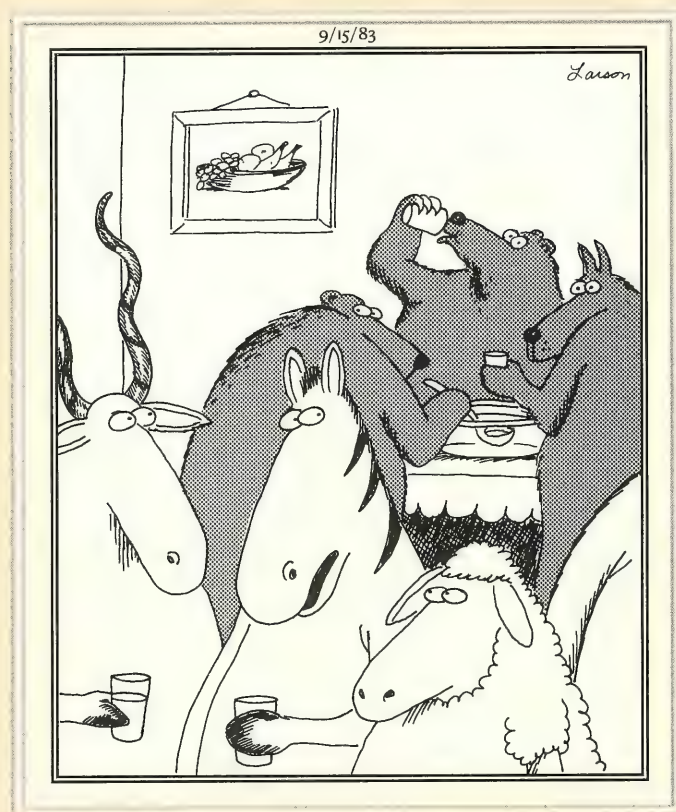


"Oo! Goldfish, everyone! Goldfish!"

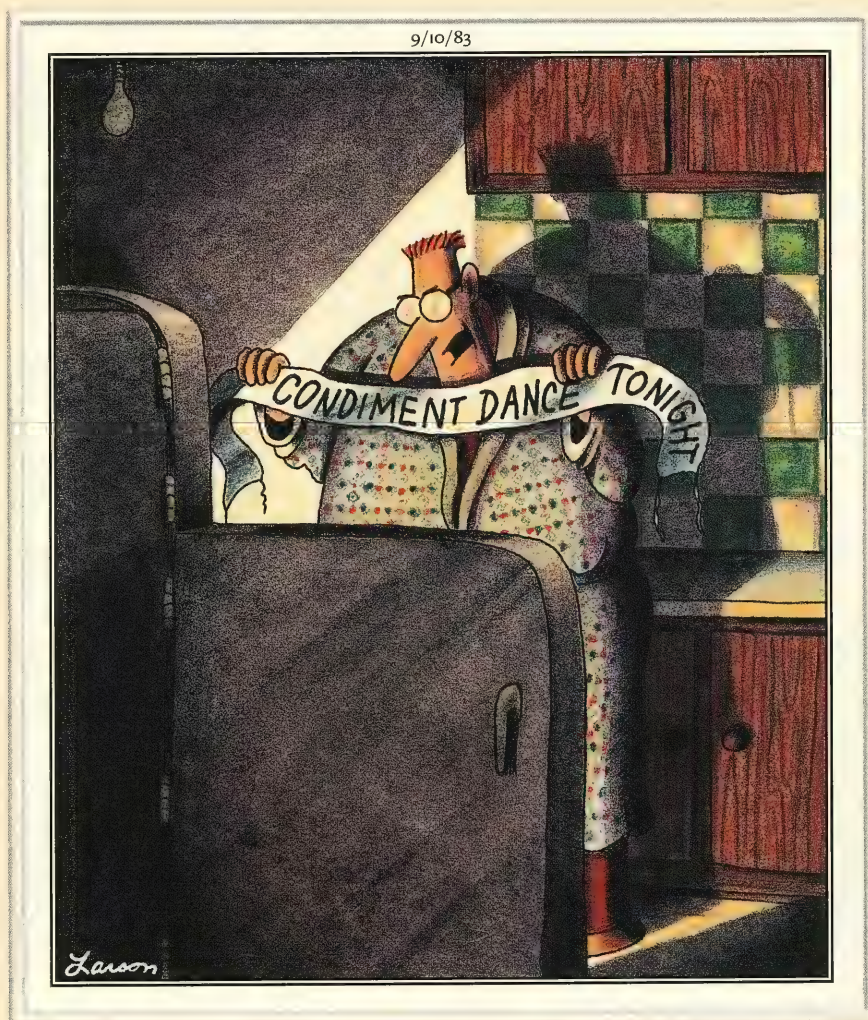




"Andrew! Fix Edgar's head! ... It's not facing the camera!"

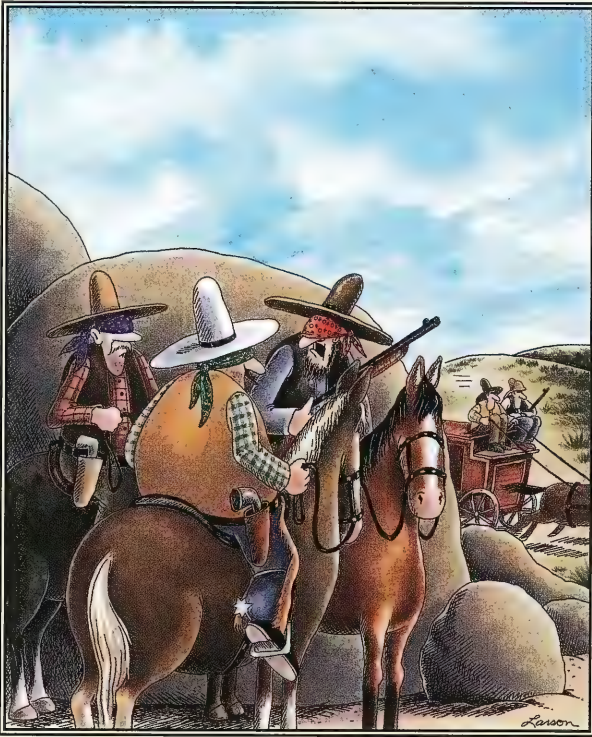


"I don't like this. ... The carnivores have been boozing it up at the punchbowl all night—drinking, looking around, drinking, looking around ..."



"I'll just take *this*, thank you! ... And knock off that music!"

9/17/83



"Dang! This can't be right. ... I can *hear* the stage, but I can't see a blamed thing!"

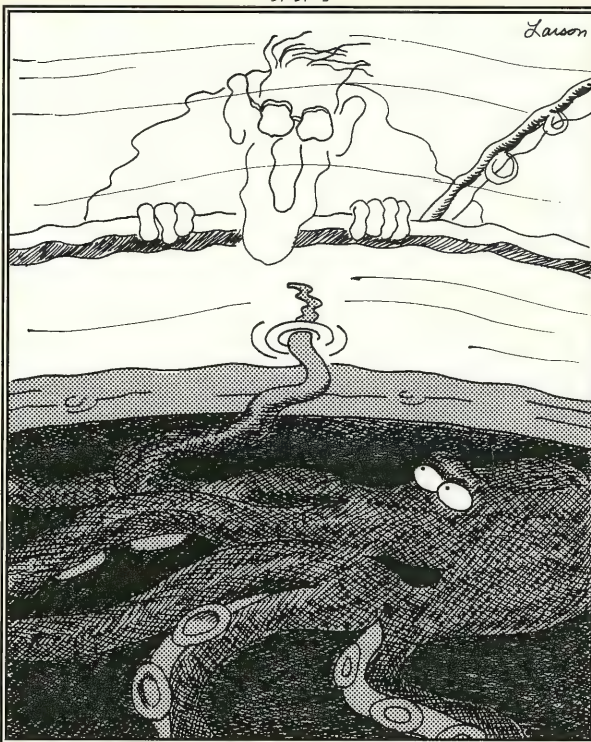
9/24/83

Larson



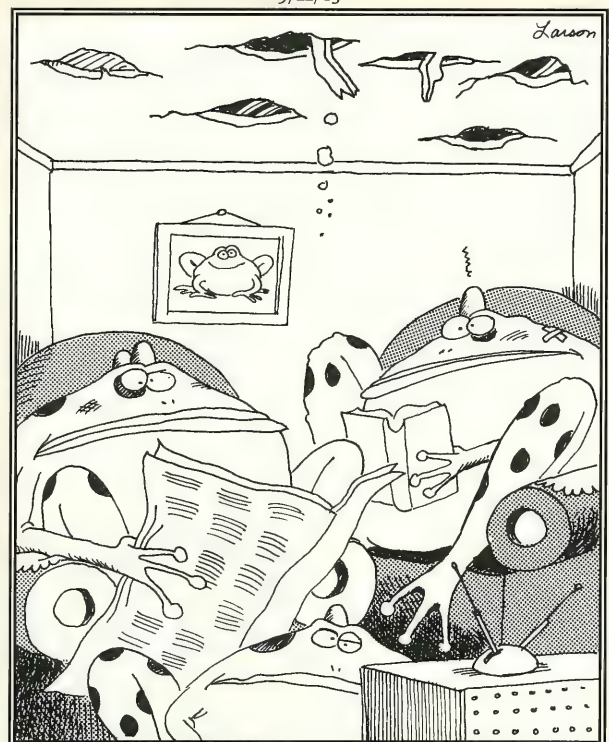
9/19/83

Larson

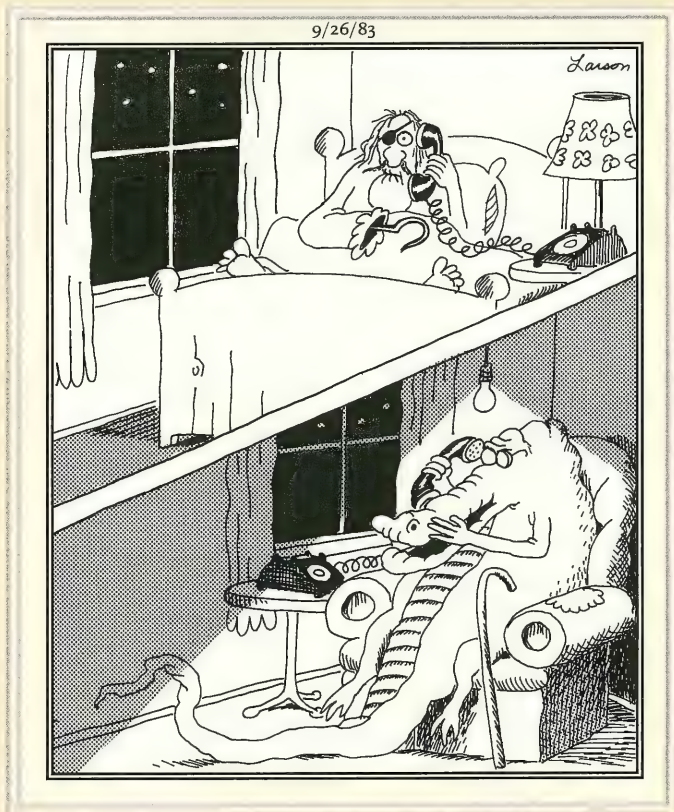


9/22/83

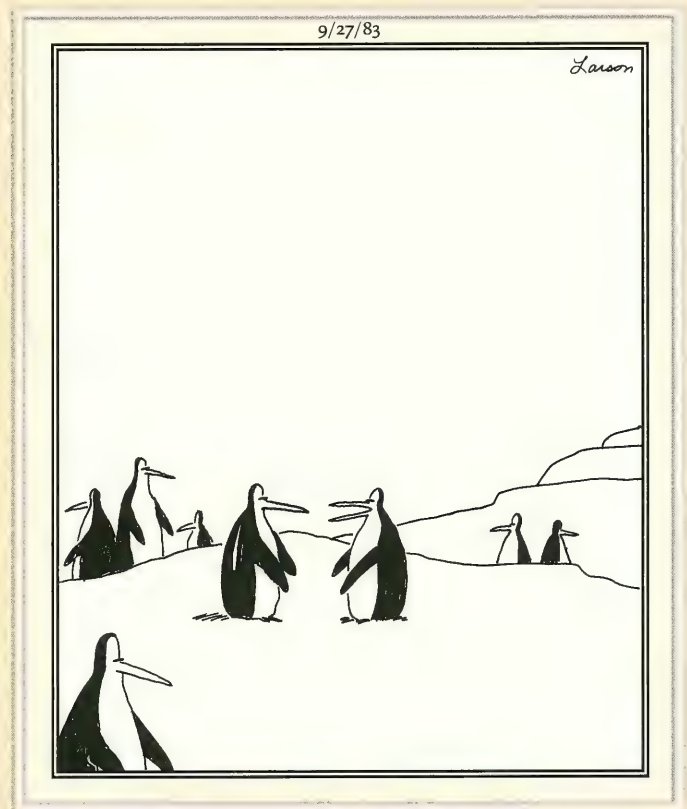
Larson



The frogs at home



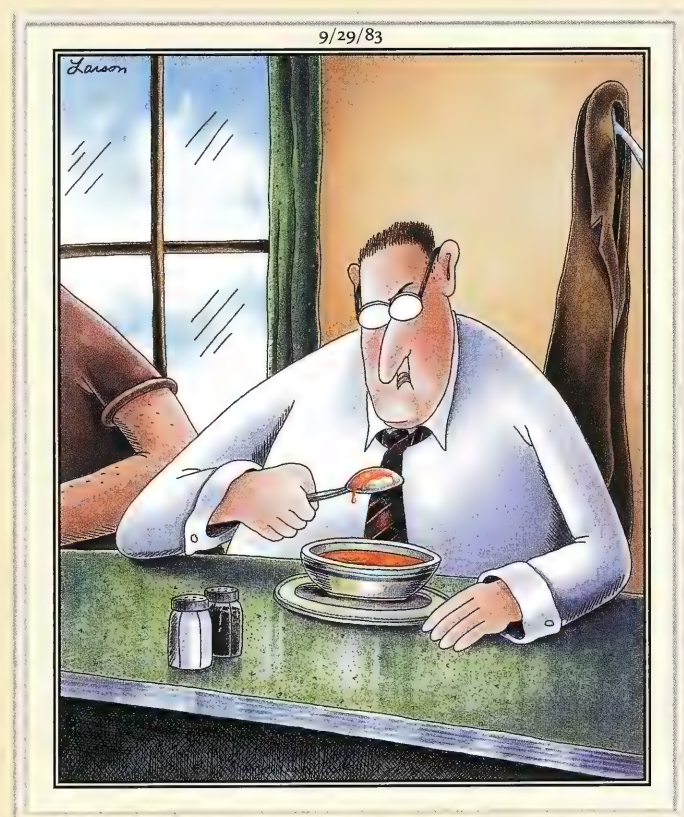
"Tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock, tick-tock ..."



"Say ... *you're* not Bob! ... You look like him, but you're certainly not him!"



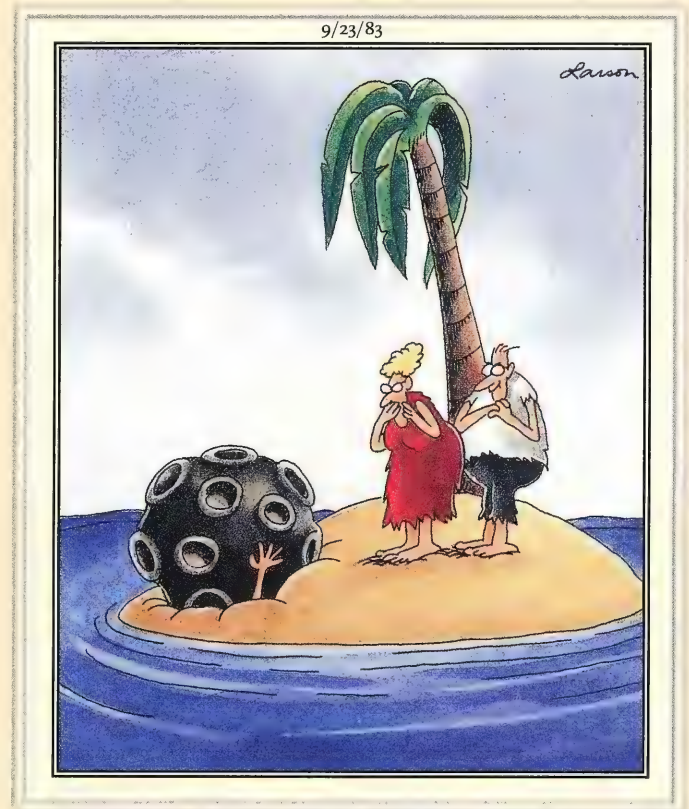
"Yes, with the amazing new 'knife,' you only have to wear the *skin* of those dead animals."



Darrell suspected someone had once again slipped him a trick spoon with the concave side reversed.



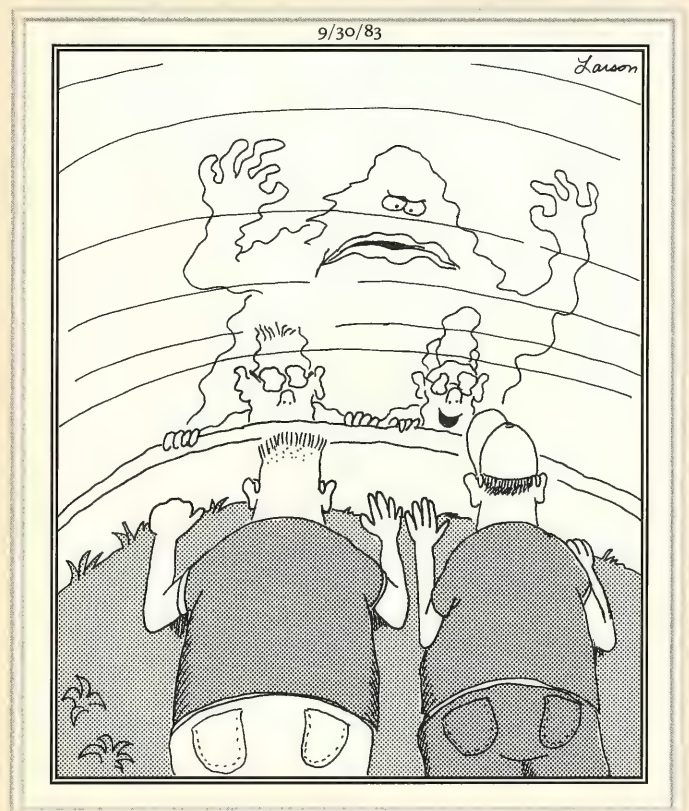
"So, Foster! That's how you want it, huh? ...
Then take THIS!"



With Roger out of the way, it was Sidney's
big chance.



Beware the elephant in tall grass.



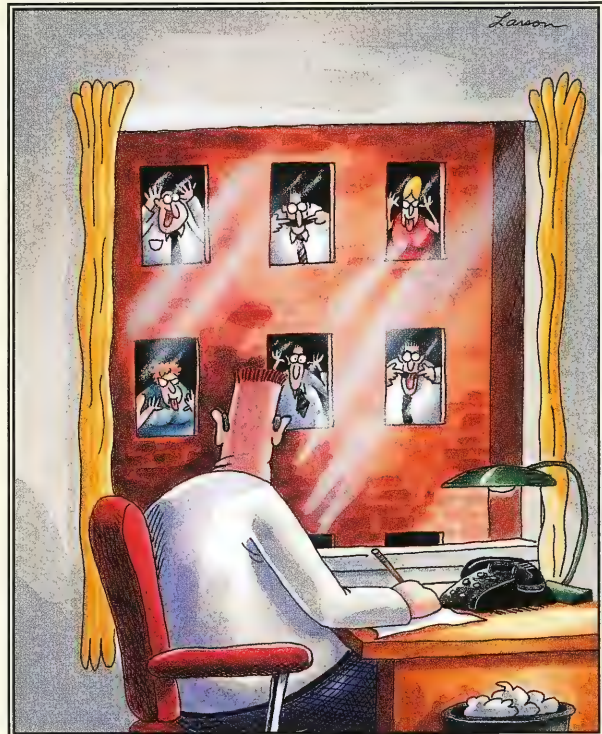
"My reflection? Look at *yours*, Randy. ...
You look like some big, fat swamp thing."

10/7/83

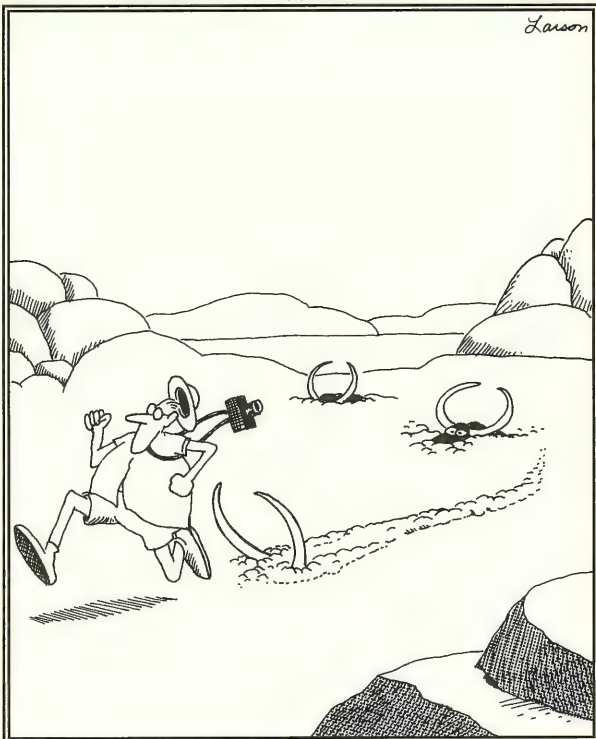


"You call that mowin' the lawn? ... Bad dog! ...
No biscuit! ... Bad dog!"

10/6/83

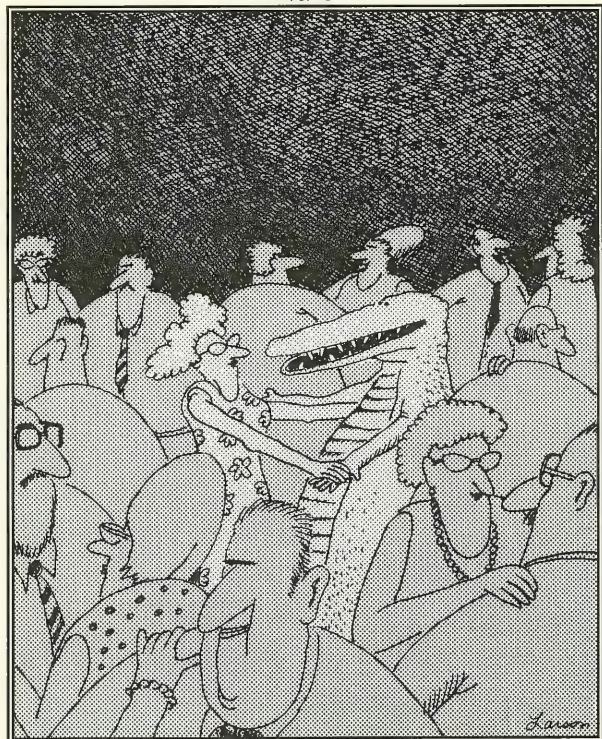


10/1/83

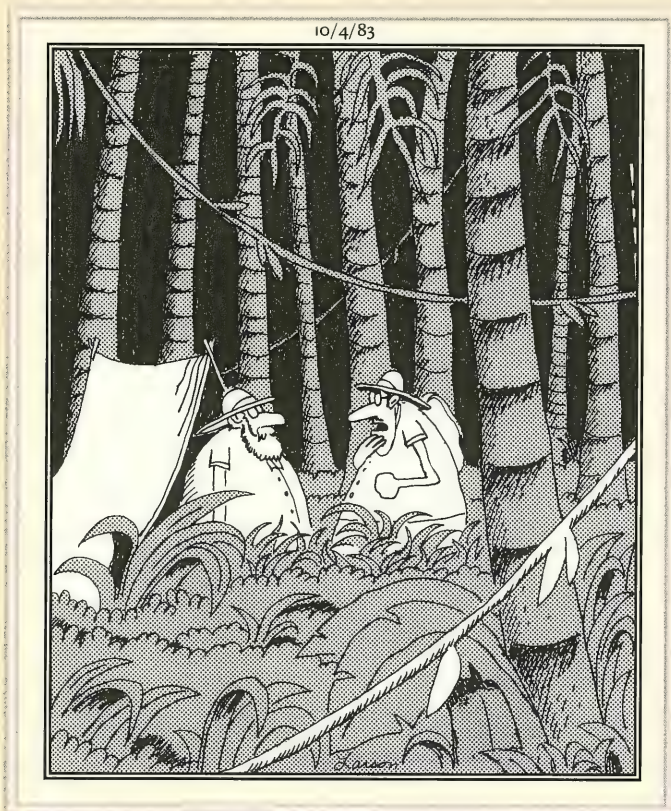


Charles wanders into a herd of dirt buffaloes.

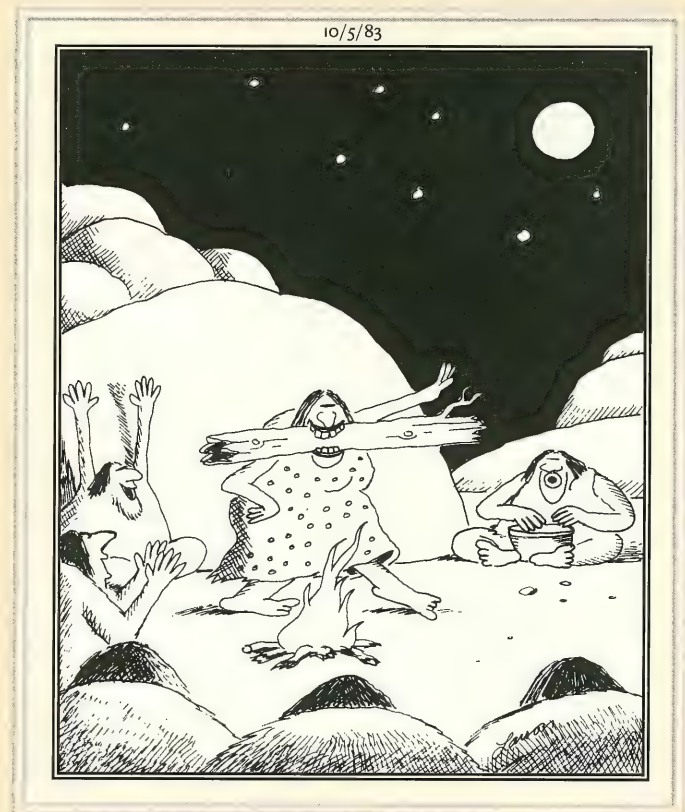
10/3/83



"My turn? ... Well, I'm originally from the
shores of the upper Nile and ... saaaaaaay ...
did anyone ever tell you your pupils are round?"



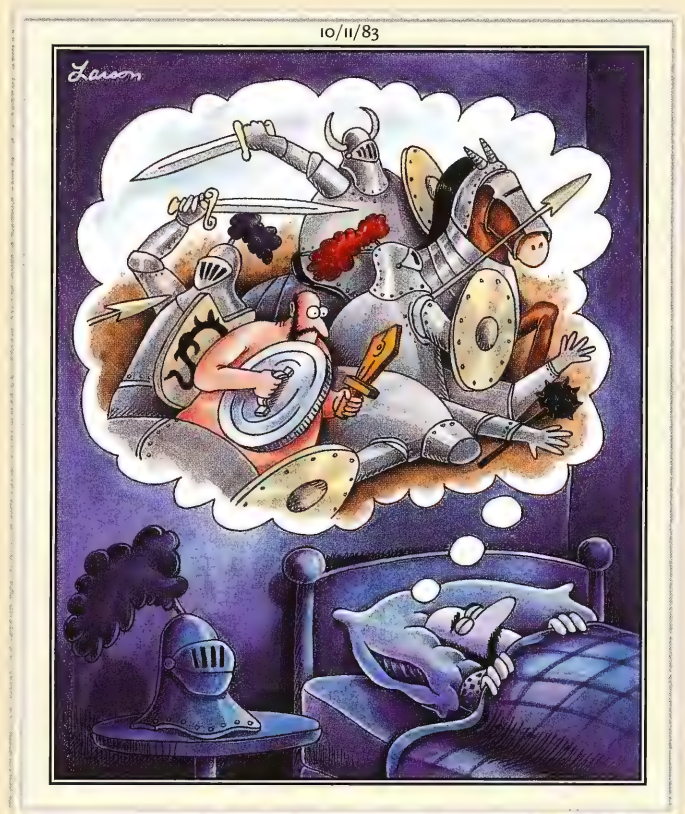
"I presume you're Dr. Livingstone. ... I mean ...
presumably, you're Dr. Livingstone. ...
No wait. ... Dang! I've screwed it up!"



Primitive fandango



"Look out, Larry! ... That retriever has
finally found you!"



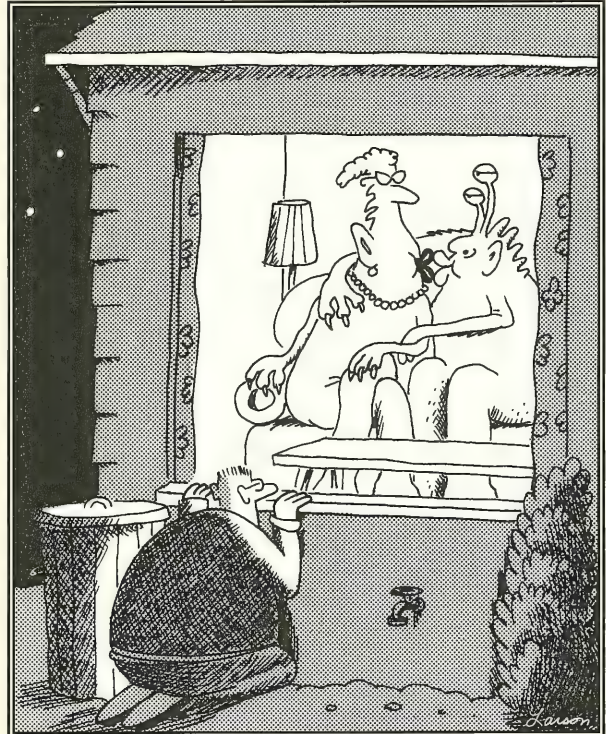
Common medieval nightmare

10/8/83



"Saaaaay. ... I think I smell *perfume!* ...
You haven't been over at the
Leopard Woman's, have you?"

10/12/83



Clayton frequently watched the monsters, until
the night he knocked over the garbage can
and was subsequently eaten.

10/14/83



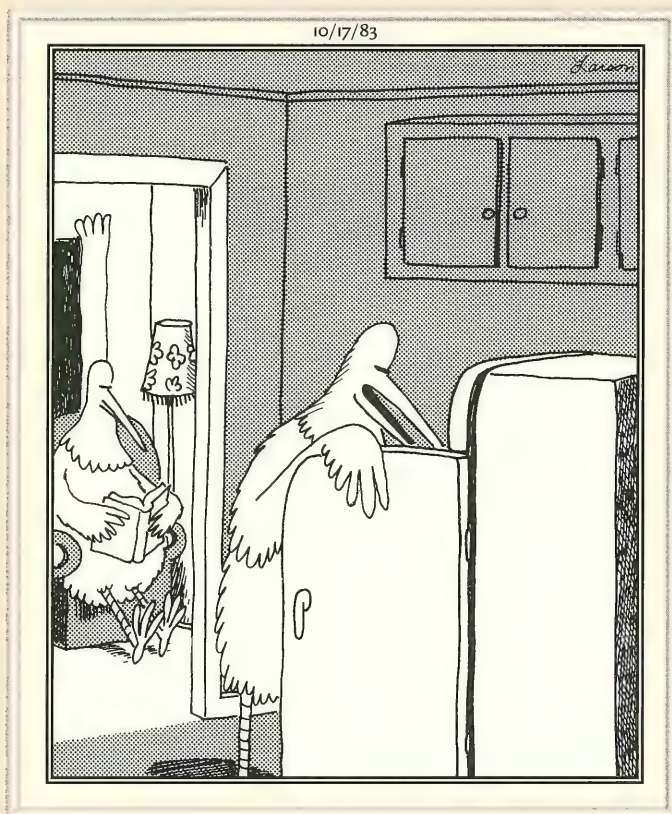
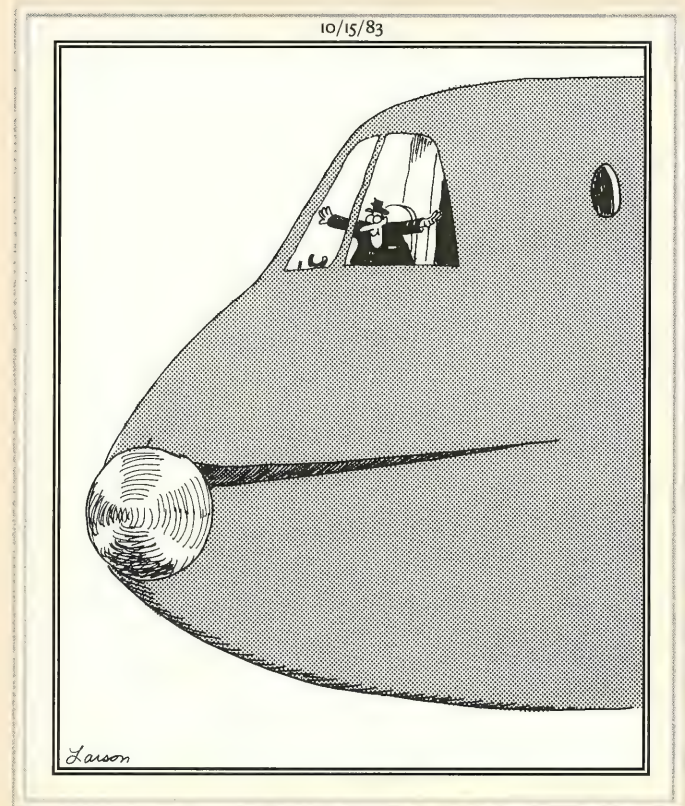
10/22/83



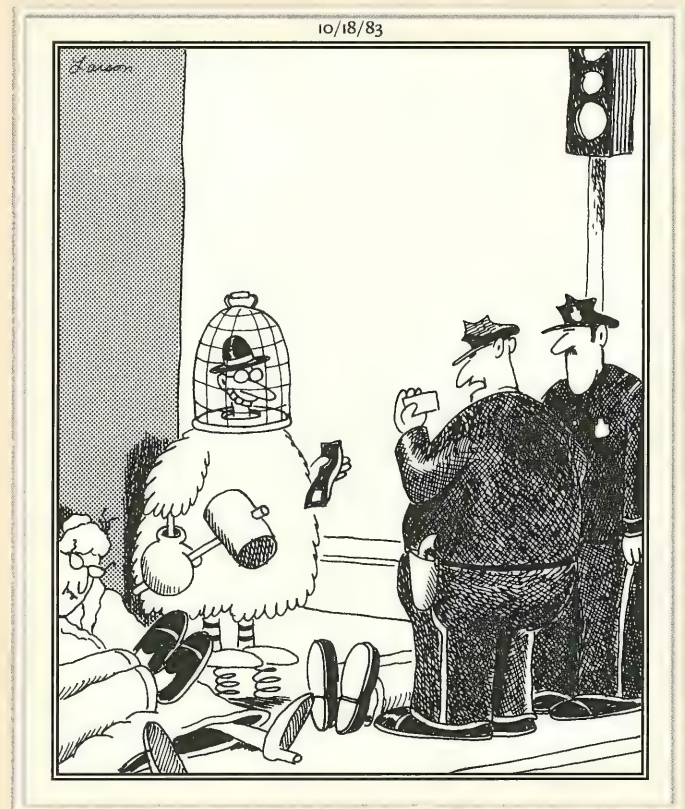
"So now tell the court, if you will, Mrs. Potato
Head, exactly what transpired on the night your
husband chased you with the Veg-o-matic."



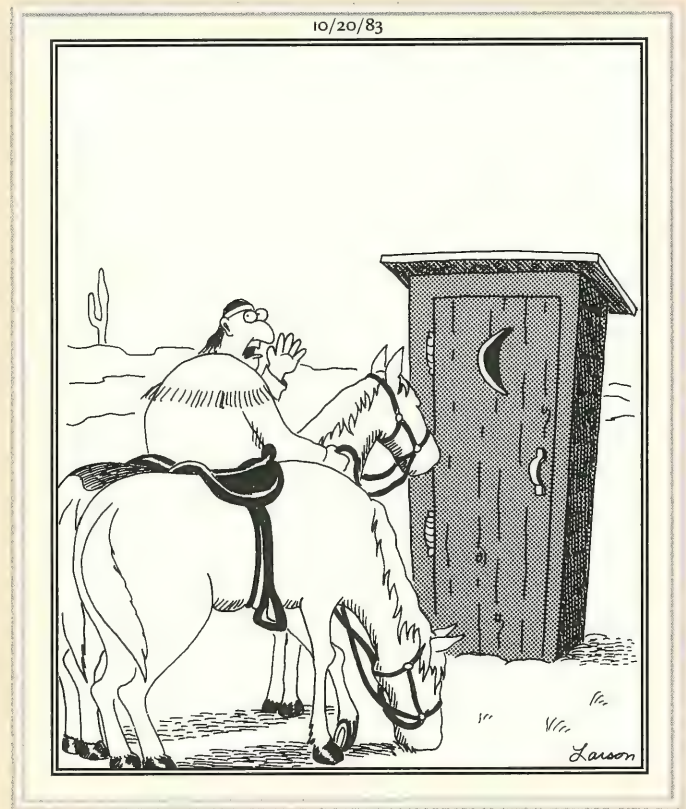
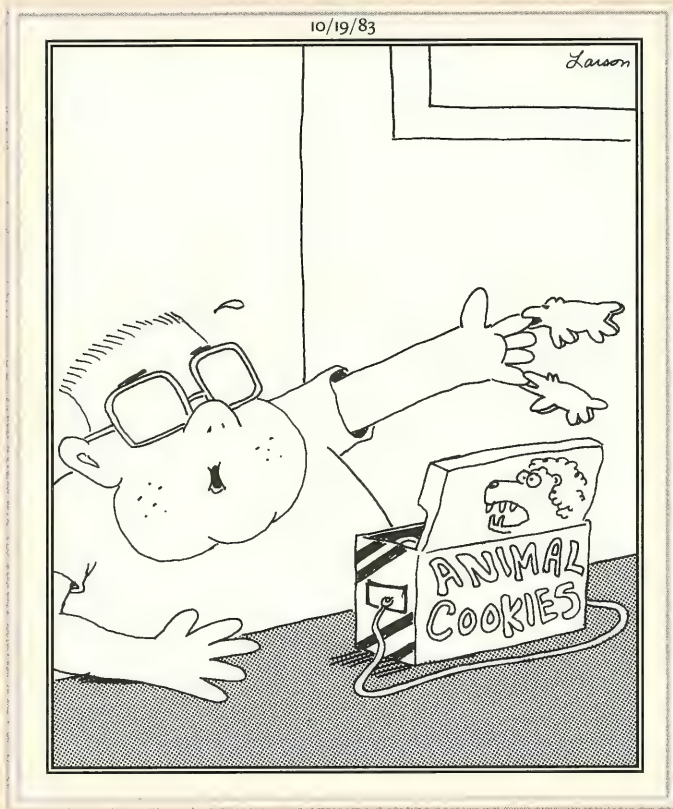
"Well, Captain Grunfield, it says here you were expelled from the belly of a large squid after ... ha ... after your boat ... ha ha ... after ... ha ha ha ha ha ha ha! ..."



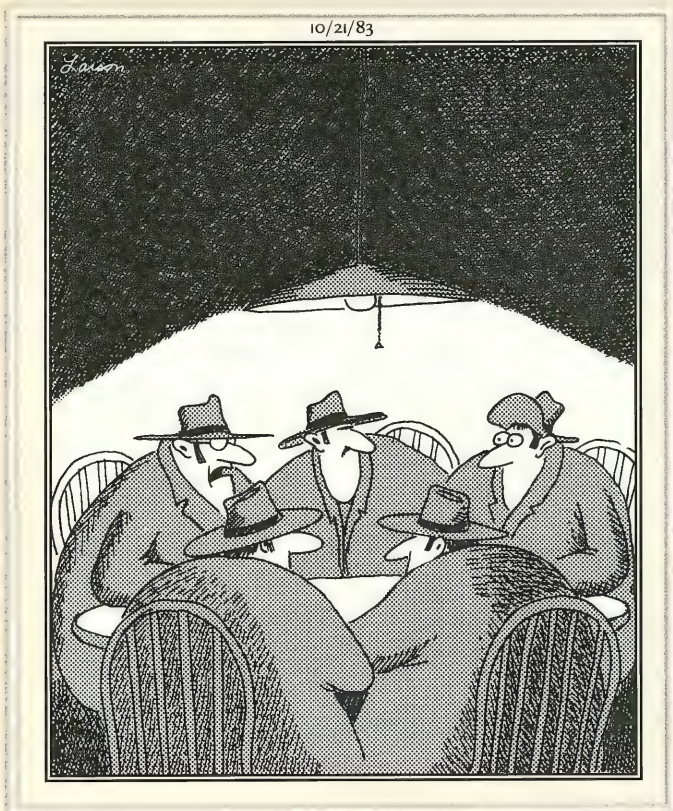
"Dang! ... Who ate the middle out of the daddy longlegs?"



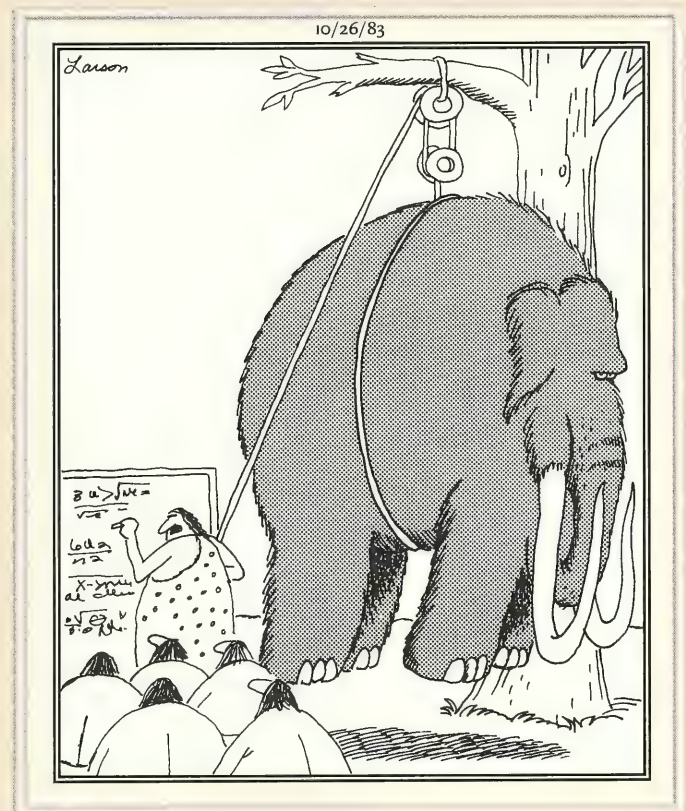
"Well, I'll be darned. ... I guess he does have a license to do that."



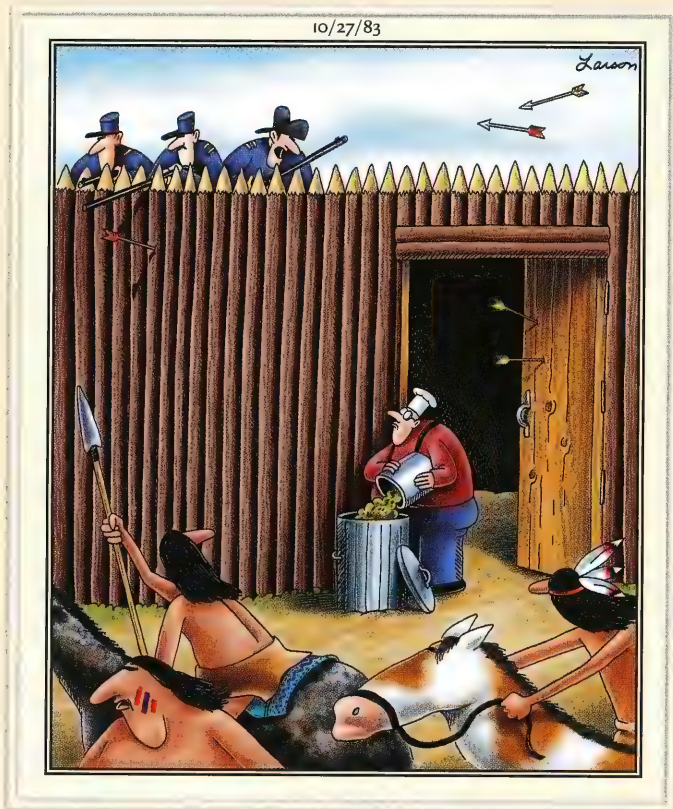
"Kemosabe! ... The music's starting!
The music's starting!"



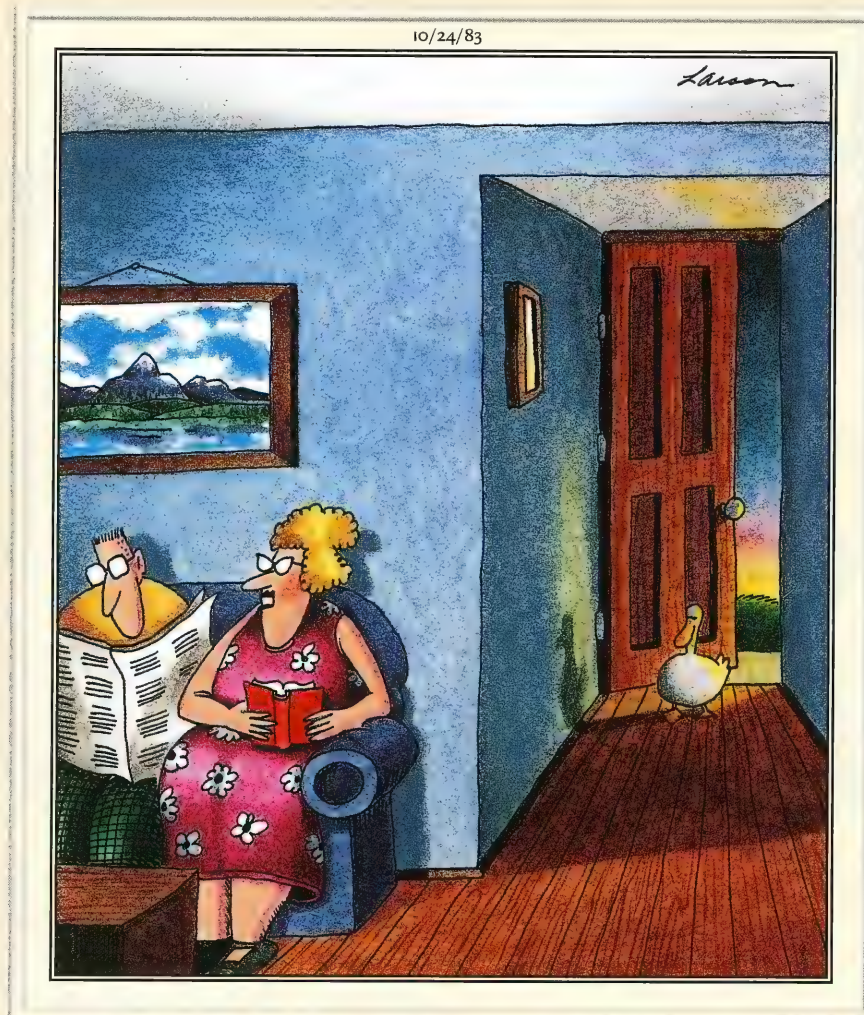
"So then, when the bank doors open, we ...
Louie! You jerk! ... Your hat brim is up!"



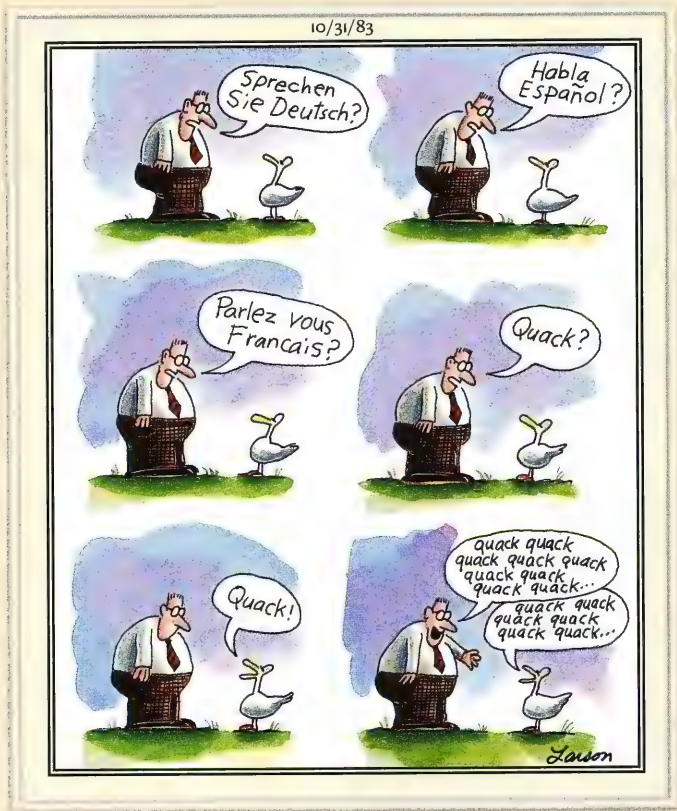
Early physics



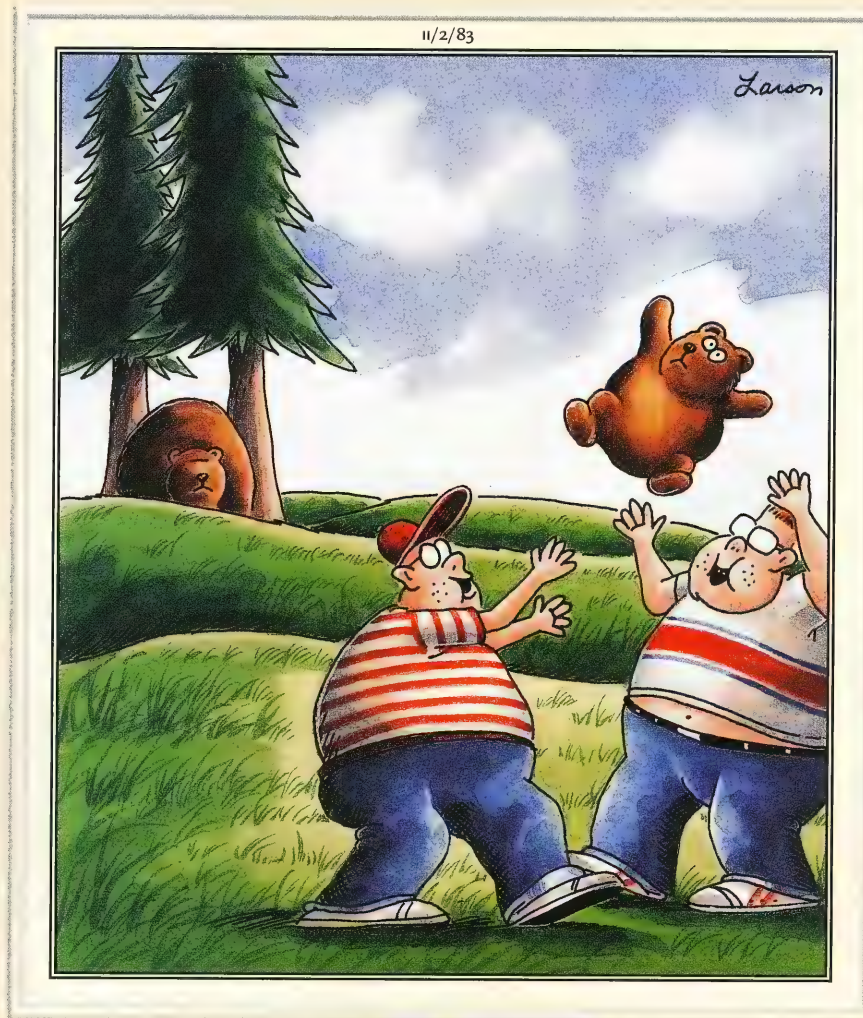
"FLETCHER, YOU FOOL! ...
THE GATE! THE GATE!"



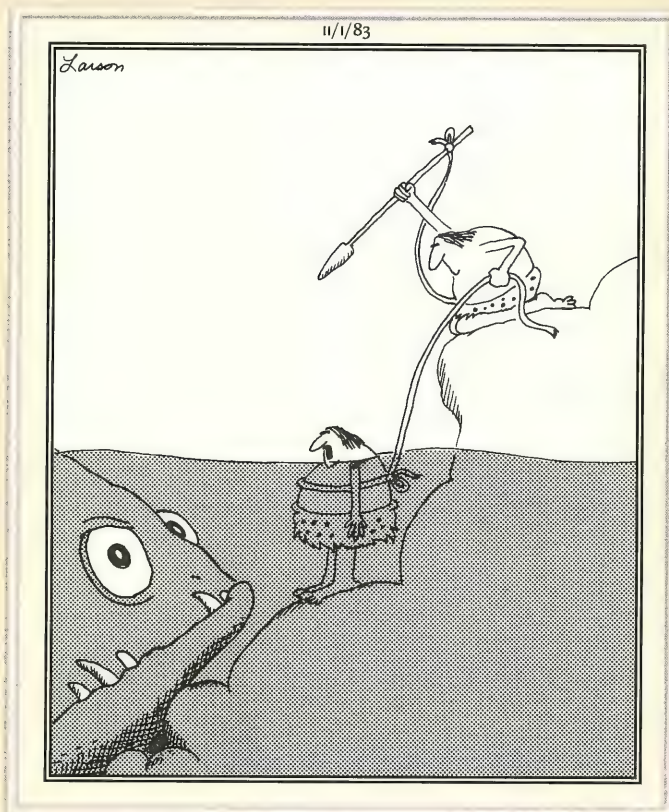
"Here he comes, Earl. ... Remember, be gentle but
firm ... we are absolutely, positively, NOT
driving him south this winter."



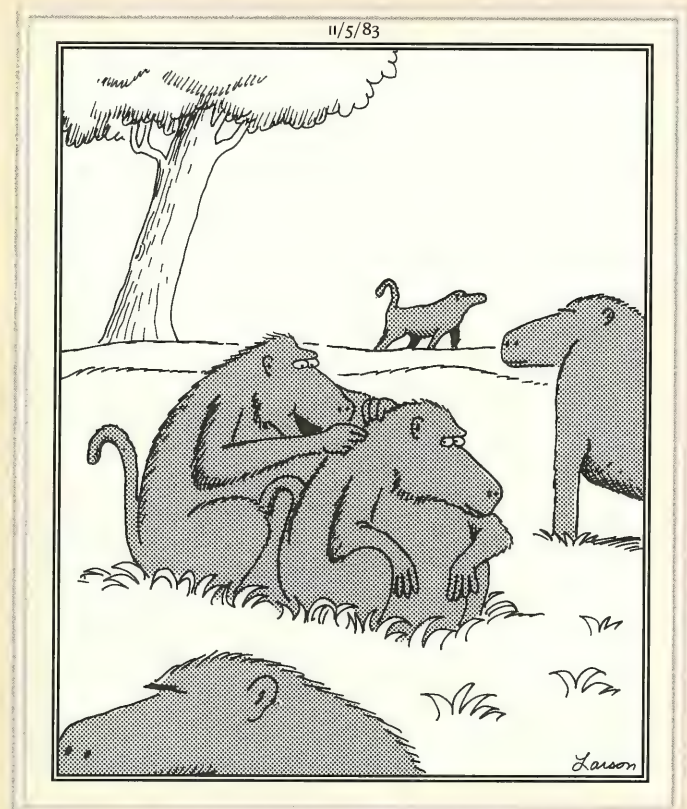
Frances loved her little pets and dressed them differently every day.



And no one ever heard from the
Anderson brothers again.

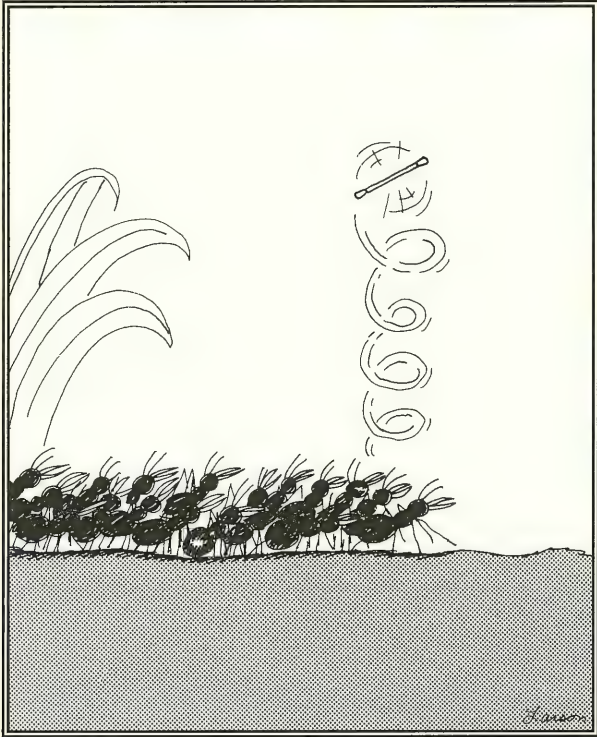


"Now, Grog! Throw! ... Throooooooooow! ...
Throw throw throw throw throw! ..."



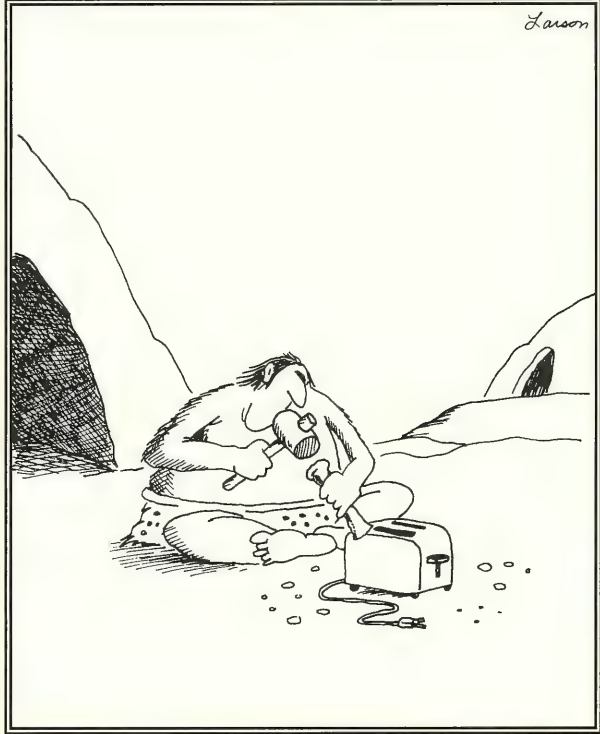
"So then Sheila says to Betty that Arnold
told her what Harry was up to, but Betty
told me she already heard it from
Blanche, don't you know ..."

11/4/83



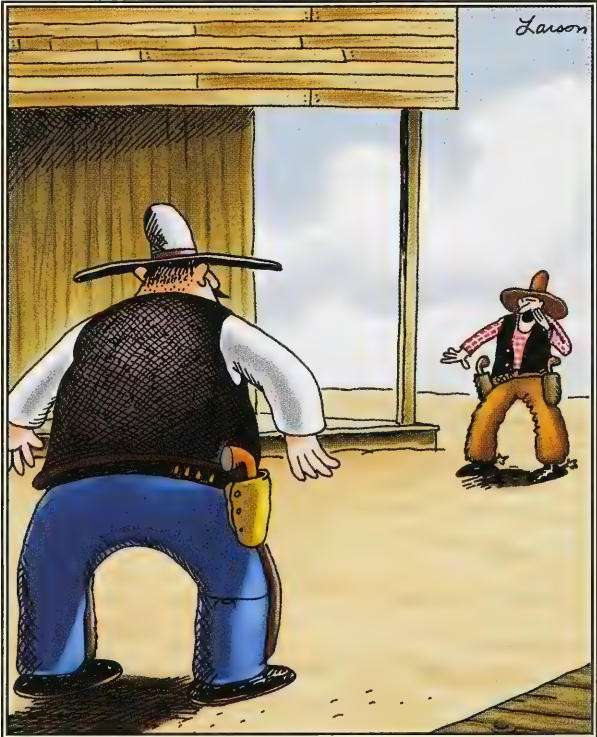
11/10/83

Larson



11/3/83

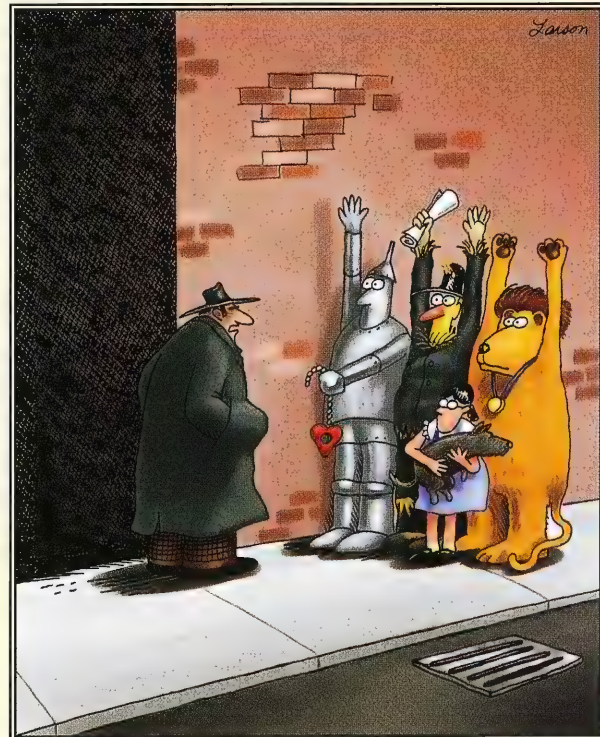
Larson



"SHOE'S UNTIED!"

11/7/83

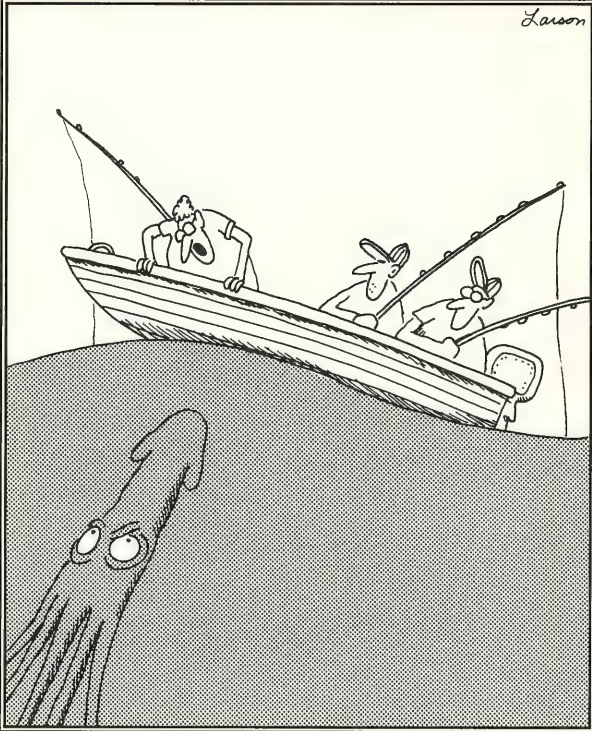
Larson



"C'mon, c'mon, buddy! The heart! Hand over the heart! ... And you with the brains! ... Let's have 'em!"

11/11/83

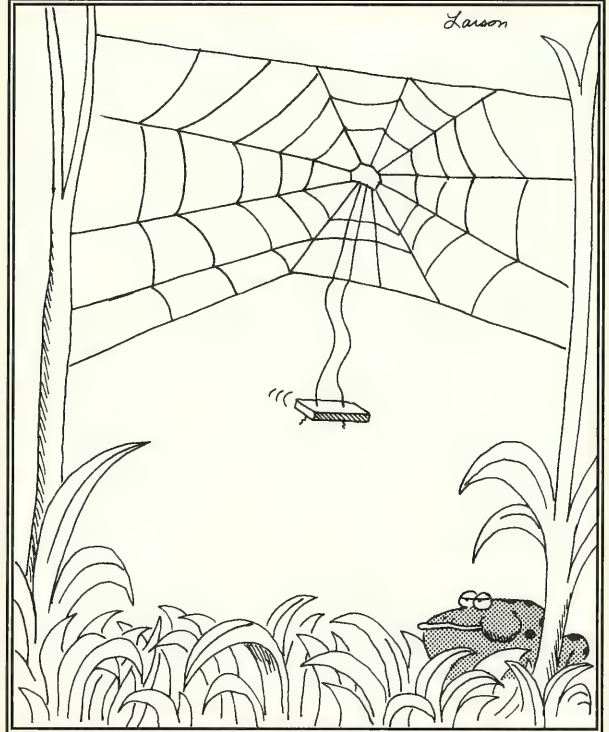
Larson



"Look out, everyone! ... We're being attacked by a giant sq ... well, no ... I'd say medium squid!"

11/12/83

Larson



11/8/83

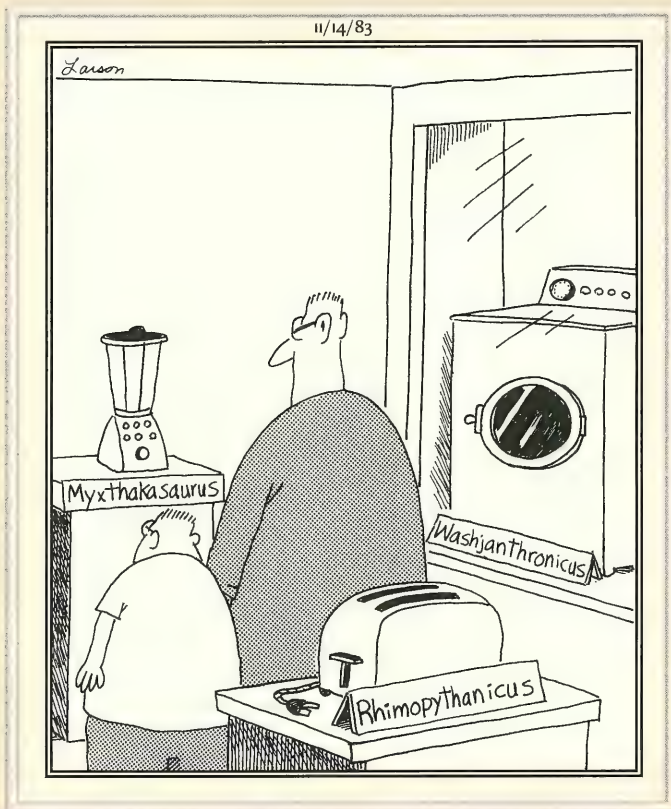


"Hey! You'll get a kick out of this, Bill and Ruth! ... Watch what Lola here does with her new squeeze doll!"

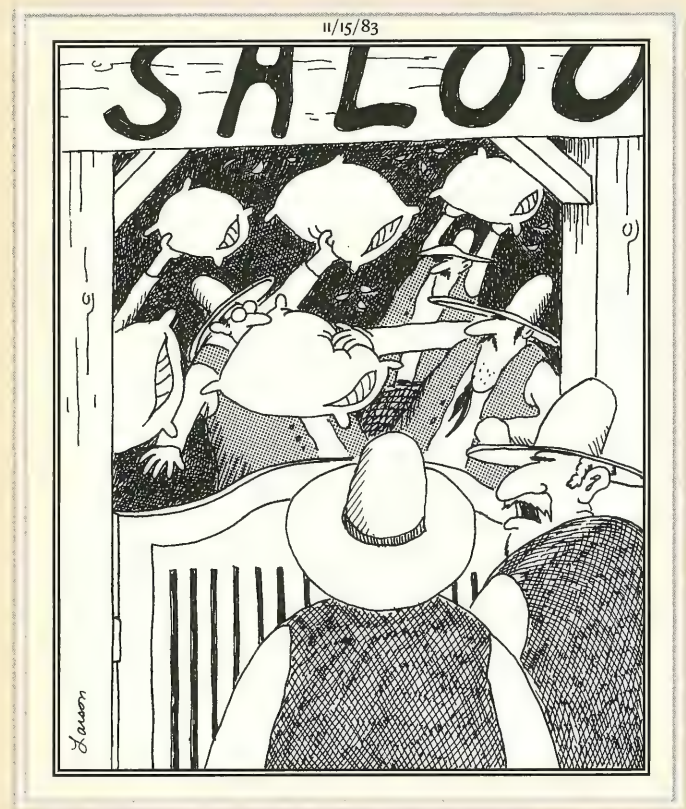
11/9/83



"Well, Bobby, it's not like you haven't been warned. ... No roughhousing under the hornets' nest!"



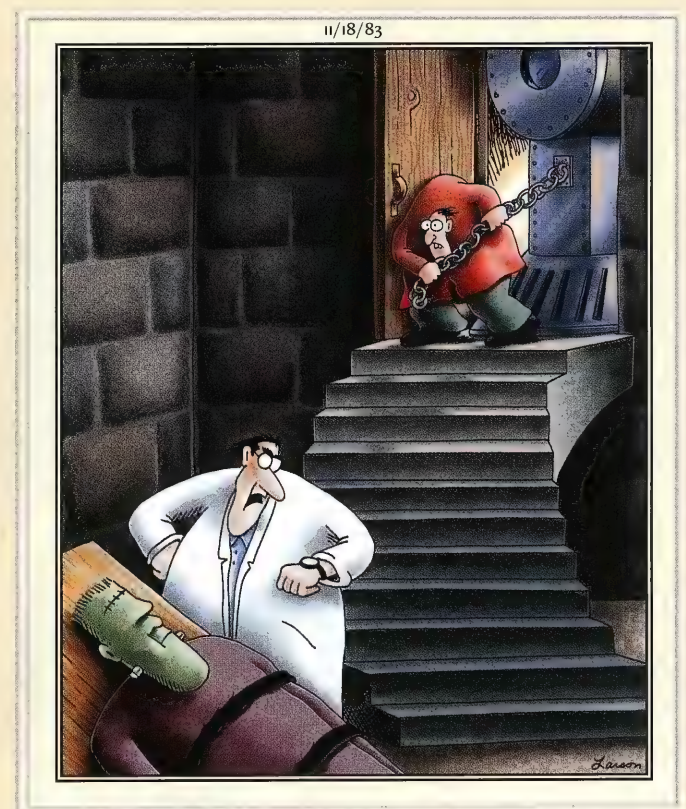
Museums of the future



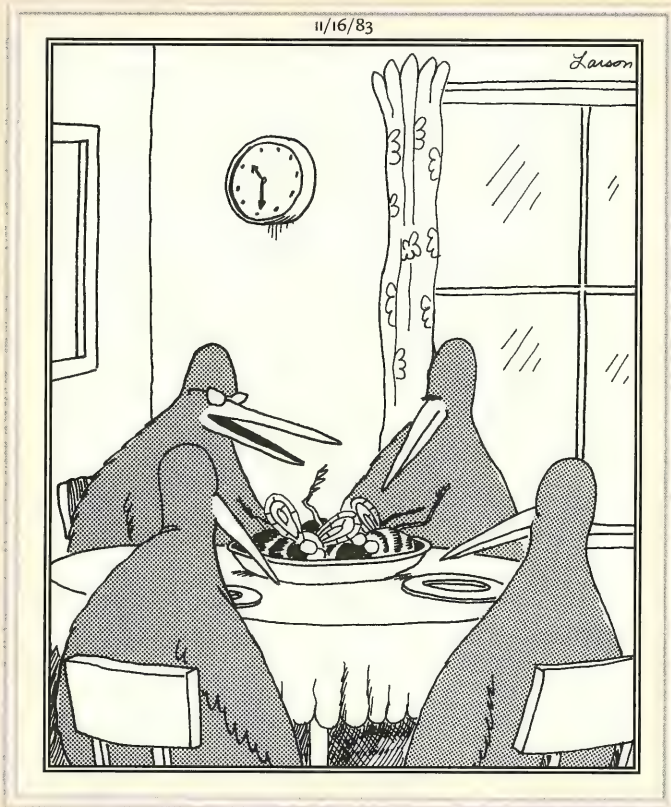
"Somebody better run fetch the sheriff."



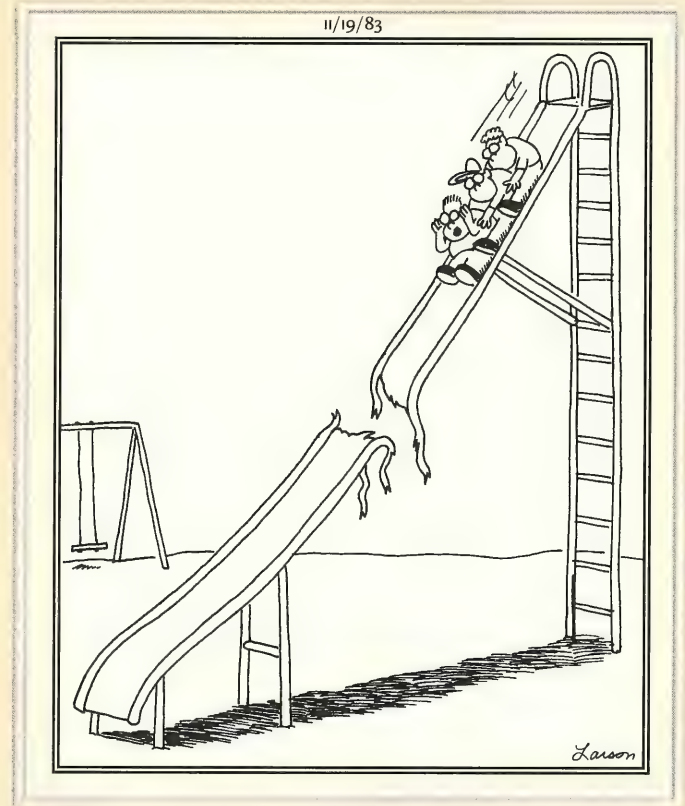
"If we pull this off, we'll eat like kings."



"Curses! ... How long does it take Igor to go out and bring back a simple little brain, anyway?"



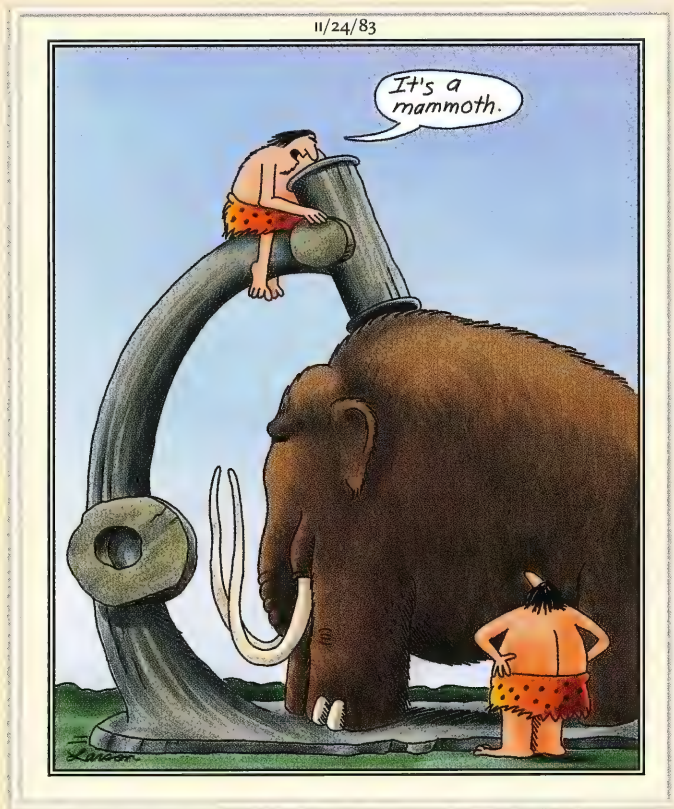
"Okay, everyone, dig in ... and you kids watch for stingers."



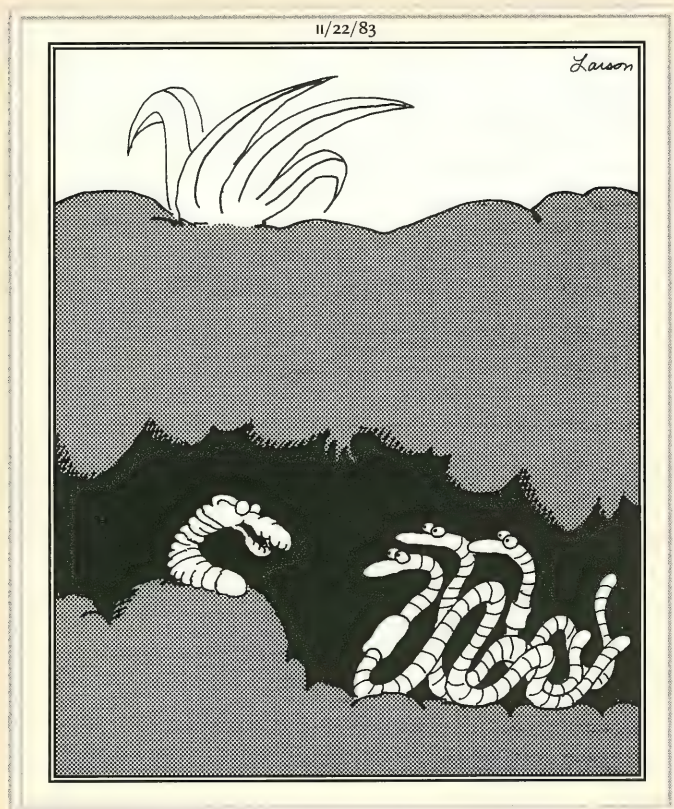
At the head of the train, Russell was first to notice the slide was out.



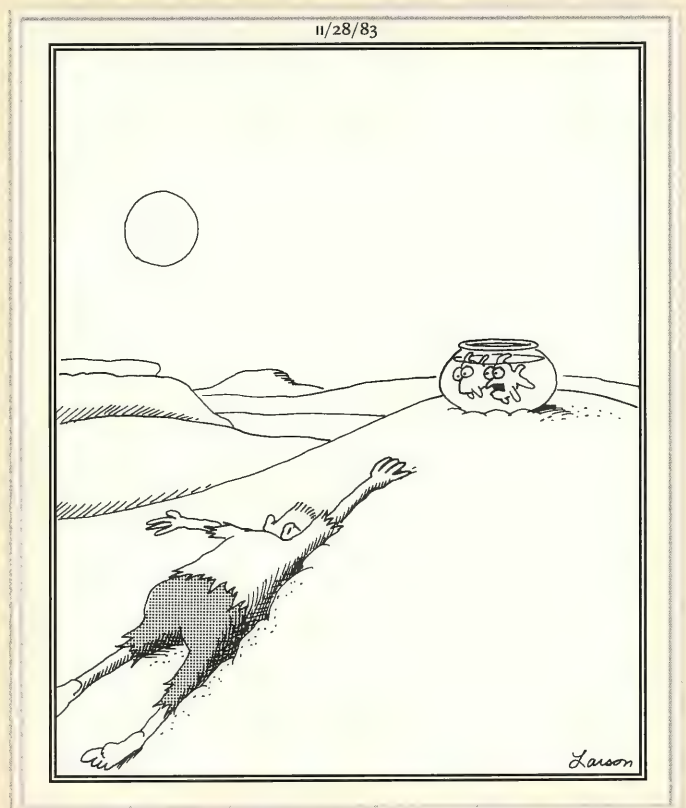
"Yes, they're all fools, gentlemen ... but the question remains, 'What *kind* of fools are they?'"



Early microscope



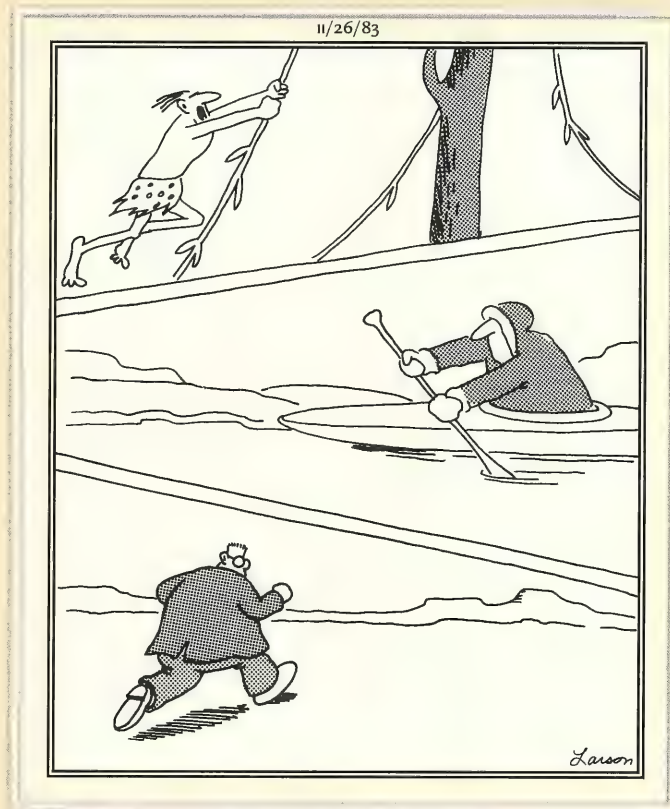
"So, there we were! ... Locked into this life and death tug-o'-war! ... Your grandma had one end of me, the bird had the other, but everyone went away satisfied."



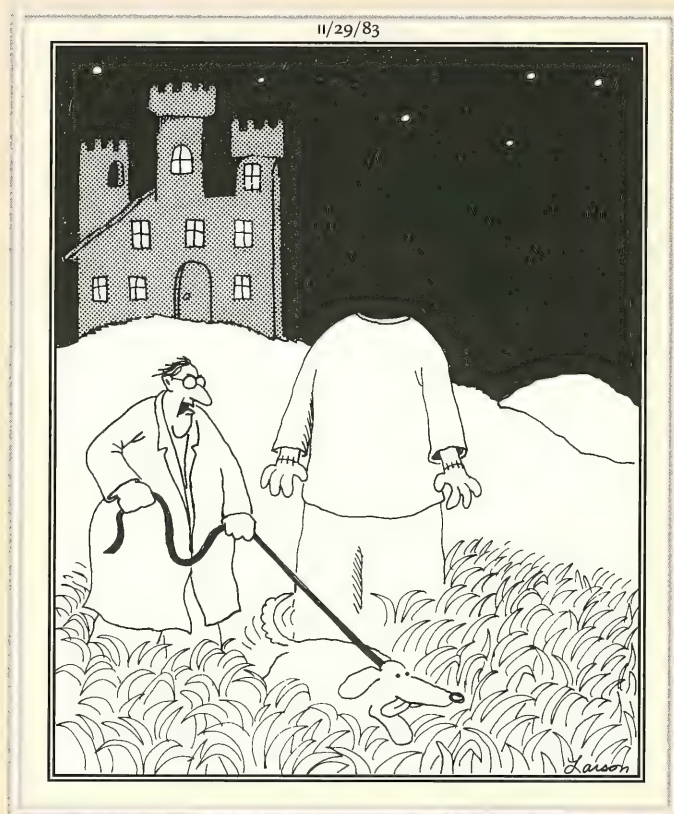
"My word! ... That one came just too close for comfort, if you ask me."



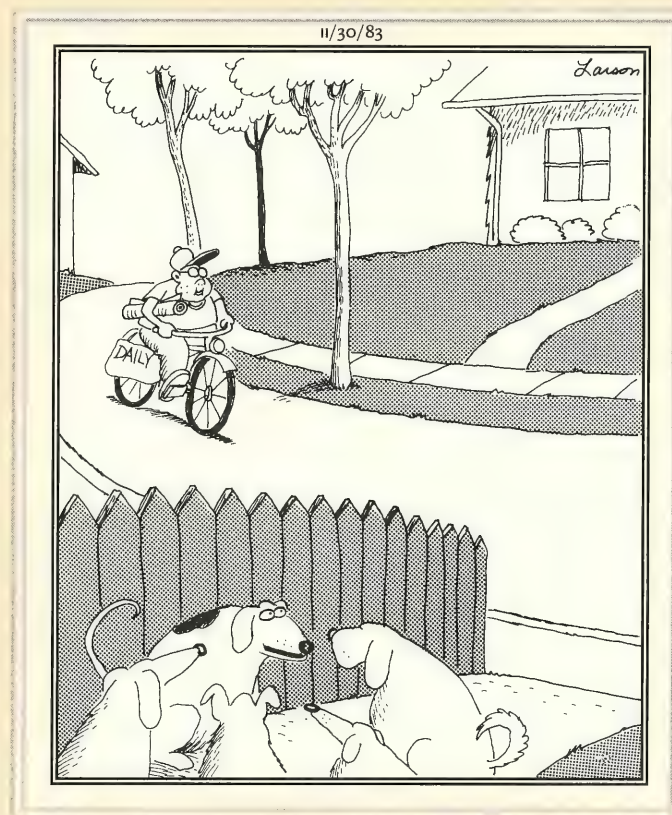
Grog hesitated, not wanting to face his parents.



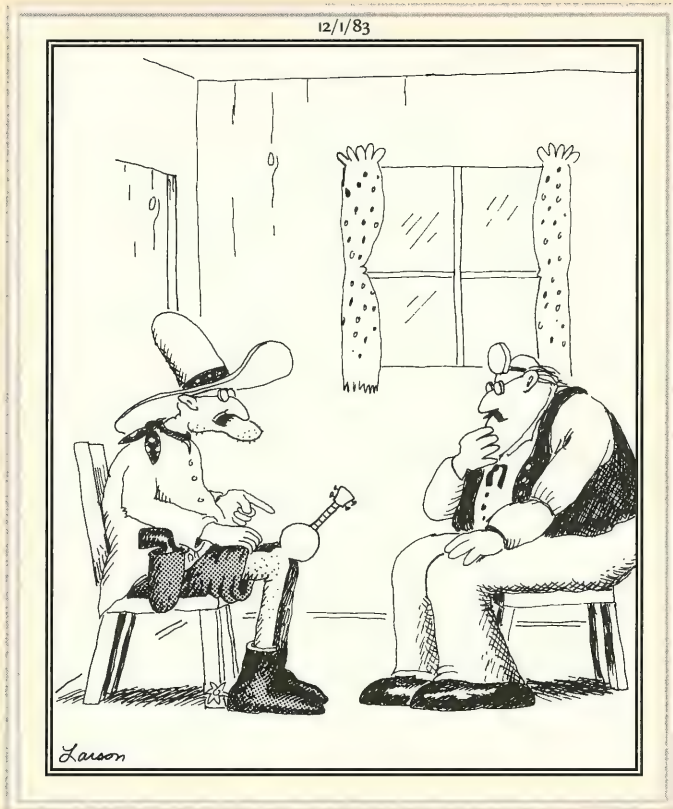
Tarzan of the Jungle, Nanook of the North, and Warren of the Wasteland



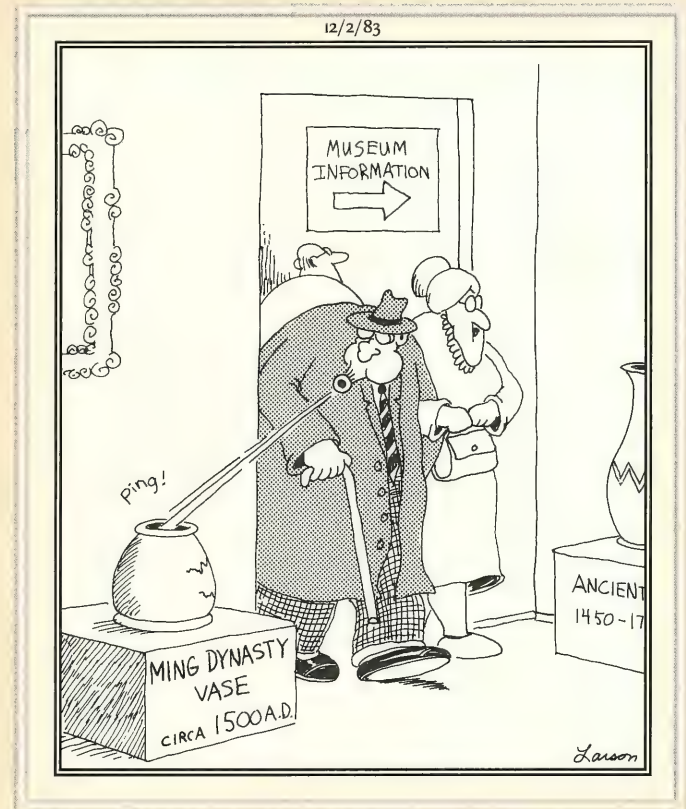
"Blast! This cinches it! ... If we ever find it again, I'm gonna bolt the sucker on!"



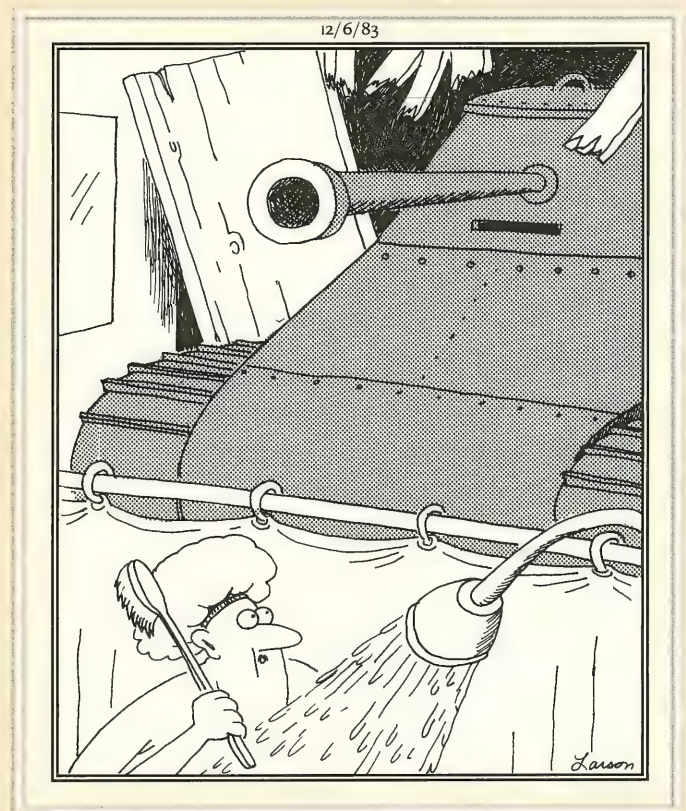
"Okay, this time Rex and Zeke will be the wolves, Fifi and Muffin will be the coyotes, and ... Listen! ... Here comes the deer!"



"I've had it, Doc! I've come all the way from Alabama with this danged thing on my knee!"



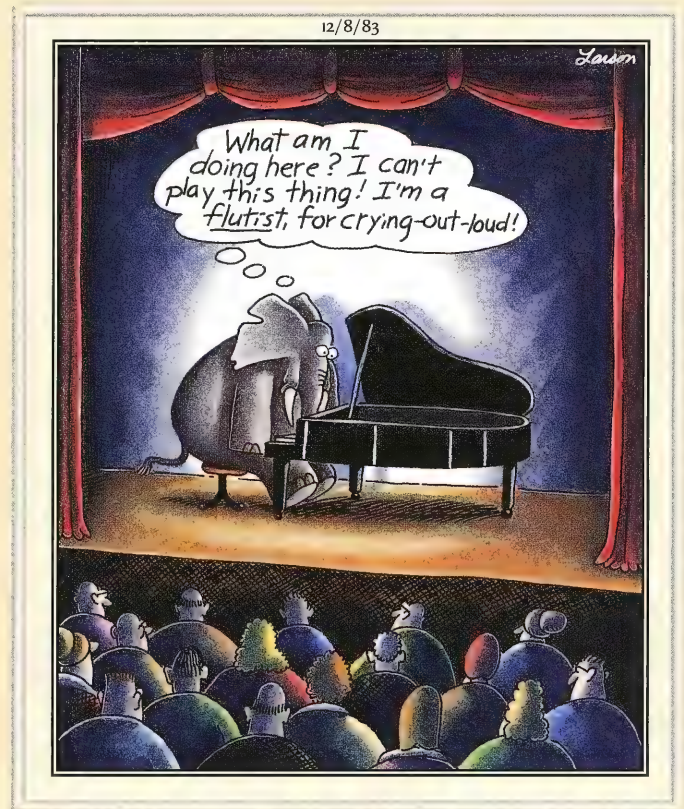
Last of the Mohicans



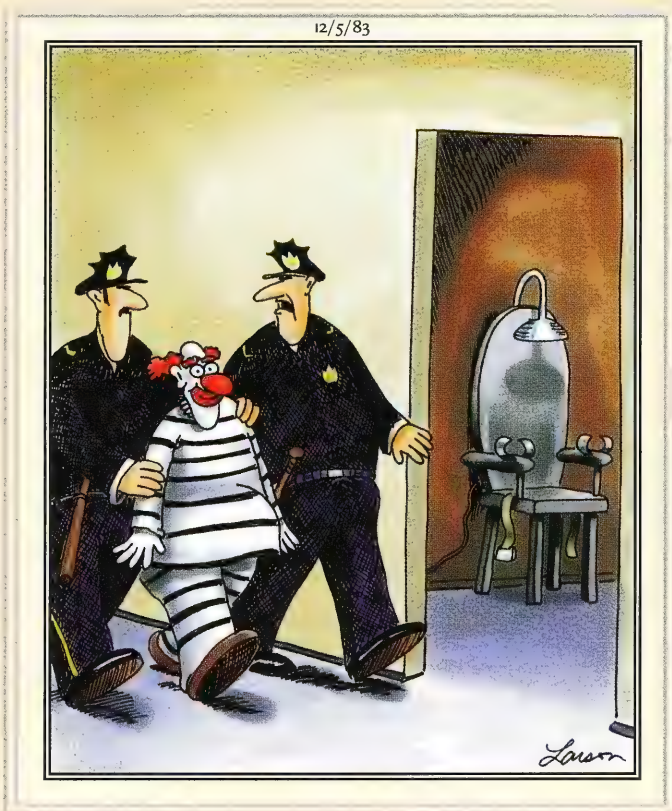
Psycho III



Games you can play with your cat.



The elephant's nightmare



"I don't think I'll be able to tell the kids about this one."



"Hey! You! ... Yeah, that's right! I'm talkin' to YOU!"

12/10/83

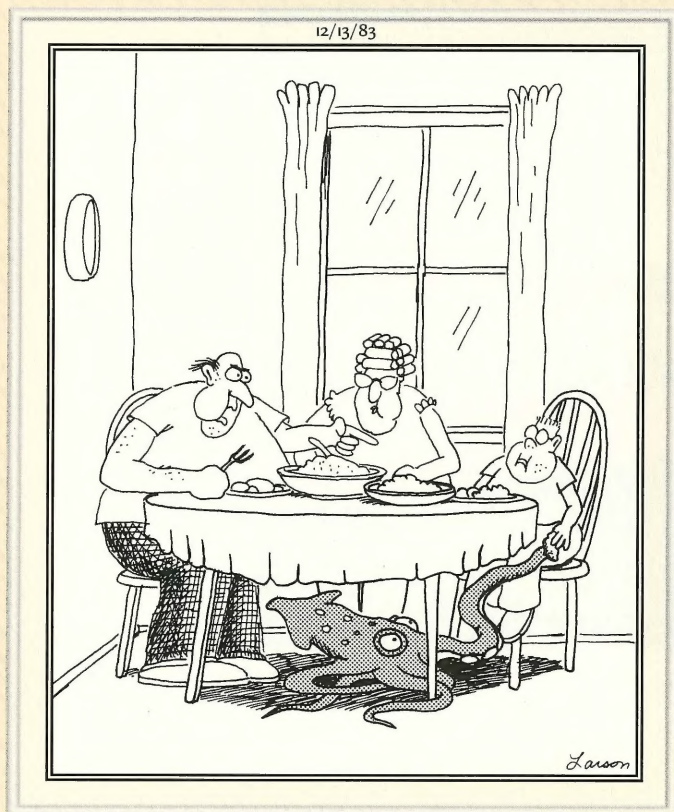


12/12/83

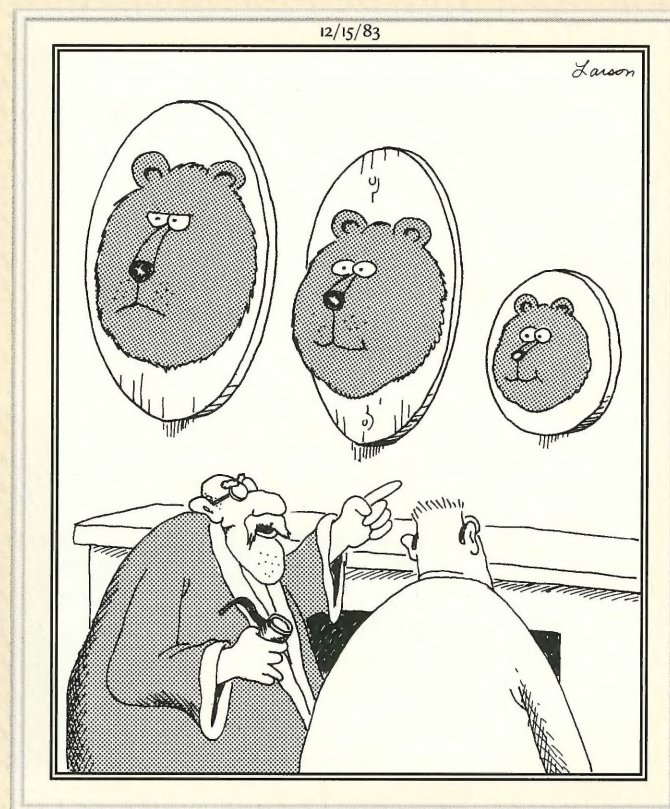


12/14/83

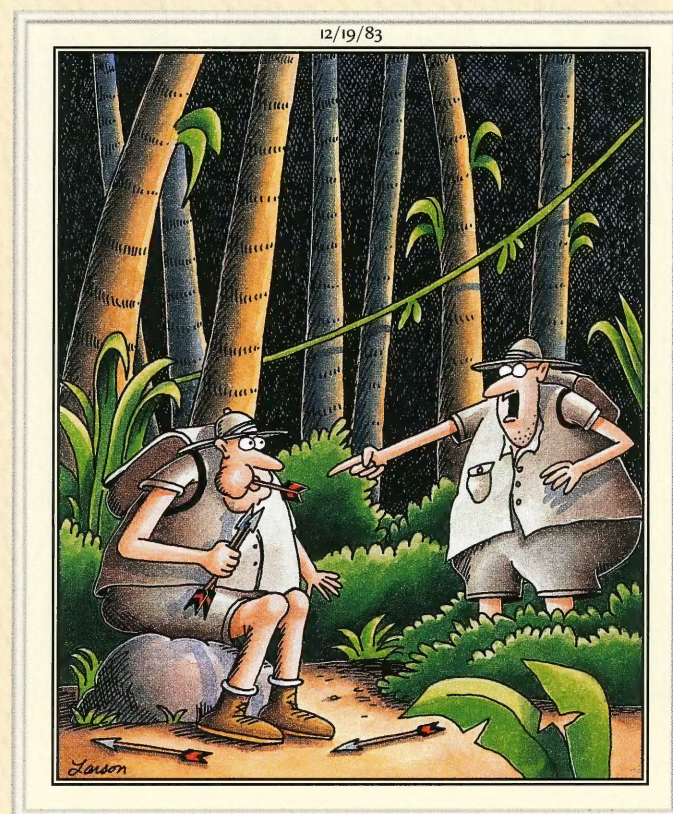
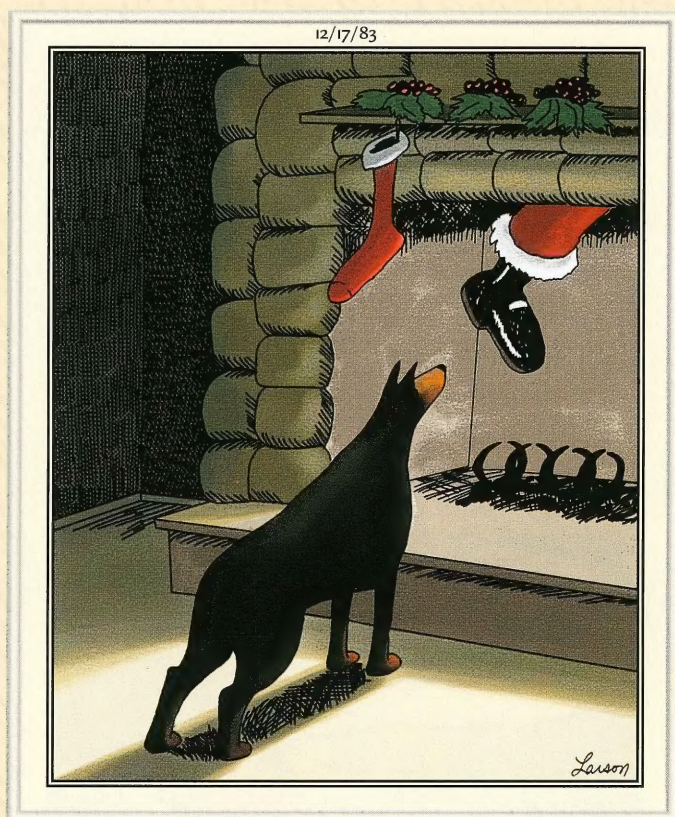




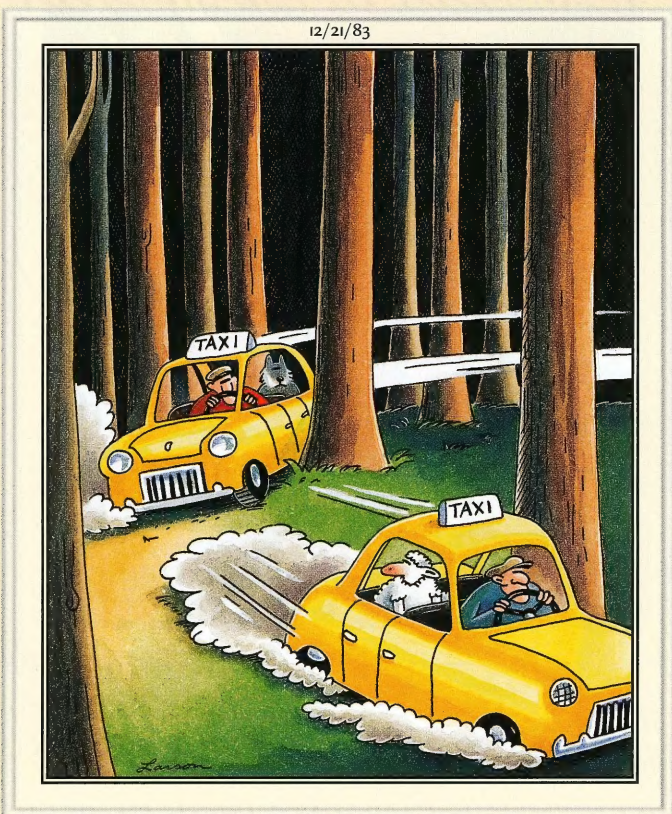
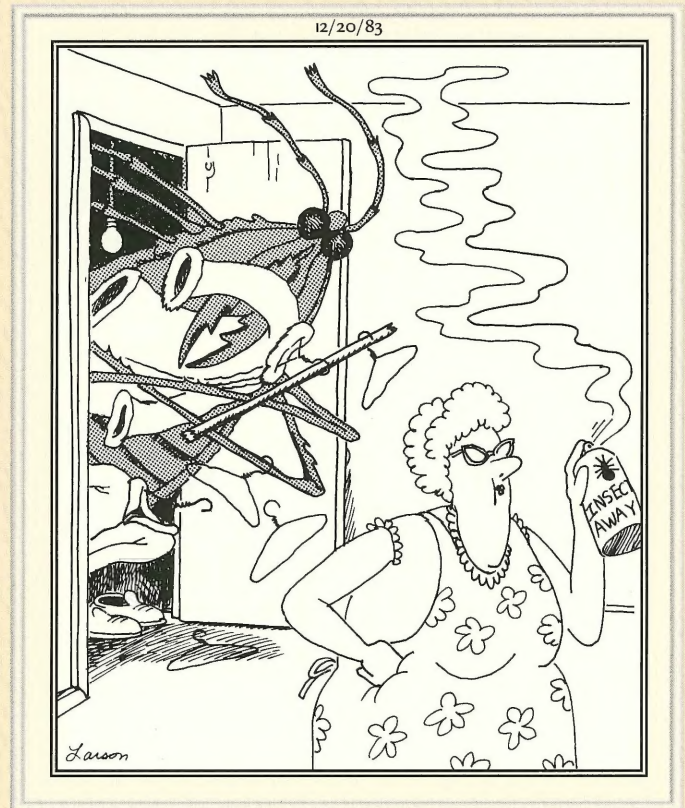
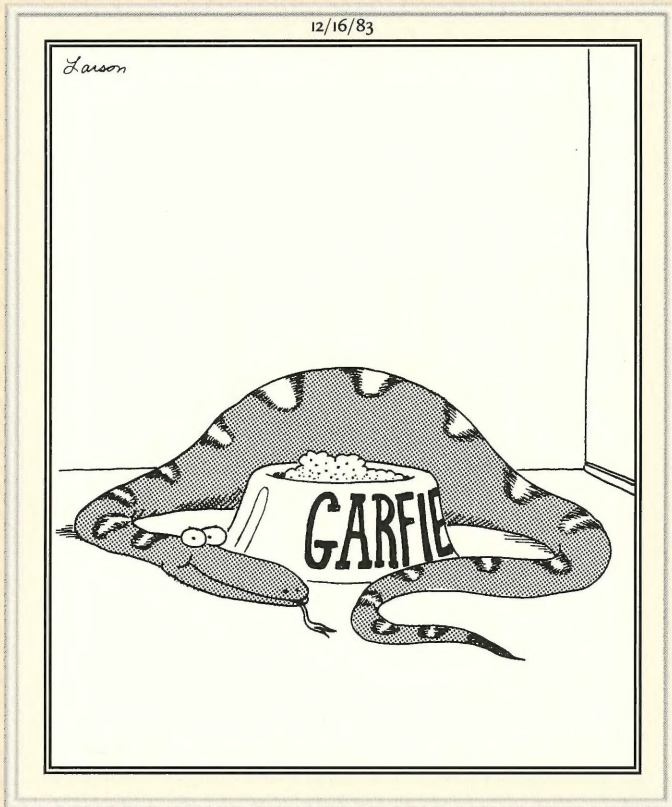
"Hold it right there, young man! ... Are you feeding the squid under the table again?"



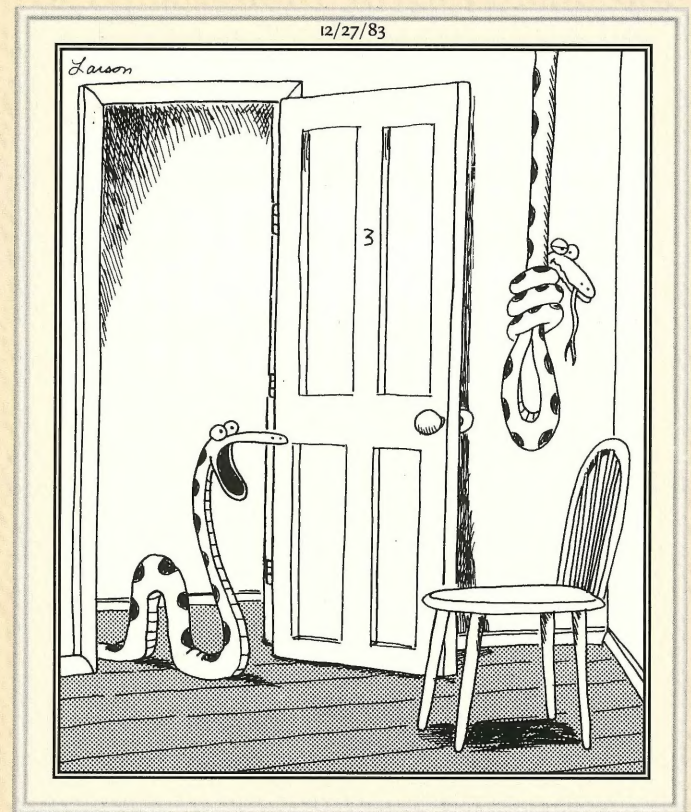
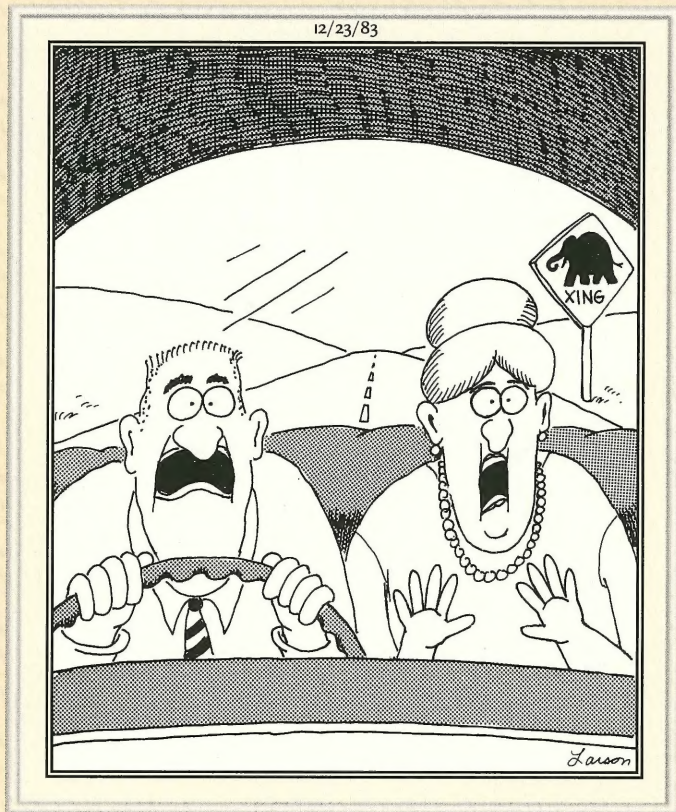
"The first two gave me trouble, but not that little bear. ... I bagged him juuuuuuuust right."



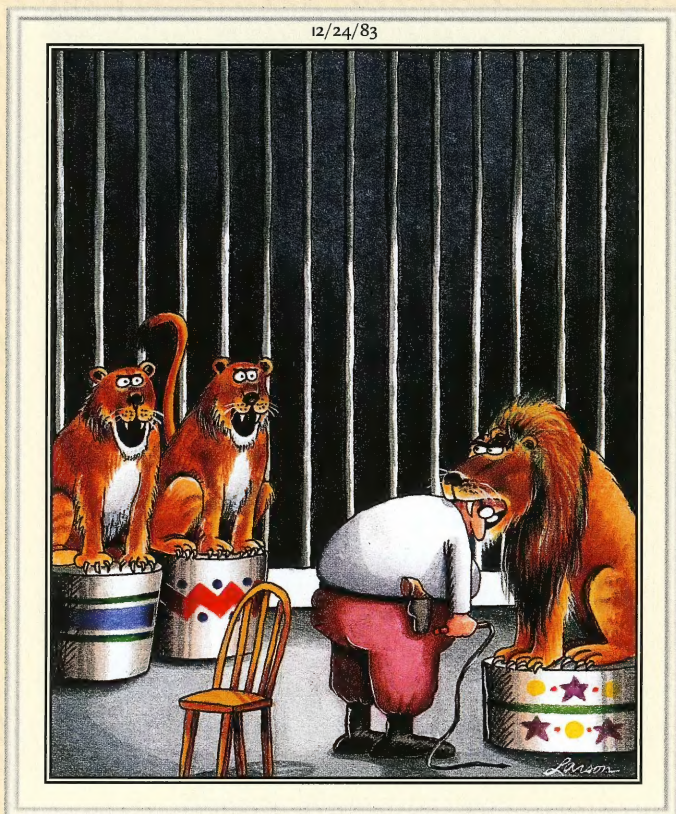
"Oh my gosh, Andrew! Don't eat those! ... Those are *poison* arrows!"



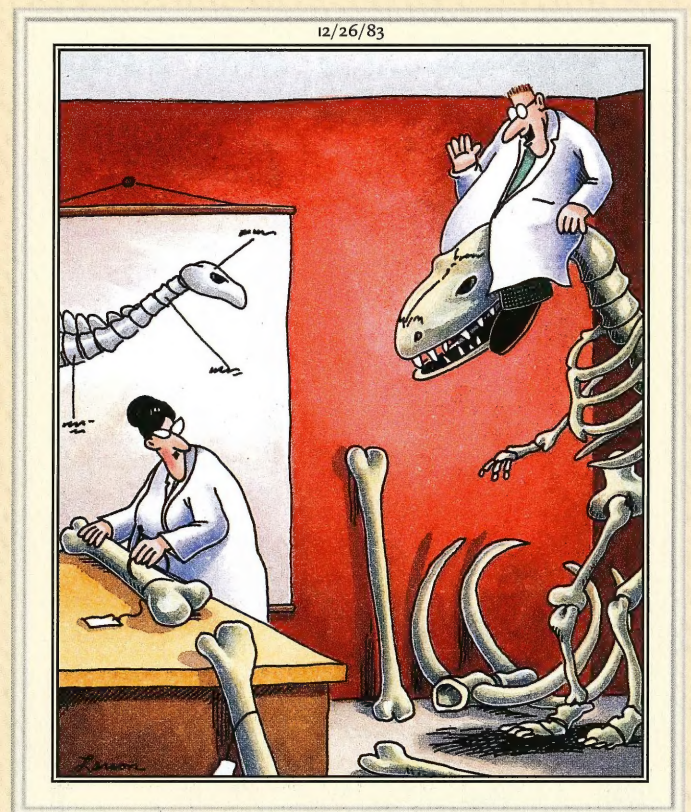
Murray is caught desecrating the secret appliance burial grounds.



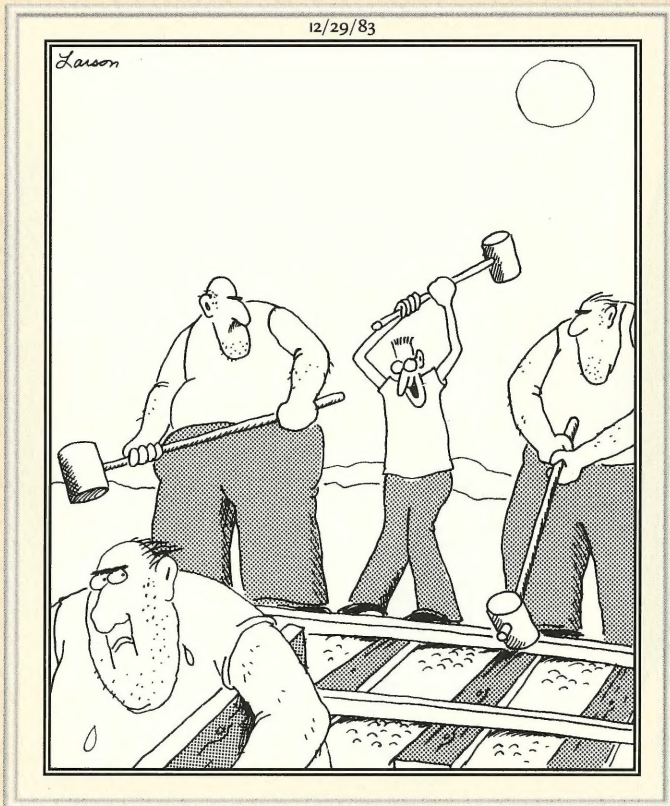
"Oh no, Elliott! Why? ... Why? ..."



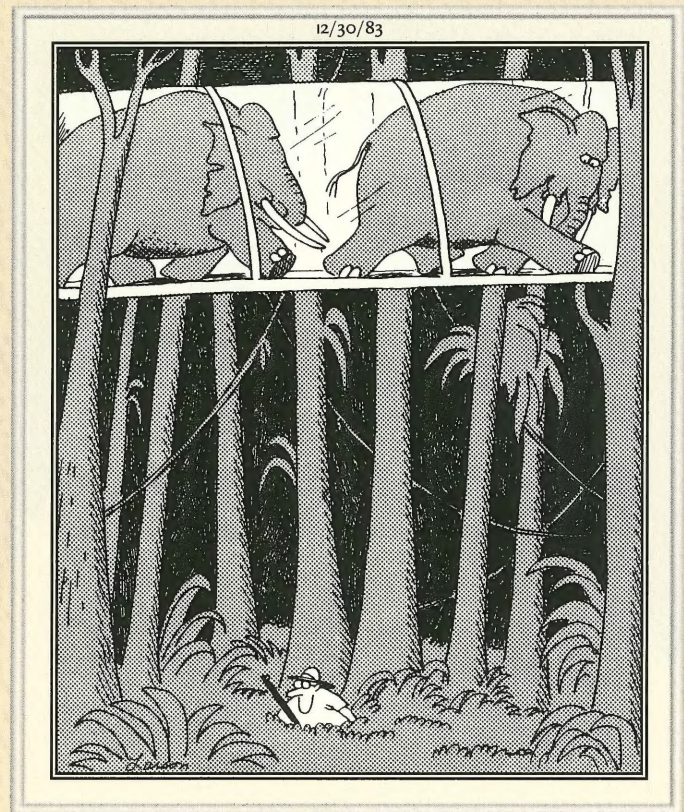
"Ernie's a chicken, Ernie's a chicken ..."



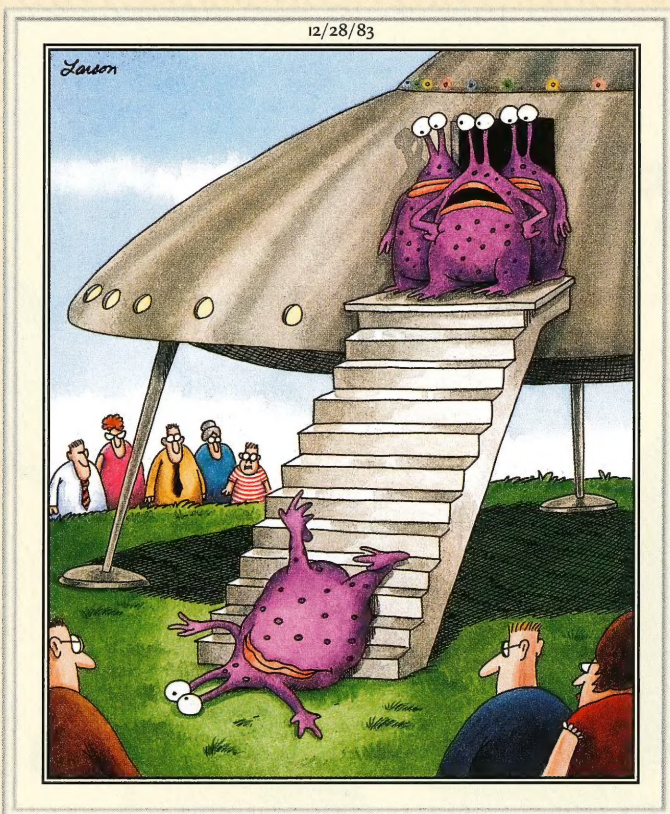
"Hi ... Hi, Miss Collins."



"A one more time! ... HEY! I've been workin' on the railroad, all the live-long day, HEY! I've been ..."



Elephant skyways



"Wonderful! Just wonderful! ... So much for instilling them with a sense of awe."



"Mom! Edgar's making that clicking sound again!"